

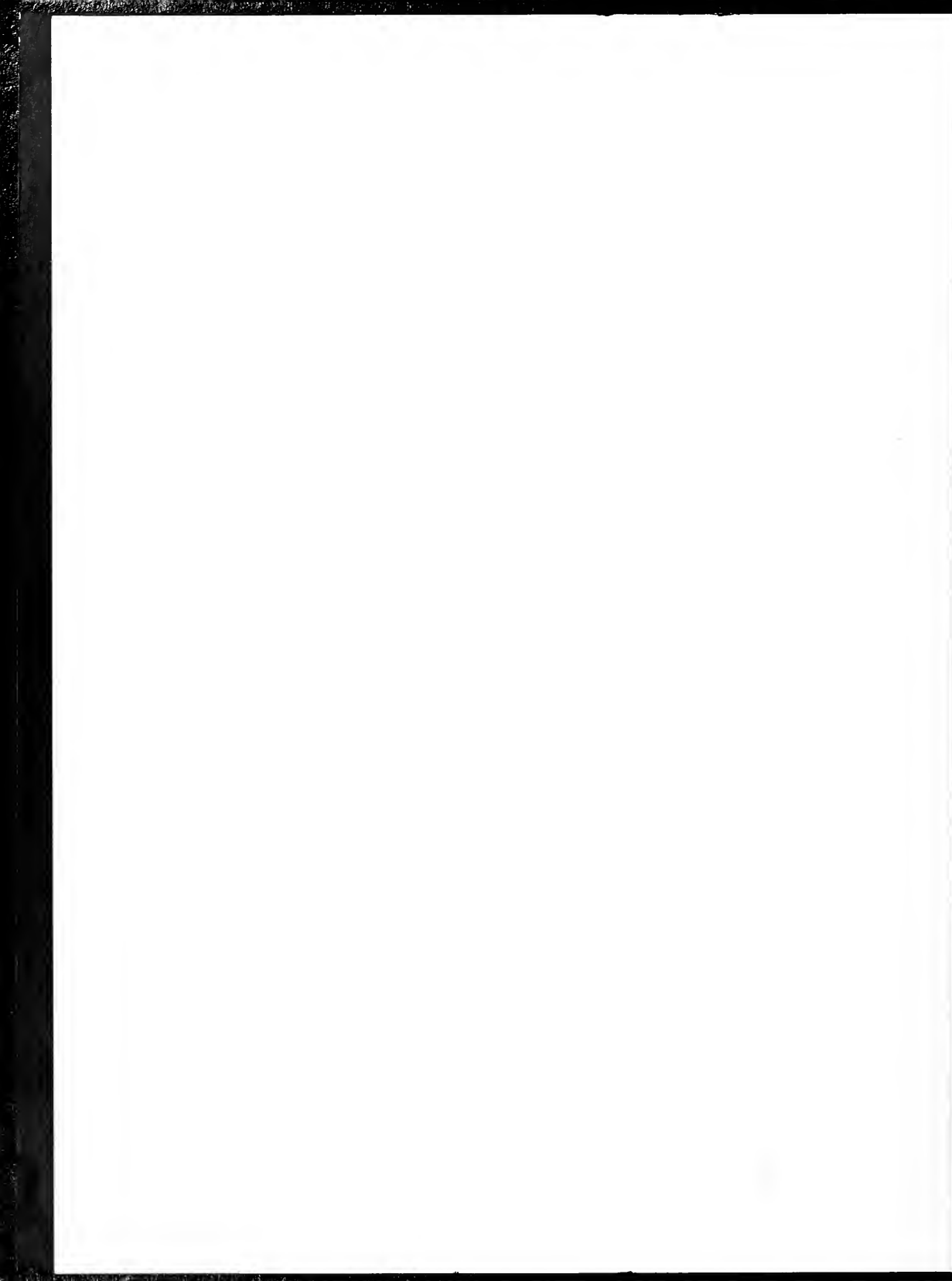


*The*  
***Bomb***  
*nineteen hundred eighty eight*











# The 1988 Bomb

Virginia Military Institute

Lexington, Virginia

"Oldest College Annual In The South"

Volume XCIV

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# THE 1988 VMI BOMB

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South West corner

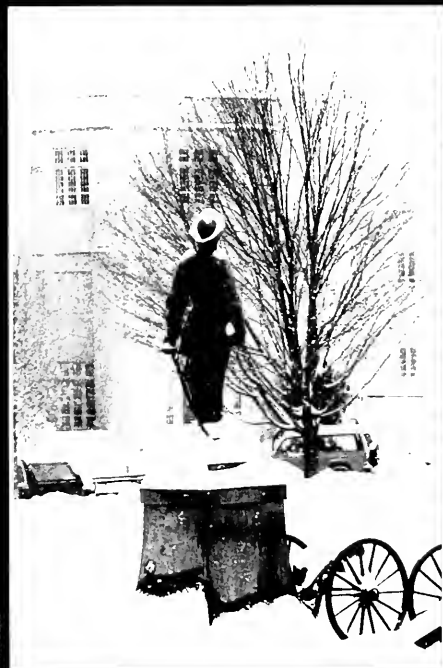
# The Citizen Soldier

**T**homas Jonathan Jackson first came to the Virginia Military Institute on 13 August, 1851. He was to remain at the Institute for just a few months shy of ten years. At the suggestion of Colonel Francis Smith, the Board of Visitors appointed Jackson Professor of Natural and Experimental Philosophy and instructor in Artillery tactics. Colonel Francis Smith had served with Jackson during the Mexican-American war and knew of his brilliant record of heroism. This prompted him to suggest Jackson's appointment to the staff of the Institute. Upon arriving in Lexington Jackson found the community to be very pleasant. It was quite a change from the isolation of Fort Meade, Florida. He soon became involved in the community as well as the church. As a community service he would teach Sunday school to negro slave children. He also became involved with the Democratic Party of Virginia. At the institute, Jackson soon earned the reputation of being a mediocre Professor yet he was admired and respected by the cadets. His lectures were well rehearsed but he never deviated from the structure of his books. His classes were monotonous and he would never explain the material after going over it once. Major

Jackson had his first chance to command the cadets as a military unit at the trial of John Brown in Charles Town, Virginia, (now West Virginia). Sixty-four cadets were selected to assist in ensuring that no abolitionist rescue operation would take place during the trial and execution. Jackson commanded twenty-one cadets with two artillery pieces. The trial went without incident. In 1861, as the secessionist debate raged in Lexington Courthouse. The incident provoked a response from the unionists in Lexington, emotions flared, and the cadets responded by marching on the town. Major Jackson arrived and managed to calm the outraged cadets. "The time may be near when your state will need your services," Jackson thundered, "but it has not come yet. If that time comes, then draw your swords and throw away your scabbards." The cadets cheered wildly. This left a mark on the cadets that would remain with them for the rest of their lives. By April of 1861 it became obvious that war was inevitable. Colonel Smith offered Governor Letcher "the services of the officers and cadets of this institution for any duty to which the necessities of the State may call us. We have a company of 250 well

armed and well disciplined men." Within days the Corps, under the command of Major Jackson, was on its way to Richmond to train troops. Jackson soon made it clear that he desired a command of his own. Jackson received the command he desired and he was very successful in all his campaigns. He died of pneumonia on May 10, 1863 after being shot in the arm by his own troops. Regardless of his untimely death at the age of thirty-seven, General "Stonewall" Jackson proved himself to represent the ideal citizen-soldier. He first proved himself during the charge of Chapultepec and later as a professor at the Virginia Military Institute. He was killed during the peak of his life as a General in the Confederate Army. He was a peace-loving man yet when duty called he emerged as a gallant warrior. He will always be remembered by the corps for his statement that each cadet reads when entering through the arch named after him: "You may be whatever you resolve to be."

Jackson's statue gazes out across the parade ground (right).



Chris Clark



Chris Clark

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"Military men . . . should say but few words and speak them to the point."

"The time may be near when your State will need your services, but it has not come yet. If that time comes, then draw your swords and throw away the scabbards."

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— Stonewall Jackson

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# Setting A Standard

**G**eorge Catlett Marshall was born on December 31, 1880 in Uniontown, Pennsylvania. He early on wanted to be a soldier and spent his boyhood near areas associated with George Washington's early military career. A graduate of the Virginia Military Institute in 1901, he learned military skills and of the exploits of Generals Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson. While at V.M.I. he proved not to be a typical cadet. During his rat year he was forced to squat over a bayonet and he slipped and injured himself. While at the hospital recovering from his injury he was asked who the first classmen who did that to him were. He refused to give any names and was exempted from the ratline by the first class for his stoicism. During his third class year he was busted from the rank of corporal for inefficiency. He rose to the rank of cadet captain his first class year. After graduating he was commissioned, served twice in the Philippines, and was on General Pershing's staff during World War I. Between the wars he served in China and as assistant commandant of the Infantry School at Fort Benning where he trained many future World War II commanders including Bradley, Stilwell,

and Clark. In 1938, at the beginning of World War II, he was called to Washington and served as Chief of Staff. In September 1939 he was appointed head of the army. Prime Minister Churchill called him "the architect of victory." His record of public service to his country, in addition to his Army service is legendary: Ambassador to China, 1945-1945; a Secretary of State who faced down the Soviets in Greece and in the first Berlin airlift crisis, initiated the Marshall Plan and laid the groundwork for NATO, 1947-1949, President of the American Red Cross, 1949-1950; the only military officer ever named Secretary of Defense, during the first year of the Korean War, 1950-1951; and, again, the only career military officer ever to receive the Nobel Prize for Peace. When George C. Marshall died in 1959, there were those who wondered how one man could have done so much for his country. There is no record of service to match it. Though what George Marshall did is overwhelming, how he did it is even more startling. He never dissembled; he never toadied to anyone. He was

honest and forthright. He was sometimes wrong, and when that happened, he took full responsibility. As a result, he not only had the full confidence of his political leaders but the trust of Congress. He was a national hero who knew, better than most, all of our people, having lived and worked with them in their own sections of our land. He was given respect by leaders abroad accorded few Americans past or since. In sum he was the American public servant of the twentieth century. George C. Marshall served the United States as both a military commander and a civilian leader. He was introduced into the order of the Cincinnati and received numerous civilian and military awards. These awards included the Distinguished Service Medal with 1st Oak Leaf Cluster and the Nobel Peace Prize for 1953. A quote from James Bryant Conant, a former president of Harvard University, best sums up the accomplishments of General George C. Marshall. "An American to whom freedom owes an enduring debt of gratitude, a soldier and statesman whose ability and character brook only one comparison in the history of the nation." (Information provided by the Marshall Foundation.)



Marshall reviews the corps on Marshall Day, 1951.(above) The statue of Marshall guards the Flag.(right)



Scott McCumby

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"An American to whom freedom owes an enduring debt of gratitude, a soldier and statesman whose ability and character brook only one comparison in the history of the nation."

— James Bryant Conant

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# A Tradition Continues

The primary purpose of the Virginia Military Institute is to provide academic study of the highest possible quality conducted in, and facilitated by, a rigorous system of military discipline. The goal is to produce "citizen-soldiers," young men prepared to assume leadership roles in society and prepared to defend the nation in times of national emergency. The words of Colonel John Thomas Lewis Preston best sum up this mission: "The healthful and pleasant abode of a crowd of honorable youths pressing up the hill of science with noble emulation: A gratifying spectacle: An honor to our country and our state: Objects of honest pride to their instructors and fair specimens of citizen soldiers: Attached to their native state, proud of her fame, and ready in every time of deepest peril to vindicate her honor or defend her rights." The military system is based on the systems of West Point and the prestigious Ecole Polytechnique in Paris, France. In this system all cadets live in the barracks, eat together in the mess hall, and wear the historic gray cadet uniform. A difference between the Institute and West Point is that not all graduates accept commissions in the military and fewer yet pursue careers

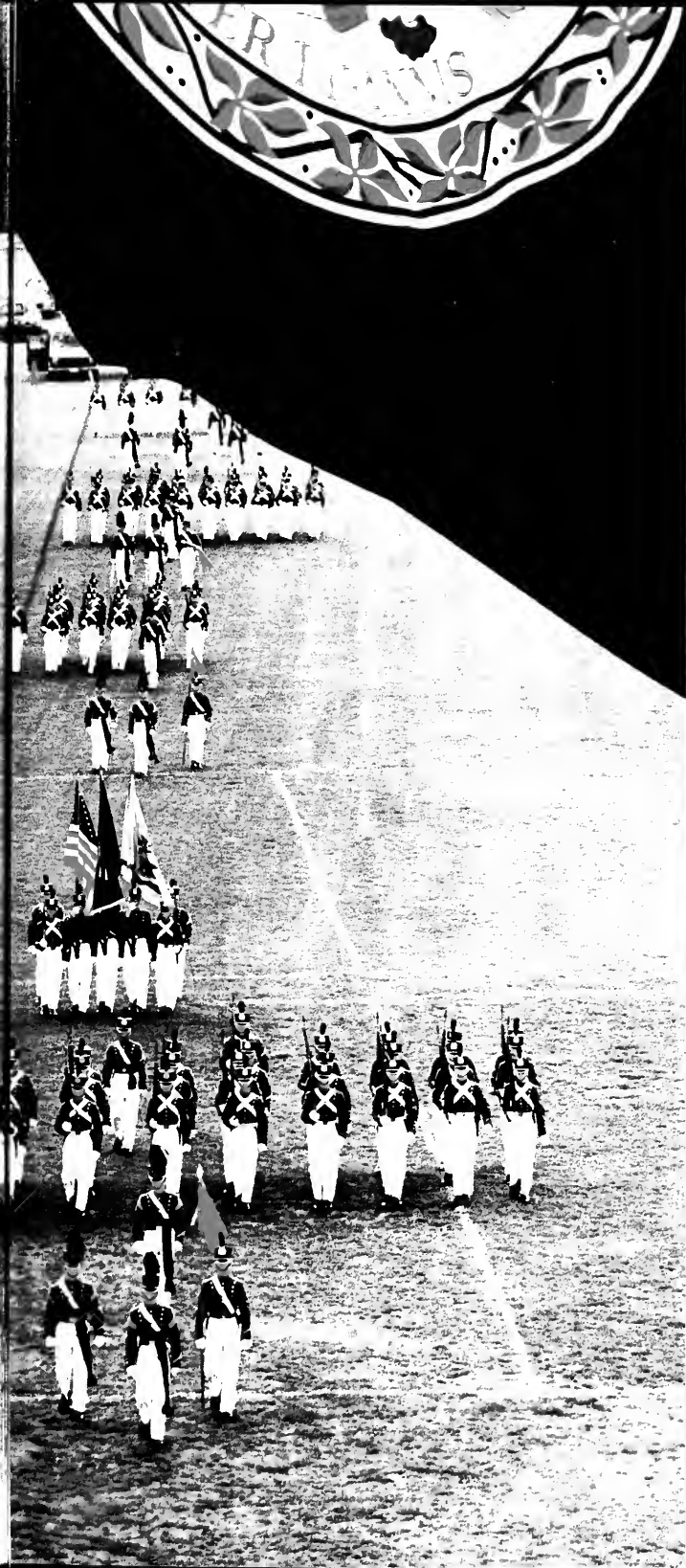
in the military. Historically only about 18 percent of the graduates from VMI are career military officers. The majority of graduates work in the civilian world and are in a reserve component of the military. The life in Barracks prepares the graduate to be leaders in both the military and civilian worlds. A cadet's daily life is regulated by traditions and rules of the Institute, and his conduct and activities are measured against high standards set by his fellow cadets and the cadets that have gone before him. Above all of this, in and out of the barracks and classroom, is the cadet Honor Code, to which all cadets subscribe. This code states that a cadet will not Lie, Cheat, Steal nor Tolerate those who do. The Honor Code belongs to the cadets and is enforced by the cadets. A cadet who does not adhere to this code is not given a second chance. The only penalty for an honor violation is expulsion. This code is not a set of rules for the cadets, but a way of life. Another governing body within the Corps of Cadets is the class system. Cadets are awarded privileges according to their class standing. These privileges

are carefully guarded by each class and a cadet who takes a privilege belonging to another cadet is punished by the General Committee. This is one means of teaching a cadet to be a follower as well as a leader. These systems have been with the corps since the founding of the Institute. They are prized possessions not to be compromised for the purpose of personal gain. All of these factors combine to produce the young men that will lead their nations in both the civilian and the military worlds. These cadets take pride in the past accomplishments of the Institute and the outstanding graduates it has produced. The charge of the corps at the Battle of New Market, the professor that stood like a stone wall, and the General of the Army that won the Nobel Prize for Peace are just a few of the lasting memories that the corps will utilize to set the standards. A phrase stated by General "Stonewall" Jackson over a century ago still stands true today and forever: "The corps will be heard from today."

The Corps of Cadets passes in review.



Scott McKimber



Scott Macomber

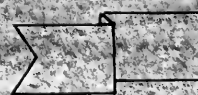
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The goal is to produce  
“citizen-soldiers,”  
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gency.

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# Cadet Life



André Univer



Chris Cuth



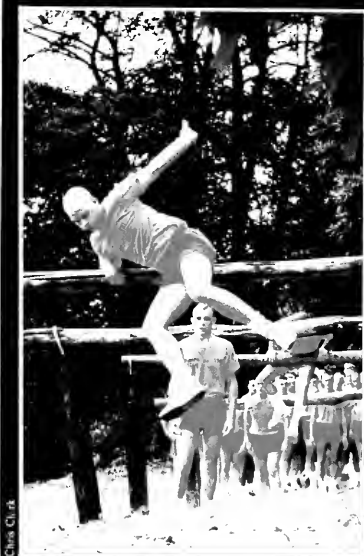
## Diversity Molds The Man

All throughout ones cadetship a cadet is exposed to many new experiences. Most of these experiences are positive and have a lasting effect for the rest of ones life. As with anything though one is bound to experience some bad times. VMI is no different and with this in mind one is ready to look into how cadets live and what they are exposed to in their daily existences. The Cadet Life section shows various experiences that cadets live through during the academic year. From the New Market Day ceremonies to intramurals to confinement all these events help mold the VMI man into what he is; The Citizen Soldier.

Cadets usually complain about many things that happen around VMI. This is their right. One cannot expect men to live in such a closed environment and not find fault with many things around them. But, for the most part cadets are content to live with and enforce the system that is in place. The cadet in his daily routine goes through more in one day than most normal college students go through in an entire week. That is what the VMI challenge is all about.

In the following section the daily experiences of the cadet are laid out for all to see. Also included are the not so usual experiences that VMI opens to the cadets. Some of the daily experiences are confinement, Rat Training, Intramurals, formations, parades, classes and homework. These daily experiences serve to develop in the cadet a certain sense of responsibility and sense of duty. All of this serves to help train the future military leaders and the future civilian leaders that our great nation so desperately needs. However, there are a full range of new experiences that broaden the horizons of the cadet. These serve to give the cadet an open mind to new ideas and thought.

Each day in the life of a cadet is never the same, cadets are always exposed to new things.



Chris Clark

# Echo Taps

## ... Remembering New Market

In the almost one hundred and fifty year existence of the Virginia Military Institute there is one event which stands out as a supreme example of the ideal of the Citizen Soldier, the Corps' of Cadets participation in the Battle at New Market. The Corps, called up for service by Confederate Maj. Gen. John C. Breckinridge to help stop a Union thrust into the Shenandoah valley in May of 1864, became the only military college in the history of the United States to fight, as a unit, in a decisive battle.

Marching from Lexington to the New Market area, the Corps was held in reserve during the battle until the center of the Confederate line began to crumble in the face of massive artillery and small arms fire from the Union troops. Then, in a desperate attempt to hold the Yankees assault in check, Breckinridge reluctantly gave the order for the Cadets to move up and join the fight. The date was 15 May, 1864. An observer behind the beleaguered Confederate lines spoke for all — "It made our hearts leap," he stated later, "to see the Cadets from the V.M.I. move forward in the charge upon the enemy's battery. Their step was as steady as the tread of veteran soldiers. They never faltered, but went into the 'harvest of death' as though they had been accustomed to such bloody work." Filling the depleted Confederate line and assaulting up Bushong Hill, the four Cadet companies, A, B, C, and D, forced the withdrawal of the Union troops in the area and seized one of their cannon. But the price was high. Following the Corps' action, five Cadets lay dead, five more were mortally wounded, and 47 others had received their red badges of courage.

The Battle of New Market was a great victory for the Confederacy, but of little consequence in the outcome of the Civil War. However, it was an important milestone for the Virginia Military Institute, Her Corps of Cadets, and the ideal of the Citizen Soldier. The courage and determi-

nation exemplified by the cadets of New Market has been, and always will be the ultimate standard for the "V.M.I. Man". That is why every May 15th is a very solemn, proud day for cadets and alumni alike.

New Market Day is remembered at the Institute by a very special parade. In this parade the corps centers itself on the statue of "Virginia Mourning Her Dead", which was sculpted by Moses Ezekiel. As the roll is taken there are ten extra names included. They are the names of the ten cadets who died as a result of New Market. The corps honors the ten dead cadets with a 21 gun rifle salute and a wreath laying ceremony conducted by the Commandant and the Regimental Commander. After the wreath laying taps is played, Echo Taps, sounded across post this is the most moving aspect of the entire ceremony. The corps then marches down Letcher Avenue and the Commandant accepts the review in front of Virginia Mourning Her Dead and the six graves located behind the statue.



Scott McCumber

New Market Day is the most important day in the history of the Institute. This day is unique to VMI, no other school in the United States can claim an honor such as this. "The growth of myths and tales could never cloud the brilliance of what the Corps of Cadets did so. They fought like men. They held a critical post in a wavering line and stood their ground, to be in the forefront in the final

charge. They did not win the battle, but it could not have been won as it was without them. Even their enemies were impressed." VMI built a reputation of excellence, that was earned through the blood and sacrifice of the corps at New Market.

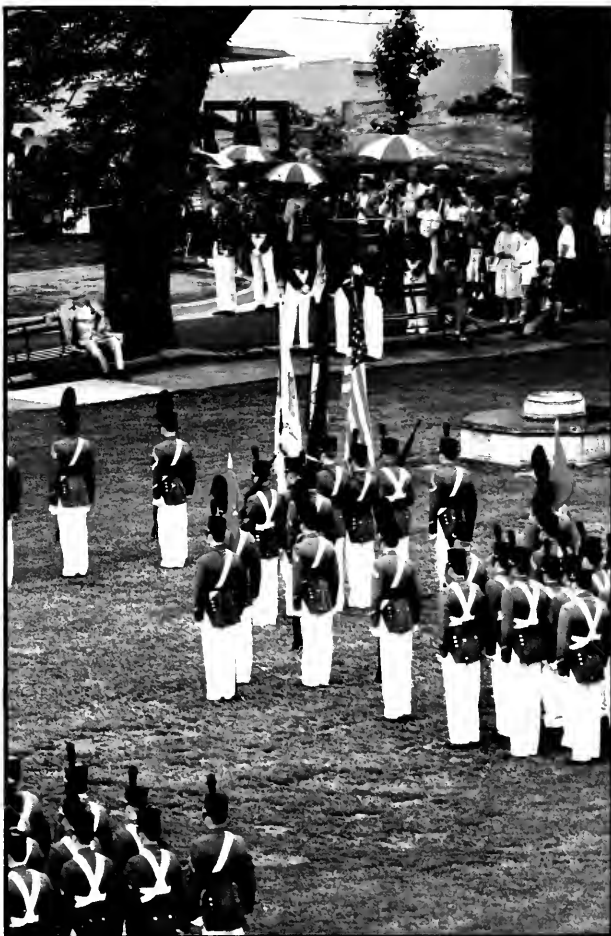
"A streak of fire and smoke flashed across the field" when the boys pulled their triggers." The firing party salutes the fallen New Market cadets with a twenty-one gun rifle salute. The firing party consists of volunteers from the corps.





South M. M. number 1

(left) Col. Harbach, Commandant of Cadets, in front of Virginia Mourning Her Dead. The commandant has just laid a wreath at the base of the statue to honor the New Market dead. (below) The Regimental Color Guard presents the battle colors with the New Market battle streamer. (bottom) The Commandant accepts the pass in Review from the Corps of Cadets. Pass in Review is the standard way to honor fallen heroes.



South M. M. number 2



South M. M. number 3



South M. M. number 4

## ECHO TAPS

"Died on the field of Honor, Sir" is the call to remember the ten cadets who made the ultimate sacrifice at the battle of New Market. It is the memories of these and all the other cadets who answered the call to arms that the VMI spirit is based on. It was only the rapidly deteriorating situation that forced General Breckinridge to put the cadets into the cruel and unforgiving experience known as war. Before the battle Breckinridge spoke to the Corps of Cadets. "Young gentlemen, I hope there will be no occasion to use you, but if there is, I trust you will do your duty." It was not too far in the future that the corps was called upon to show their metal. As the battle progressed the situation became desperate enough to force Breckinridge to call the corps into action. It was a heart wrenching affair for the former Vice-President. Breckinridge was noted as saying, "Put the boys in . . . and may God forgive me for the order." This was a very emotional affair for him; it was observed that he was crying while issuing this order. As the history books have noted the corps of cadets did a superb job in their action against the invading federal hordes. What occurred on that particular date has been swept up in the unending



Scott McCumber

march of time. But, the heroic exploits of those boys will remain a part of the traditions of VMI and will live on as long as the Institute. For, if it were not for that charge up Bushong hill that rainy, bloody Sunday the Virginia Military Institute would be no different from other military schools like the Citadel, Norwich, Georgia Military, and Texas A & M. It is the valiant effort of the corps at New Market that makes VMI a cut above the rest. New Market is the standard that all alumni have elected to live up to. From the trenches of World War One to the jungles of Vietnam, VMI alumni have fought for this nation with the same fighting spirit of those cadets that charged the hill.

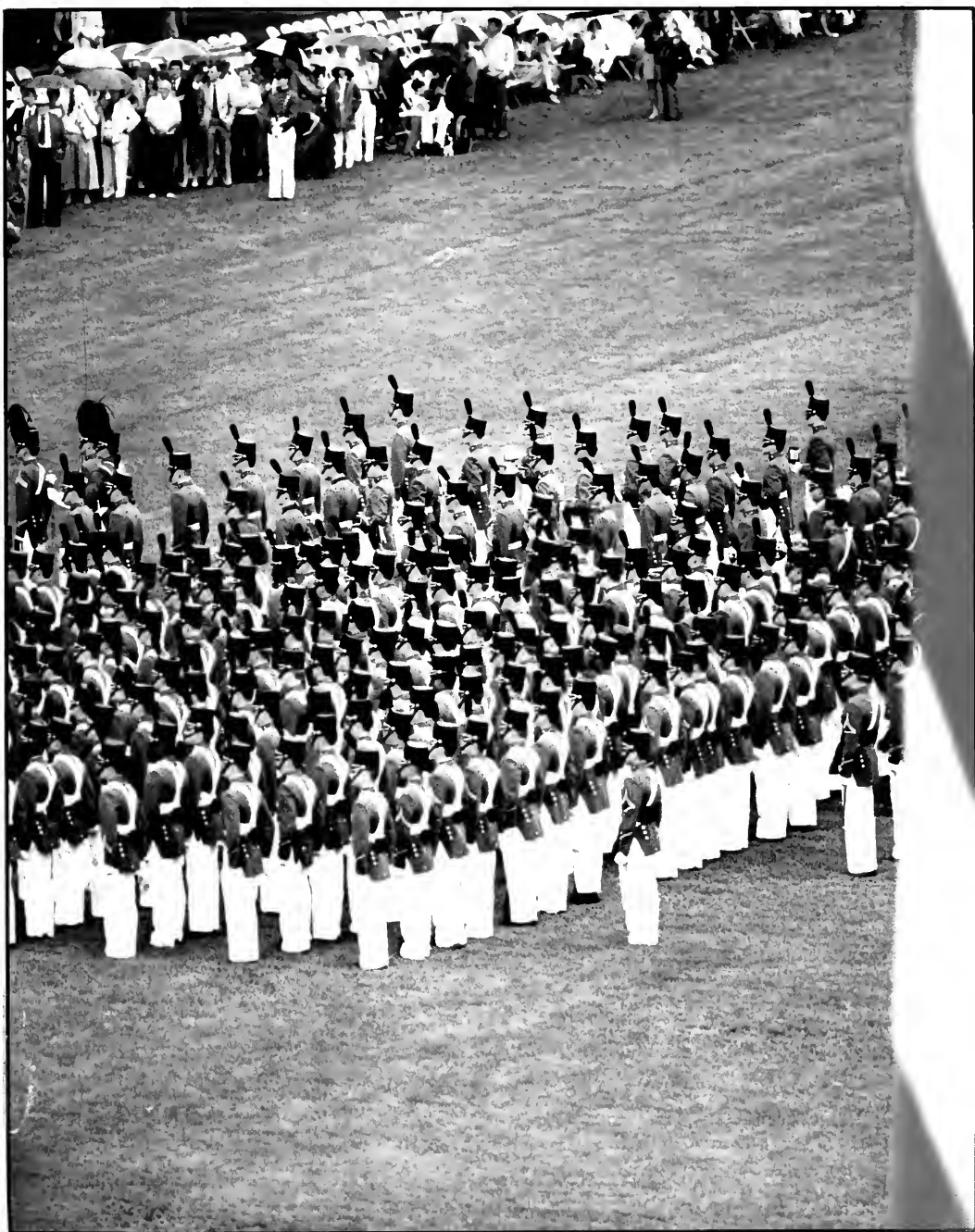
"How they ran toward those guns impressed everyone who witnessed their charge." The painting in Jackson Memorial Hall by Benjamin West Cline-dinst depicts the Corps of Cadets famous charge up Bushong Hill during the Battle of New Market (right). Cadets form in battalion formation at the New Market Day parade (facing page).

The cadets were to pay dearly for their action. "Five of them, Cadets Cabell, Crockett, Jones, McDowell, and Stanard, lay dead on the field. Cadets Atwill, Haynes, Jefferson, Wheelwright, and Hartsfield would all succumb to their wounds. Forty-seven others were wounded. Nearly a fourth of those engaged were casualties." The Corps of Cadets was bloodied in battle, they came face to face with the ultimate horror. The cadets would bury five comrades in the cemetery of St. Matthews on the day following the battle. They would also witness the slow and agonizing deaths of the other five. "The search over the field for the wounded Cadets after the battle was heartrending. Robert Cabell found his brother William dead, his head split open by his death wound. Lieutenant Berkeley heard a boy moaning as he walked over the ground and found a Cadet crying for help for a fallen comrade whose head he cradled in his lap. The boy was dead." Looking back at the battle of New Market, one finds many instances of heroism on both sides of the lines. But, it is the memory of the cadets fighting that makes this battle all the more special to the people of the Shenandoah valley. "It seems to have some special claim — perhaps because of the Cadets, perhaps because of the fact that it was the last Confederate victory in the Shenandoah."

The remembrance of New Market is a fitting tribute "to the boys who became men there."

(right) Virginia Mourning Her Dead, a statue by Moses Ezekiel.





# Welcome Back

## Spring Alumni Weekend

Every year alumni return to the Institute to see their "Brother Rats" and to relive their experiences as cadets. VMI alumni are perhaps the most dedicated alumni in the nation and this is evidenced by the generous gifts that are given to the Institute each year. This generosity was displayed by the Class of 1937's substantial gift that was presented to VMI's Superintendent General Sam S. Walker, during the customary review parade in which the corps honors this distinguished group of men. Alumni are the epitomy of the citizen-soldier ideal which VMI strives to pursue. These men were leaders in the military as well as in the civilian sector. Alumni weekend is a fun time for all alumni and is a time for seeing old friends.



Chris Clark



Chris Clark

A loyal alumnus waves the confederate battle flag, an important part of VMI history. (above) Alumni from the classes of '17, '32, '47, '57, '67, '77 watch the Corps on parade, an important part of any alumni weekend. (right) "Old Yell" for the class of 1927" the VMI cheerleaders on the sentinel box in the old courtyard salute these distinguished graduates of the Institute. (above right)





# Changing Environs

Graduation is the single most important event in the VMI experience. Graduation marks the end of ones cadetship and the beginning of a graduates responsibility as the citizen-soldier. Most graduates serve off their active duty obligations in the Army, Navy, Air Force and the Marine Corps. After serving their active duty obligations many alumni elect to leave the military and pursue careers in the civilian sector as lawyers, scholars, or as major business executives while still remaining as

## Graduation

members of the active and inactive reserves, fulfilling the citizen-soldier ideal that is the mission of the Institute.

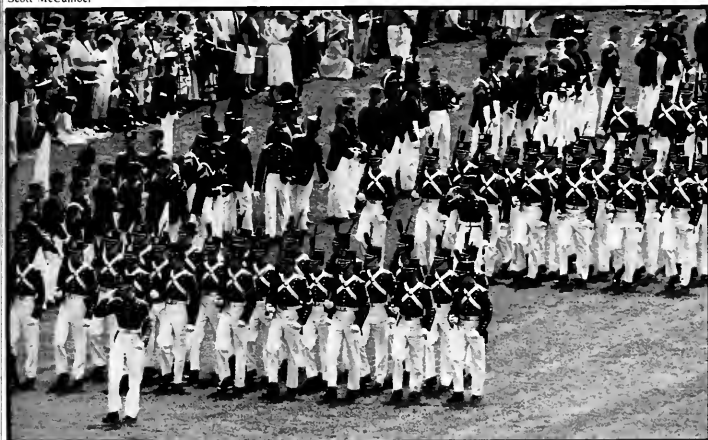
Graduation exercises commence with the customary review parade where the rising first class assume the command of the corps and the departing first class take the review of the corps. After the parade the corps marches into the old courtyard and is showered with the old status slips that were saved from the previous year.

That night there is the customary "Final Ball". The next day, there are commissioning ceremonies where the graduates are sworn into their respective services as Second Lieutenants or as Ensigns. Next, there are the actual commencement exercises. Here the graduates receive their diplomas made of actual sheepskin. The commencement exercises are characterized by the distribution of the diplomas by order of major. There is the customary address by the valedictorian, who is the highest academically ranked cadet of that particular class. The final event in the graduation ceremony is performed by the new regimental commander. The new first captain publishes the final orders of that academic year. These orders inform the returning members of the corps when they are to return in the fall, they also release the new alumni from their duties and obligations as members of the corps of cadets.

This day is a very special day, for it not only marks the end of ones life at VMI but marks the beginning of new experiences and challenges throughout life.



Scott McCumber



Scott McCumber

Scott McCumber



Parents enjoy the last parade of their sons' cadetship, a proud moment for all parents. (top) The new alumni take the review from the remainder of the corps, led by the rising first class. (above) The final act of the graduation review, the traditional showering of the corps with the year's status slips which was preceded by the "Old Yell" for the graduating class. (left)



# Turning The Citizen Into A Soldier

## Summer Training

In keeping with the ideal of the Citizen Soldier, Virginia Military Institute cadets give up some of their summer furlough in order to engage in the rigorous military training provided by their respective services. Whether a cadet is enrolled in the Air Force, Army, Marine Corps or Navy ROTC programs, he must participate in this summer training, especially during the time between his second and first class years. This is an integral part of one's cadetship, preparing the individual for that responsibility which was accepted on Matriculation Day, a commission in the armed forces of the United States. This is the ultimate goal of every cadet and the keystone behind the Citizen Soldier concept.

The Army Advance Camp, better known as Camp All-American, is six weeks long and is run by a cadre of Officers and NCO's from many colleges and universities. It takes place between the first and second class years. The camp begins as cadets arrive and are assigned to a company and a platoon. Many VMI cadets assume leadership positions immediately upon arrival at camp because of the reputation VMI has earned. The camp is organized to evaluate and train cadets in light infantry tactics and living in army barracks. Each cadet is qualified with many of the standard weapons of the United States Army. During the course of the camp the cadets go out on many field training exercises. They are shown demonstrations from every branch of the army. The peak of Advance Camp is the CAPEX or capabilities exercises. This is the most expensive demonstration of firepower in the free world. It shows the cadets the combined arms concept of the modern day battlefield. The finale of camp is the FLX. This is a four day three night exercise where each cadet is evaluated on what he has learned at camp. The cadets are flown from a pickup point to another point in UH-60 Blackhawk helicopters. From there they must walk back to another pickup point avoiding ambushes along the way. VMI cadets do very well in the field but not so well in barracks.

The cadets that are enrolled in the Air Force ROTC program serve off their summer training requirement at the various Air Force bases around the United States. Air Force cadets serve in various leadership billets much like their counterparts in the other services. It is rumored that all the Air Force does for summer training is

drink beer and play volley ball but, there are no hard facts to support this accusation. What we do know is that the Air Force cadets are taught to be proficient officers schooled in the latest management techniques and leadership abilities. Many Air Force Cadets are provided with the opportunity to receive orientation flights in the latest aircraft that presently equip the modern Air Force. Aircraft such as the F-15, F-16, and the FB-111 are just a few. In all fairness, this program trains men to be an integral part of our nations defense. Whether these men are fighter jocks or are missileers, Air Force summer training provides the United States with men who are trained professionals ready to defend their country in the darkest of times.



(top) Mike Leeney carries his M-60 machine gun during Army advanced camp. But, will this get him ready for his future in the Medical Service Corp? (above) Stu King poses with two seaman on board ship during his tour with the Navy this summer. (top left) Scott Hurst and Bryant Butler pose along the rail of their ship with one of the many beautiful female midshipman (right) The view of the main gun and bridge of the Spruance class destroyer U.S.S. John Rogers. (far right) Scott Hurst relaxes on liberty.



The Navy ROTC program provides many cadets with the chance to practice what they had been taught during the past two semesters. The Navy cadets are stationed aboard the various ships of the modern Navy and serve in the capacity of junior officers and are assigned what is called a running mate. This running mate is an officer who instructs the midshipmen and shows them the ropes. Navy cadets are assigned to all types of ships on both the East and West Coast of the United States. Many cadets visit such places as San Diego, Miami, the Bahamas, and other places known for their recreational facilities. Navy cruise is known for the many good times that are enjoyed by all. However, it is important to keep in mind that these men are preparing for a very serious job. While there are many good times, these men are learning the keys to becoming a successful Naval Officer who are at the forefront of our nations defense. The Navy — it's an adventure!



Scott McCumber



The Marine Option cadets of the NROTC program spend their summer training at Marine Corps Officer Candidate School in Quantico, Virginia. Bulldog as this training is commonly referred to consists of six grueling weeks at Brown Field. The men are organized into companies and platoons with the majority of VMI cadets in Golf Company. Within each company men are broken down into platoons who are led by a Platoon Commander, Platoon Sergeant and a Sergeant Instructor. After being introduced to way things are done in the Marine Corps candidates undergo some of the most rigorous pt they have ever experienced. This is capped off with the endurance run a grueling 4.5 mile run through numerous obstacles. After completing the OCS program men are ready to become one of the best.

# A New Beginning

## Matriculation

On a rainy Wednesday, the nineteenth of August, 405 young men, fresh out of high school, entered VMI in the hope of becoming VMI cadets. For many, the experience was a shock, and many of the new "rats" left in the days to come. Others stuck with it, despite the rude welcome that they received on Matriculation Day.

The matriculation process began in Cameron Hall, with the rats going through the in-processing and filling out some important, if not vital, information for the Institute's records. The incoming cadets then said goodbye to their parents and then went to be introduced to the VMI system, to embark on a journey that would for many prove to be a living hell.

The rats were first taken to meet the Rat Council members and were given their Rat Bibles, a booklet that contained all the pertinent information that the rats were required to learn. The Rat Council members instructed the rats to keep the Rat Bible with them at all times, but by the end of the day many rats had proceeded to lose them anyway.

The rats were later brought up from Cameron Hall and into barracks to be assigned their rooms and to be issued uniforms and other items of necessity. In past years, this process had been confused and not as orderly as it should have been, but this year's cadre was commended for their efficiency. The issue of uniforms to the rats, which is usually the proverbial madhouse, ran smoothly this year due to the

efforts of the QMD staff and the cadets who came back early to work in the QMD.

Overall, the cadre was rated highly for their first day performance, and received the treasured "kudos" from the commandant. The rats had been taken through the process efficiently, and their first wonderful day at the loving Institute was over. So they thought.

The traditional rude awakening took place shortly after the rats had been put to bed for a peaceful night of slumber. The cadre kicked in their doors and escorted them into the new courtyard, where they were introduced to the three classes, and the First Class President made a brief speech to motivate them. The rats then went to meet the Rat Council as a whole and to converse with RC president Steve Neary. Afterwards, the rats were taken back to barracks and put to bed for the night. The day was a success, as the rats had made the transition from civilian life

Chris Clark



Chris Clark

The rats are led up to barracks from Cameron Hall by a cadre sergeant (top). A rat receives special the special honor of meeting with RC members John Scarpino and Mike Leoney (left). The Regimental S-3, Joe King, mans his communications post (above).





into VMI and had received the necessary uniform items and initial indoctrination on schedule and as planned. Matriculation Day was over and the mood for the upcoming week with the cadre was set.

Chris Clark



Andrei Urinov

A rat receives his first impression of VMI (top). Second classman Randy Wood instructs a rat on the finer points of personal appearance (above). A rat attempts to sort out his belongings from the pile (right).



Charles L. L. L.

# Coming Back

## Fall Alumni Weekend

Each fall Alumni flock to VMI in order to rekindle old friendships and to see the Institute. These Alumni are much like the alumni from every one of these reunion weekends. They swap stories with each other about back in the old corps and how much easier VMI is today as compared to when they were back in school.

Fall alumni weekend this year was held the same weekend as homecoming. The alumni were treated to a spectacular review by the corps, something that every alumnus is entitled to. Then the alumni along with the corps moved into the old

courtyard for the traditional old yells led by the VMI cheerleaders, who were good at getting the corps as well as the alumni whipped into a frenzy. After this scene of pandemonium was calmed down the alumni were treated to a spectacular football game by the Keydet gridders, who proceeded to whip up on Wofford.

Alumni weekends present an opportunity for the corps to honor its ancestors and for those that graduated a chance to relive the hell as well as the heaven that VMI presented to each cadet.



Chris Clark



Scott McCumber



Chris Clark

(left) Members of the class of 1942 whip up the crowd in the old courtyard. RAH Virginia Mil!!!! (top) On top of the sentinel box, these alumni stir alumni and cadet alike while cheering for their class, RAH! RAH! RAH! (above) It is not only the corps that roots the loudest, as all the alumni helped cheer the Keydets to victory on the gridiron.

# Homecoming Weekend

Homecoming Weekend at VMI is a busy weekend, with activities for both cadets and alumni. This year, Homecoming Weekend began on the 25th of September. The weekend began on Friday with the return of many alumni, and with the arrival of a horde of young ladies, who came to VMI for the Friday night formal hops. Following the traditional retreat parade, cadets and their dates headed out for a night of festivities, to include the hop.

Saturday brought the early wake-up and classes, and the parade for the guests of honor, the returning classes of alumni. Following the parade there were tailgate parties with family and friends. Immediately afterwards, Alumni Memorial Stadium was the scene of the homecoming game, pitting the Keydets against the Wofford Terriers. The crowd saw an entertaining first half, and then were treated to the halftime festivities. At halftime, the candidates for Homecoming Queen were introduced, and a lucky girl was chosen for this special honor. The second half of the contest on the field saw the Big Red emerge victorious over the Terriers by a score of 27-11. The victory set the stage for a blissful night of partying by cadets and alumni alike.

Despite the more traditional aspects of the weekend, Homecoming Weekend at VMI is unique to that of other schools. The return of the alumni, who maintain the special bond between VMI men, make the weekend special. Coupled with the wholly different atmosphere of a VMI

hop, Homecoming Weekend at VMI takes on an entirely different meaning than at most schools. It is a time to party, and a time to appreciate the entire VMI experience.



Chris Clark



Chris Clark



Chris Clark

A rat escorts his pretty candidate for Homecoming Queen (right). The corps is formed following the Homecoming game march-on (top right). The crowd enjoyed the Keydet victory over Wofford (above).



# Homecoming Hops

Homecoming is an exciting time around the Institute. The festivities of this weekend allows the Corps to have some fun for a change at the "I." Homecoming is quite a celebration. The weekend begins with the formal hop on Friday night, followed by a home football game the next day. It is surely a treat when the lovely candidates for homecoming queen are thankfully presented before the corps. After the potential queens are introduced it is time for every one to kick back and have a good time dancing and listening to good music. This is a break for the rats, enjoying some of the fruits of the institute. After the mandatory two hours for hop privileges, its back to the hotel for some serious partying.

Saturday is a busy day beginning with the parade. Afterward there are some tailgate parties and then its down to Alumni Stadium to root the Keydets to victory. After a big win by the football team, it's back to the hotel to prepare for the informal hop, another great night for the weary Corps. Monday morning BRC will come all too soon.

The many lovely ladies are truly a sight for sore eyes. (right) Anthony Wilson never tires of showing off his ring. (far right) The Corps rocks with the opening band as they shake down Cocke Hall. (below) Cadet antics are a laugh-a-minute for the Commandant and family. (below right)



Anders L. Fries



Anders L. Fries



Anders L. Fries



Anders L. Fries



# Homecoming Queen

A tradition on homecoming weekend is the selection of the homecoming queen. The homecoming queen is selected from the representatives of the ten companies. Each company first has nominations to select its company representative. Each company then votes for the beauty to represent them. It is with pride that the companies send their girls out under some tough competition hoping that theirs is the winner. But, only one is allowed to win, and it is this lucky girl who gets to be named for this special honor. This year's Homecoming Queen was Miss Francis Johnson, the Hotel Company representative. Miss Johnson is a student at Columbia College in Columbia, S.C., and hopes to be an army aviation officer after graduation. Her escort was first classmen Terry Plunk.



The 1987 Homecoming Queen is crowned by First Captain John Wright.



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# The 1987 Homecoming Court

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Miss Susan Mazlow  
Band Company



Miss Jeanine Burkeen  
Alpha Company



Miss Kristy Balderson  
Bravo Company



Miss Caroline Parkhill  
Charlie Company



Miss Kristin Dillard  
Delta Company



Miss Missy McNeigh  
Echo Company



Miss Lisa Thacker  
Foxtrot Company



Miss Deena Combs  
Golf Company



Miss Luanne Iannucci  
India Company

All photos YBA

# A Special Honor

## PARENT'S WEEKEND



Chris Clark

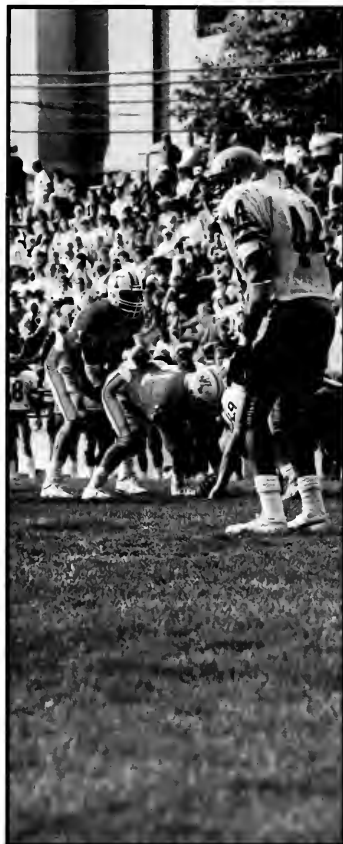
Parent's Weekend arrived this year on Friday, October 16, 1987. The weekend was the first time that many rats had seen their parents since that fateful first day in August, and for upperclass cadets it was a time to take a break from the usual weekend routine and take time out to enjoy a weekend with their parents. For parents, the weekend was a chance for them to check up on their son, visit his classes, and to take in a football game. The annual weekend gives parents a chance to obtain a rare view of VMI life without having to actually be a cadet. They listen to their cadet gripe about life at the "I" and hopefully cheer him up before the weekend is over.

Friday of Parent's Weekend there was a reception at the superintendent's home for new cadets and their families. Saturday offered the opportunity for parents to sit in on classes, and to see the corps in a formal parade. Following the parade, there were pre-game tailgate parties, and then at 2 p.m. the Big Red football team squared off against against the nationally ranked

Dukes of James Madison University. The Dukes downed the Keydets 20-17 in a hard fought contest. Following the game, many cadets returned to their hotels with their parents or headed uptown to enjoy a good meal at their parent's expense. Sunday evening came all too soon, however, and cadets bid their parents farewell and returned joyously to the Institute with full food boxes and a renewed desire to learn.

The Keydets entertained the Parent's Weekend crowd with a thrilling battle against JMU (above right). The crowd was entertained at halftime by the James Madison Marching Dukes and the lovely Dukettes (right)

Scott McCumber





Chris Clark

Chris Clark



Sunday morning offered parents the chance to enter barracks and see how good cadets have it at VMI. Third Classman Dave McGraw escorted his mother to his luxurious barracks penthouse (above). Families and friends of cadets ringed the parade deck at Saturday morning's parade, hoping to catch a glimpse of their cadet marching in the parade (above right). A young relation of a cadet enjoyed the parade while sitting on the cannonball, which had been specially painted to glorify the VMI twelfth man and the First Class.



Andrea L. Fries



Andrea L. Fries

# The Daily Existence

## Barracks Life

The VMI experience is centered around life in barracks. With all the emphasis on academics and the physical fitness of cadets, one must understand that the focal point of life is the daily existence in barracks.

While many consider life in barracks to be a dreary and depressing experience, as it often is, there are many ways for cadets to occupy themselves and to find ways to pass the time. Perhaps a cadets favorite past time is to sleep. Digging into ones rack is something that all cadets can relate to and is something that all most certainly enjoy. Another way that cadets occupy their time is to play games. What kind of games do cadets play? Well, a big favorite is Axis and Allies. The chance to hypothetically conquer the world is something

that many cadets enjoy doing. There are those that stick with the old standards such as chess and checkers and there are those that invent their own games such as sock baseball.

For those cadets who are not into the various forms of games to pass the time there is always T.V. There are many cadets who spend much of their time parked in front of the tube enjoying all that t.v. has to offer. Yet, there are still others that spend their time reading or hacking away at a computer. Others choose to just hang out and do nothing in particular. Others elect to spend lots of time listening to tunes and enjoying the sounds of their favorite groups, while some try to enjoy some peace and quiet, if that is really possible.



(top) Here a third classmen exercises one of the few privileges afforded to him, being improperly dressed on the stoop. (above) A rat is seen putting his dykes hay down, much of a rats time is spent in his dykes room. Rats also spend much time doing lots of jobs for their dykes (left) This cadet is spending his free time getting ahead for class.



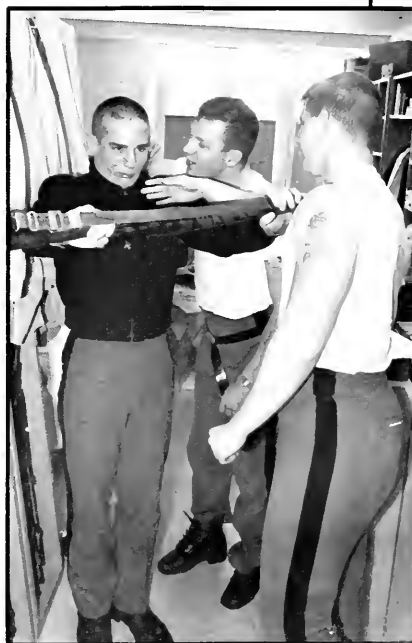
# Tempting Fate

## Breaking The Rules

What is a Cadets' favorite pastime? Some might say drinking or some might say a successful encounter with some young vixen. Well, I am here to tell you that it is neither of these. Besides sleeping a cadets favorite hobby is to see how far he can go without getting caught by the Commandant, Tac Staff, The OD, or the Administration. It is called playing the game and it is very fun.

Part of playing the game is to take unauthorized furloughs after taps. This may be a simple trek for Lloyds for a quick midnight snack. But, in many cases it may involve something a little more. Perhaps an enterprising cadet might make a trip up to one of the various womens colleges (Mary Baldwin, Southern Sem, Sweet Briar to name a few). Many times this is contingent upon the time that the OCMNI is run. Sometimes a cadets urges are too great and the stick is something to worry about later. With his mission accomplished the cadet returns to post to find out that he was lucky and his room was not checked. If his room was checked refer to page 327. Here is a hypothetical situation to ponder. In room 143 there resides a true Virginia Gentleman. Cdt. 1st class Bud Busch, the editor of the Bomb. Bud finds out one night (Wed.) that by some freak of nature the stick has already run at 2315. He figures why not go out. So he dons his best pair of civilian clothes and

jumps out the window, hops in his car and heads off post. On his way to Radford in his Red and Yellow Maserati (which is emblazoned with VMI stickers). He spots a frat party at W&L and stops for a few cold ones. The Frat boys don't like Bud too well and so he is forced to demonstrate hand to hand combat on all 10 of them. As the police come, he jumps into his car and is off to Radford. He stops off and picks up a few more cold ones for the ride. Breaking land speed records he gets there in no time at all. He ends up at the door of a very close personal friend. She invites him in for a few more drinks. Bud, being the true gentleman that he is, shows this young vixen the true nature of their friendship. Bud, then realizes it is time to go, so he bids adieu to the lady and proceeds to set another land speed record. However, the Virginia State Police have put an APB on his Italian road machine. He arrives back on post at 5 minute call and finds the Commandant standing in the arch with 10 heavily armed police. The Commandant orders him into his office, where he becomes the only Cadet to ever answer a special while taking a breathalyzer test. (.35 BAC) So, Bud ends up with a Willy. A week later the Governor grants amnesty. The next night there was another early stick and Bud was out the door once again; Beer, Thanks!



Chris Clark

(left) Chris Long and Dave Baker enjoy some cold nectar. After Heading for the Mountains Mugsey and Bakes haze a rat for the sheer pleasure of it. This Rat thought physical workouts were outlawed, He thought wrong! (NOTE: all photos staged)



# Cadets With Their Dates

Women at VMI? Of course not, women come to VMI for an education but of a different sort. Women come to learn various subjects not to include math or history. They come to learn of chivalry and servitude. They come for a degree. MRS period, that is. These Young Vixens are actually here to see their courteous cadets. They enjoy watching parades and having young rats tip their hats in their general direction. Most of them come from the all-girls schools in the area but some come from long distances. They stay in the local hotels usually, but some find barracks more attractive. Actually, the young ladies make the life of a cadet more bearable. They provide the cadets with the love and care that is often absent in barracks. Some come frequently and study in the library with their cadets but others only find their way to VMI during social functions. Often cadets are boned because of their dates but cadets seem to deem this risk acceptable because of the value of the company of these young ladies. They always seem to find time to visit their cadets. Girls, we salute you.

Jim Florio and his date stop dancing briefly to pose for the camera (below). This rat moves to the beat as his date flashes a pretty smile (lower right). Lance Gilman doing what he does best with an interested Baldwinite.



Andrea Urzua



Andrea Urzua



Andrea Urzua

# The Corps Roots The Loudest

## PEP RALLIES

For every home football game there is a pep rally the preceeding Thursday night. Pep Rallies provide a time for the corps to really begin to get fired up for the game and to show the team how much the Corps is really behind them. Pep rallies, for the most part, always begin with the pep band playing the adjutants call. For each pep rally the rats show their school spirit by dressing in off the wall combinations of uniforms or assorted clothing. As the pep band and rats move into the old courtyard civilians, mostly cadets girlfriends from the area schools, pour into the courtyard to be with thier honey and get fired up for the game. The cheerleaders try hard to get the corps fired up for the game and sometimes do a good job at it. While many cadets stand with the girl of thier dreams

and get pysched for the game, there are those individuals who cannot resist throwing a football around themselves. So, as one scans the old courtyard you will see several groups getting into thier own bone crunching games. One may even find several cadets playing with remote controled cars or just totally ignoring the pep rally altogether.

(below) "Spud" Szczepanski shows the excitement generated by a pep rally. (right) Cheerleaders try to fire up the corps. (below right) Coach Williamsom addresses the corps at the pep rally.



Andrea Litwac



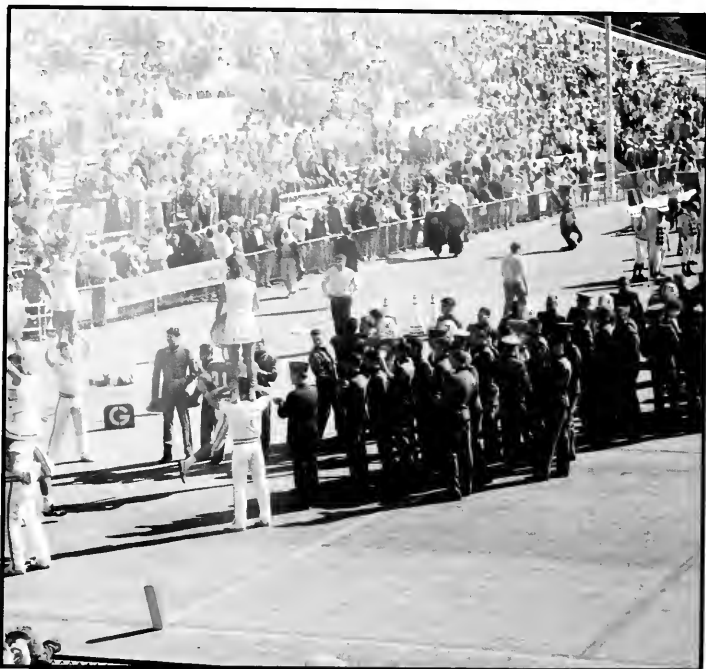
Andrea Litwac

Andrea Litwac

# Corps Trip

Each year the Corps of Cadets take a trip in order to watch the football team play an away game. This year the corps traveled to Norfolk to watch the team play William and Mary in the Oyster Bowl. Unfortunately the Corps did not witness a victory for the Keydets as they lost 17-6 to the Indians. While the football game is the focal point of the trip it is the opportunity to escape the dreariness of barracks that attracts most cadets to the trip.

The corps was released from duty at DRC on Friday and was on its way to Norfolk by various modes of transportation, most notably was the automobile. The chance to drive to Norfolk and enjoy many cold ones was passed up by very few. After arriving in Norfolk the quest for a room was the next order of business. After securing a base of operations many cadets took advantage of the many establishments that sold various forms of liquid refreshments. Once all the necessities have been provided for it is time to get down and really party out. On Friday night the majority of cadets who went to Norfolk attended a VMI party at the Last Call. All in all it was a good time for those who attended. At last it was time for the game, the corps formed in its designated area and as typical of VMI it was hurry up and wait. The corps then proceeded to the stadium and witnessed a heartbreaking loss to William and Mary. After the game it was time for the corps to console themselves and take advantage of their last night in town before returning to the daily grind of the Institute.



(below) Rats cheer on the team even if it was in vain (top right) First classmen cheer the team on to the field as the smoke from Little John II covers the stands (right) The Keydets in action on the gridiron (far right) The long grey line enjoying the game





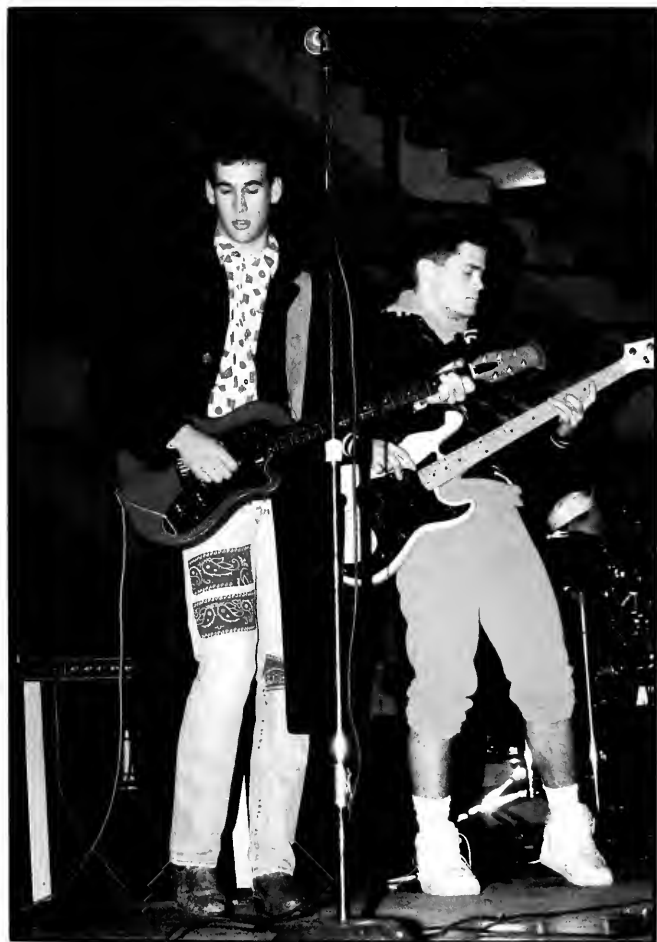
# Rockin' the "I"

## "The Factors"

Who would've ever thought of a rock concert in the old courtyard of barracks? Well, up until this year probably no one. But, it did happen and was very well received by the members of the Corps. This "concert" was part of the first and second class party that was held the night prior to Ring Figure and was also a part of the normal pep rally that is held before each home game. While the Factors did not play to a capacity crowd, they did bring

some joy into otherwise dreary existences.

The Factors who are composed entirely of cadets or former cadets played some good hearty progressive rock tunes from groups such as R.E.M. While the first and second class shared in the fellowship of the ring, every one in barracks jammed to the groovy sounds of this very good band. The Factors ended up stealing the show from the VMI cheerleaders, who tried but were unable to whip up the crowd like the band was able to. Whatever has happened at VMI in the past, one must say that having a rock concert in barracks is definitely out of the ordinary. Who knows, could we have Violent Femmes next?



Scott McCumber

(top) Opie jams on the guitar while playing in the old courtyard. (left) Cloyd Tavener and Wayne Fuller jam during their concert in barracks. (above) Brett Sheppard strums up a hearty tune for the corps of cadets.

# Party Time

## Opening Hops

Like most things here at VMI, the naming of the hops is backward. Opening hops occurred this year following Homecoming Hops. Like all Hops cadets and their dates enjoyed a chance to do some good ol' partying and to escape the monotony caused by the grinding life of VMI.

Opening Hops this year were held on the weekend of the 23rd through the 24th of October. Opening Hops this year were a little backwards in their own right, as Friday night, the traditional formal night, was the night of the informal hop, and Saturday night was the formal. This year, the Hop and Floor Committee teamed with the Navy Department at VMI to celebrate the Navy-Marine Corps birthday on Saturday night. The evening, a Col. Lemmer production, was a great success, and the possibility exists for other departments to follow suit on their respective birthdays.

Despite the confusion that the situation may have generated, the weekend offered cadets an opportunity to enjoy themselves, and generated an excuse for many females to descend upon VMI for the Hop. Opening Hops are traditionally held on the weekend of an away football game. Such weekends are always dull and dreary, and for those cadets unable to take weekends, Opening Hops were a chance to get away from VMI.



Andrei Urteev

A third explains the hop situation to a rat and his date (below left). Drew Barends and his date prepare to leave (below). A rat relaxes with his date (above).



Andrei Urteev



Andrei Urteev





Wild cadets take to the stage with their dates (left).  
Cpt. Trower shows his unique style in formal foot-  
wear (below). A third and his date clown for the  
camera (below left).



Andrea Urriew

Andrea Urriew

# Rat Training

Each fall the new Rats are required to participate in a program known as Rat Training. This program is a challenging and demanding program designed to introduce the rats into the Military aspect of VMI. The rats are introduced into a variety of physically strenuous events that build strength and stamina. There are a host of events that rats are expected to accomplish, ranging from the VMI Obstacle course to the "run" up House Mountain. Rat Training is held every Tuesday and Thursday during intramurals. The rats form up in their respective companies and then run as a platoon to the various training areas on and off post. The rat training program is a very popular and productive program. Rats are challenged with such events as pugil sticks which give the rats a chance to gain a little bayonet training. Another popular event is rappelling. Rappelling is for many the first time going over the edge of a cliff with just a rope to hold; it is a truly exciting event. The run up House Mountain is the most physically demanding event. This mile run, which is

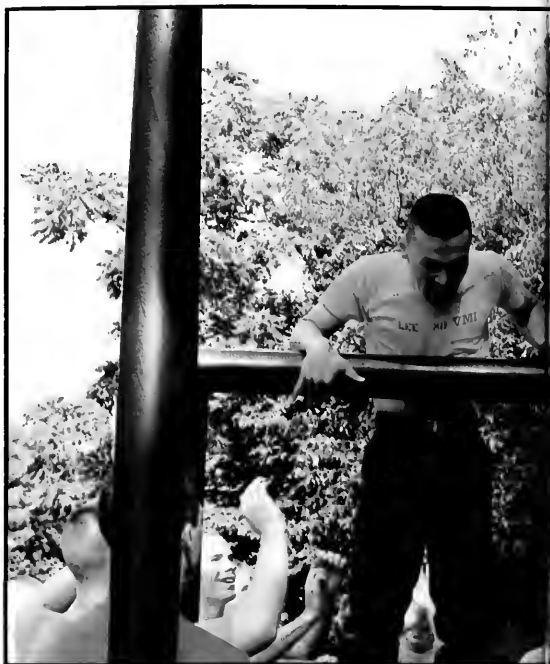
for the most part vertical, challenges the rat to reach deep down within himself to find his inner strength to make it to the top. But, all will agree that the satisfaction of making it makes the effort worth it. Perhaps, the most popular event is the Ranger Pit. This gives the rats a chance to get back at their cadre who have been giving them hell all semester. Every rat who participates looks forward for the chance at the no holds barred match with the cadre and the chance to get even. There are numerous other events that provide a physical challenge to the rat. There are the circuit courses, the Marine Corps and the VMI obstacle courses, and the various platoon runs that provide a chance to give the rats a challenge as well as develop a sense of pride in themselves and their company. There are other challenges to rat training, including an escape from a mock POW camp and various other field problems which are designed to provide a mental and physical challenge.

Andre Urteux



Andre Urteux

Rats perform demanding physical events. Here a rat shows the strain of one of VMI's more challenging courses while a brother rat is there to aid him if needed. (top right) All rats enjoy rappelling, here a rat begins his decent under the careful eye of a cadre member, as safety is paramount on the rappelling cliffs. All rats are required to wear helmets to protect from falling rock and all rats are secured to safety harnesses and a safety rope to prevent an accident and injury. (above) A rat shows the strain of the "Dirty Name" on one of the circuit courses, while he is cheered on by his brother rats and under the careful supervision of cadre. (right) All the obstacles of the circuit courses are designed to challenge the rat and provide a new experience that that will be helpful in future military training. The rat training program is unique to the character of VMI.



Andre Urteux



Andre Urlicew

Here rats go through the milking machine, (left) an obstacle that tests upper body strength and endurance, under the watchful eye of a brother rat. Rat Training places an emphasis on developing a sense of camaraderie between rats. Poised for the kill, a rat readies himself for the simulated close combat of Pupil Sticks. (below) Pupil sticks offers a realistic taste of close, hand to hand combat under a controlled and supervised environment. Besides the Ranger Pit, pupil sticks is the most popular rat training event and is always fun for those involved. All participants in pupil sticks must wear a football helmet, mouthpiece and use a padded stick while wearing gloves to prevent injury.



Andre Urlicew

Rat Training provides the rat with an introduction to basic military training methods that are experienced in summer training in the various armed forces. Many cadets find that some of the events encountered during rat training surface once again at Army Advanced Camp and Bulldog, Marine Corps OCS. The training experience that is gained through Rat Training is invaluable towards developing the citizen-soldier which is what the Institute strives to produce.

Rat Training is one of the many tools used by the first class to mold the rats into VMI men. This program utilizes a demanding physical schedule that also places a mental strain on the rat. This combination of physical and mental forces the rats to bind together and to rely on each other to accomplish assigned tasks. This pro-

vides the basis for the unification of the mass into a class.

While Rat Training helps to unify the rat mass, it would not be possible without the help of the three upper classes. There are volunteers from all classes who man the various stations and courses. There are those who run with the company and provide leadership on a daily basis to the rats. It is with their support and dedication that makes rat training possible.

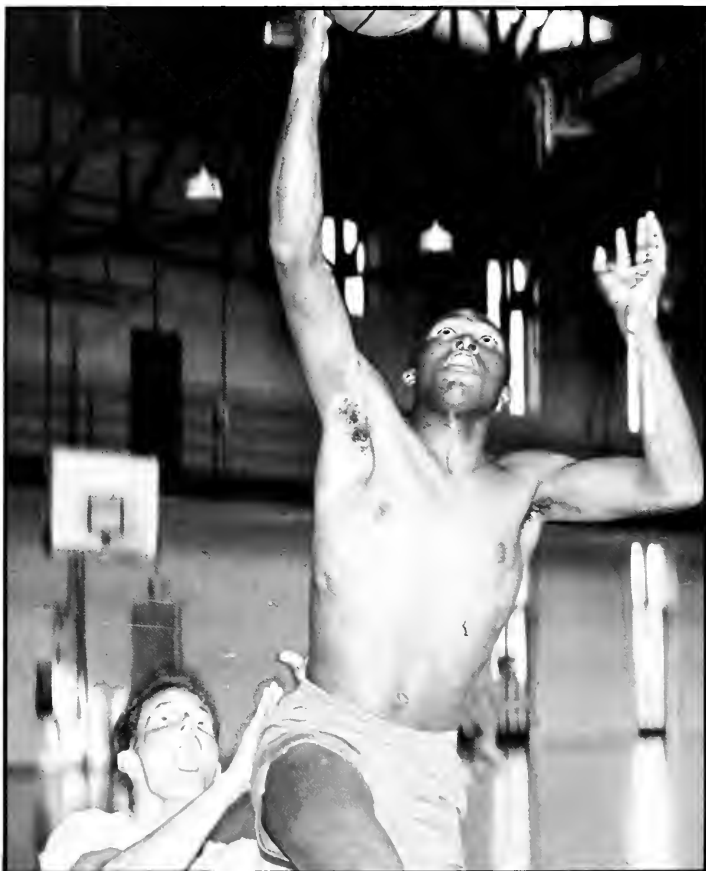
Rat Training provides the rat with an opportunity to be physically challenged like he has never been before and to enhance his military skills. This program offers the rat a head start.

# Intramurals and RFT

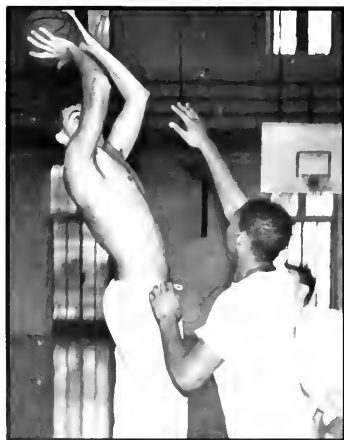
Each Tuesday and Thursday during military duty, cadets engage in the VMI intramurals program, designed to give cadets some physical exercise during the week. Intramurals are a welcome relief from practice parades, inspections, or formal parades.

The intramural program is run by the VMI Physical Education department, under the direction of Dr. Clark King. The program consists of various activities, including weightlifting, basketball, running, and flag football. Also part of the program is RFT, or Remedial Fitness Training. RFT is for those cadets who do not pass their VMI physical fitness test. RFT meets four times a week, and is designed to give cadets a chance to improve their physical capabilities in order to pass the PFT. The Army ROTC department came up with their own version of RFT, known as AFT, for those cadets going to summer camp and who need to slightly improve upon their physical well-being in order to do well at camp.

The afternoon intramural contests are not taken lightly by cadets, as the games in both basketball and football are often quite heated. Tempers flare on the hardwood and elbows are often exchanged, and on the gridiron it would seem as if the flags are there for appearances only, as the hitting is hard and the tackling is frequent. This year's football action saw the Bomb's very own "Bomb Squad" terrorize oppo-



Sieve Fitton



Sieve Fitton

An unidentified cadet shoots the jumper during an intramural game of hoops (above). Andrei Urtiew attempts to pull Dave Gibbings' flag, while John Boniface closes in to make the tackle if Urtiew fails (right)



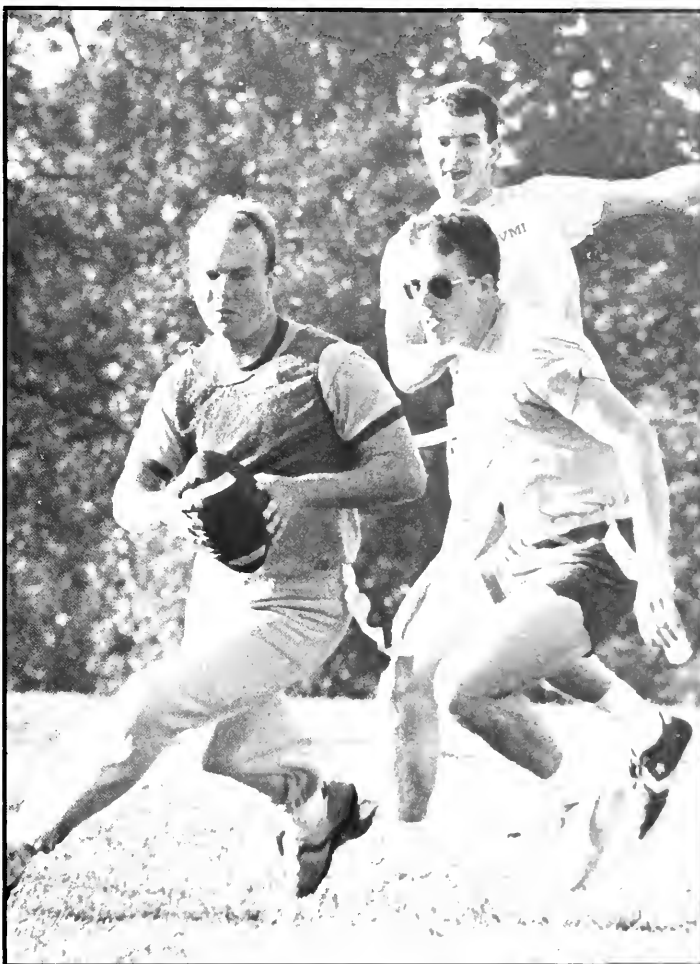
nents with a tenacious defense and a pass happy offense, with first classman John Boniface leading the men from the bowels of barracks. Run-for-your-rack was again the most popular intramural, with rack-loving cadets anxious to complete their intramural obligation and get in a pre-SRC snooze session.

Despite the often heated competition and the gripes of the RFT gang, intramurals serve a useful purpose. Cadets are able to release a few frustrations, and maintain themselves in decent shape.

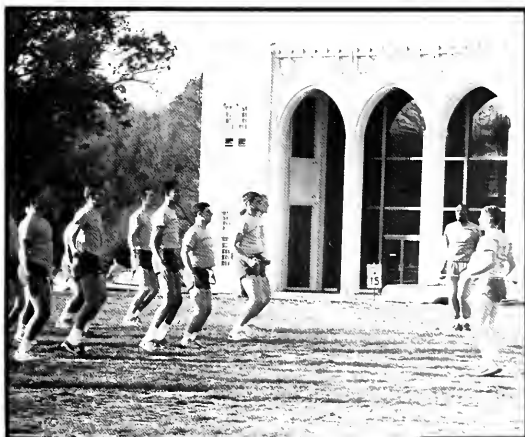


Steve Titton

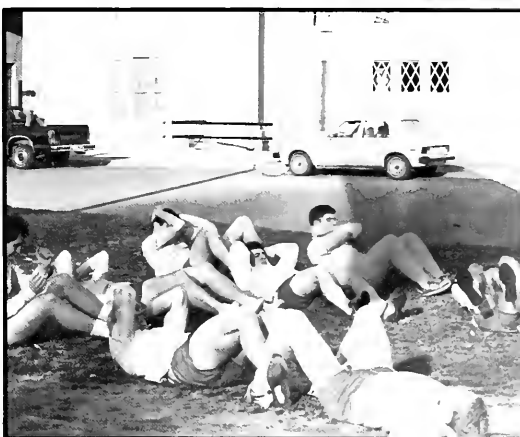
Sean Bischoff works out on the weights during intramurals (above). Bruce Bangly eludes a defender and sets off on one of his infamous scrambles (right). Cadets engage in AFT with Sgt. Lane (below). Improving their physical being, RFT "slugs" do effortless situps (below right).



Steve Titton



Steve Titton



Steve Titton

# Ring Figure — The Class of 1989

There are three major stages in a cadet's experience here at VMI. First comes Breakout when he is a rat. This is his reward for accomplishing the many hurdles that he had to face. The last stage is graduation. This is when he must say good-bye to the Institute and take on an entirely new challenge. The stage in a cadet's experience here that is most memorable is Ring Figure. This is a time of joy and celebration because he receives what every VMI man cherishes, his class ring.

On November 20, 1987, Ring Figure 1989 was finally here. It seemed so far down the road but it finally came. Cadets were in the Old Courtyard awaiting the start of the Ring Presentation. While waiting, a snowstorm started to fall upon everyone, making a greater desire to get their ring. A lot of expectation was seen in the faces of the cold and snowy cadets. As soon as the class was seated, cadets couldn't believe that this day was finally here. They heard Lieutenant General James Abrahamsom, an honorary Brother Rat speak on obligations that to service and to each of the members of the class. When he was finished, the Ring presentation began. Every cadet beamed they got their Ring. They had every right to smile, because they earned it.

Later that day, the Ring Figure Ball took place in Cocke Hall. Cadets and their dates did some partying at their motel rooms prior to supper. At around 8 o'clock, the entire class assembled in the classrooms in Cocke Hall for the procession to the dance floor above. The class then escorted their dates through the replica of the Ring and took their place on the floor forming the "89" on the floor. The cadets were waiting the instruction for their dates to put the Ring on the finger and reward them with a kiss. After the Rings were put on, "Spectrum" began to play.

After the Ball, couples went back to their motels to attend numerous parties that went on that night until 9 a.m. Saturday morning. Later that cold morning, the Ring Figure Parade commenced with the Second Class in charge of the Corps. The parade went well. The football game against UTC, however, didn't go very well. The 31-0 loss upset many people but not as much as the Arctic cold that day.

After the football game, the massive exodus from Lexington to the Marriott in Roanoke. Once at the Marriott, couples got situated, mixed and mingled with

friends before dinner. The dinner was a buffet which was a change of pace from the dining at Crozet Hall. After dinner, couples relaxed as the "Boneshakers" were warming up. When they started, couples danced and partied to the great music that they played. The entire night was full of fun and cheer. When late morning came around, cadets were sad that the weekend was over and that it went by so fast.

Ring Figure '89 was a success by all means. Everyone had a great time. This

weekend meant a lot for the Second Class. It was a time in which everyone realized that it's almost over. This weekend brought everyone closer together. It was definitely a weekend to remember.







Lt. General James Abrahamson, the guest speaker, delivers his speech on obligations to his "Brother Rats".

At the Ring Figure Ball, Rob Gates escorts his date through the replica of the Ring and onto the dance floor.

Nathaniel Cross receives his Ring from Colonel Leroy Hammond and General Abrahamson. Nat was awarded the Carter France Award from his Brother Rats for his work on TCFC.

The Regimental Staff during the Ring Figure Parade takes charge of the entire Corps. They are from left: John Piedmont, Tom Reilly, Neil Heimer, Dwayne Miller, Coleman Lawrence, and Matt St. Clair

Drew Basden looks around to try and find where his date is sitting while Patrick Becker reflects on what he's going to be doing later on that night.

# A Night on the Town

## Cadets Uptown

With all the pressures that cadets must deal with here in barracks and in the pursuit of good grades, Cadets often find enjoyment in getting away for a few hours to get a decent meal or catch a few brews. It is usually First or Second classmen that take advantage of this situation since they are the only ones that are allowed to have FCP. The favorite places to go during the week are Spanky's, The Palms, and Estelles. Every cadet has his favorite place to go but many cadets choose Estelles for this establishment serves inexpensive food along with cheap beer. However, it is not the kind of place to take your girlfriend if you are trying to impress her. You would do this at The Palms or Spanky's. The only

problem with these establishments is the fact that minks frequent them and may ruin your appetite. By and large you can obtain a good meal at a rather inexpensive price.

For those 3rds and Rats(after the Rat-line) these places offer a good place to go a forget about your troubles. These places will serve beer and other spirits to help you drown your sorrows but, only if you are 21 or older. Another place where cadets can be found is Lloyds( after taps on the night of an early stick). Lloyds' late hours provide cadets with a chance to grab a midnight snack after those tortuous study sessions.



Rich Mahl

(clockwise) Ed Harrington, Lloyds of Lexington, Fuzzman and Smokeater with Pete Moore down a few cold ones. A Second class Sergaent enjoys a meal away from Crozet. Bob Clay entertains a young vixen, Cadets Sprinkle and Green pose with Michelle



Rich Mahl



Rich Mahl



Rich Mahl



Rich Mahl



Rich Mahl

# The Dark Side of VMI

## Confinement

What is probably the worst thing that can happen to a cadet while at VMI? Most people would answer that confinement and pt's are the worst that can happen short of dismissal or suspension. How many times have those immortal words "That'll be a 10 and 30 Mr. Smith" been uttered this past year alone? It is surely some astronomical figure that no one is interested in any how. But, it is those very words that strike fear into the heart of every cadet especially just before some big weekend with the girl of your dreams. As long as cadets are human, cadets will receive confinement and penalty tours and will spend many anguished days locked within the confines of VMI.

Being put on confinement always begins with a cadet getting caught at something. Be it fireworks, alcohol, women in barracks or something as fun as running the block. There is always that one time that

cadets will be caught. It is either by an institute official or by a status check. The next phase is the special report, where more immortal words are spoken ; "Sir, Cadet Boned, I.M. reporting to answer special report." As the big man behind the desk contemplates your fate, one hopes and prays that by some miracle it will be scratched or at least be given the smallest penalty. But, in keeping with the VMI way of things you expect the more severe of the possible penalties and usually get it. After relieving your penalty, it is time to sign those checks and march those pts.



(top) Scott McCumber shows the joys of working off pt's at the hop. He received his penalty for sleeping through a class. (above) Drew Baiden signs his confinement checks, it is a daily occurrence just after DRC formation. Confinement! A great way of life. (left) The most dreaded of moments, answering a special report to Capt. Wilcockson, the deputy commandant.



Chris Little

# Kilts Visit VMI

On September 25, 1987 VMI was invaded by an army. This 80 man force marched proudly across the parade ground with little or no opposition. Armed with bag pipes and drums they marched unopposed through downtown Lexington before assaulting VMI.

These men are the Atholl Highlanders, the last private army in Europe. They are in fact the honor guard for George I. Murray, the tenth Duke of Atholl. The kilted soldiers also form the Atholl Highlander Pipe Band, and usually march in parades or perform for formal occasions.

The Duke of Atholl represents a long history of Scottish Nobility. The Murray family has held the title "Duke of Atholl" since 1629, when earldom of the 450 square mile territory passed into the hands of John Murray. Later the Duke of Atholl was given sovereignty over the Isle of Man. The ninth Duke of Atholl, the present Duke's father was killed in action in Italy in 1945. Arrangements to have the group stop at VMI were initiated by Stewart Treviranus. Mr. Treviranus is an antique restorer who became acquainted with VMI while restoring the New Market painting in J. M. Hall. Mr. Treviranus is active in Scottish affairs in the U.S.

The Atholl Highlanders traveled to Williamsburg after a one day stop in Lexington. Previous stops on their first U.S. visit included the New Hampshire Highland games; a parade appearance in Alexandria, Va.; and the 225th anniversary celebration of the town of Athol, Mass. Athol Mass. was named by Col. James Murray in 1762, after his ancestral home.

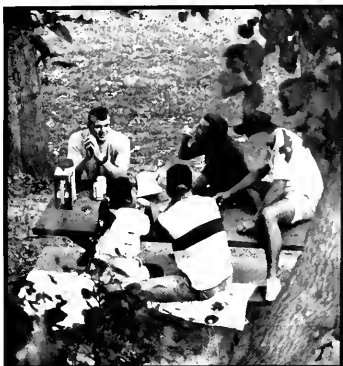


The Highlanders marched in the retreat parade (left). An elderly Highlander renders a salute to the American flag (top). The Highlanders pose in front of Lejeune Hall (above).

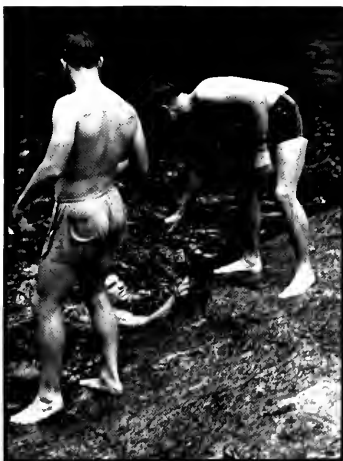
## Drinking Spots



Frank Mussara and another cadet take the plunge.



These cadets relax by the river with a few beers.



Drinking probably occupies 75% of a cadets free time. Cadets find many places to drink but prefer to drink in nice surroundings. Some of the favorite places for cadets to drink are Panther Falls and Goshen. The hardest part of going to these places to drink is preparing oneself both mentally and financially. To mentally be prepared a cadet must wash the thoughts of homework and other responsibilities from his head. This is done most easily after the trip to East Lex to buy the rations for the drinking adventure. These rations usually include a couple of cases of Bud or "The Beast" (for the less financially stable cadet). The average is one six-pack per cadet per hour planned to be out. After the rations are purchased the cadet must then decide where he is going. If the cadet wants an exciting time jumping off rocks into shallow water he goes to Panther Falls. The cadet knows he is risking getting water in his beer if he hits the rock so he is sometimes overly cautious. If the cadet desires a more subtle time he goes to Goshen. Goshen requires a bit more beer than Panther Falls because the cadet spends more time drinking and less time worrying about getting water in his beer. All in all these places are very good spots to consume a cadets favorite beverage and wash away (or is that down) all his thoughts of the Institute.



Cadets party with the locals (far left). Brian Keith washes down some river water with a brew (below left). Aid is available to those in need (left). Relaxing in the falls with a beer is a favorite way to pass the afternoon at Panther Falls (below).



# Protecting the Institute

## Guard

Several times during each semester each cadet has the opportunity to serve on guard. Guard involves a rigorous tour of duty that sends each member diving for his rack when it is all over. Guard starts out with guard mount, an inspection to ensure the oncoming guard team is squared away and ready to assume its duties. When the guard mount is completed the new guard team relieves the old one. The Officer of the Day and the Officer of the Guard are the two first classmen in charge. The OD is certified to bone cadets for infractions that come to his attention. The other members of the guard team are the Sergeant of the Guard, the recorders, the orderlies, the sentinels and the

supernumeraries.

The guard team maintains order in barracks, raises and lowers the colors, and makes turnouts for all formations. The recorders answer the phone and send out status slips for cadets who were either absent or late for class. The recorders manage all the young vixens that visit the "I" to interact with their beaus. The orderlies are the lucky ones that get to deliver the message slips that say "Hi, I'm in the PX" or the all time favorite "I love you" and other communiques of dribble. The sentinels are the ones that manage the 1200 or so flaming youth that reside in barracks and that can't wait to leave.

(below left) One of the hazards of being on guard is to save the institute from lust-driven women seeking to impose their desires on unsuspecting cadets.(bottom) The guard raises and lowers the colors every day at the "I". (below) Cadet Captain and First Class President Adam Volant inspects the rifle of a nervous rat who is on guard for the first time.



Chris Clark





# Pursuing Academia

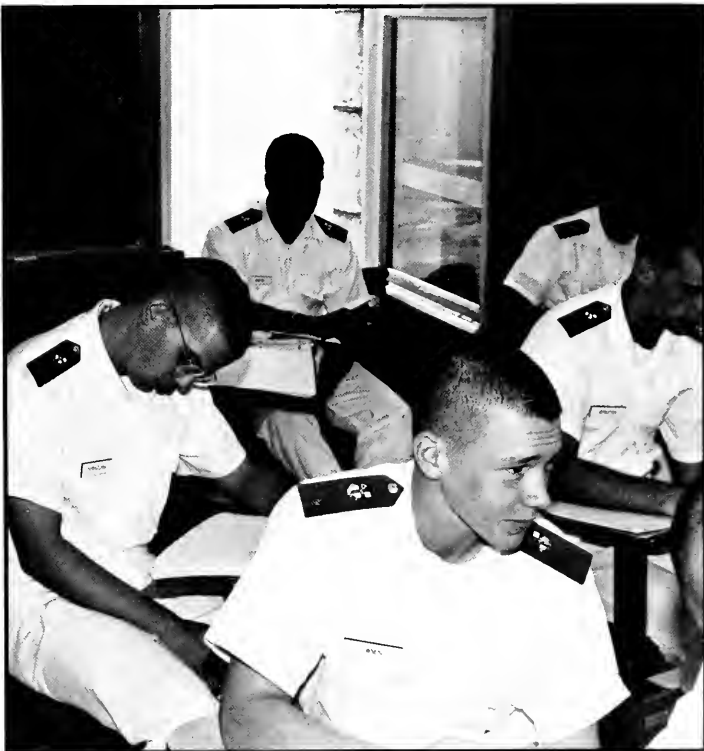
## Cadets in Class

One of the main reasons that people come to VMI is to receive a college education. The classroom is a vital part of that education and the way that cadets perform in the classroom is a unique part of the VMI experience.

While one would expect that cadets would be attentive and willing to participate in the classroom activities, that in many respects is not the case. There seems to be a common factor in every class, that is there is at least one cadet who is always sleeping. Not to say that is the case for every individual and for every class but, it is a common affliction. There are times that one can not help himself. For in every classroom on post lurks a dreaded beast, an evil so terrible there is no sure fire cure for it. Not coffee, No-Doz, or even massive amounts of Coca-cola. This beast is

commonly known as the rack-monster. The rack monster has a propensity to strike in class. Just when you thought you were wide awake that is when you are the most vulnerable. For, the rack monster will strike when you least expect it. It usually occurs when one is taking notes, what you thought was english is mysteriously transformed into an illegible collection of lines that make a two year old look more literate than you.

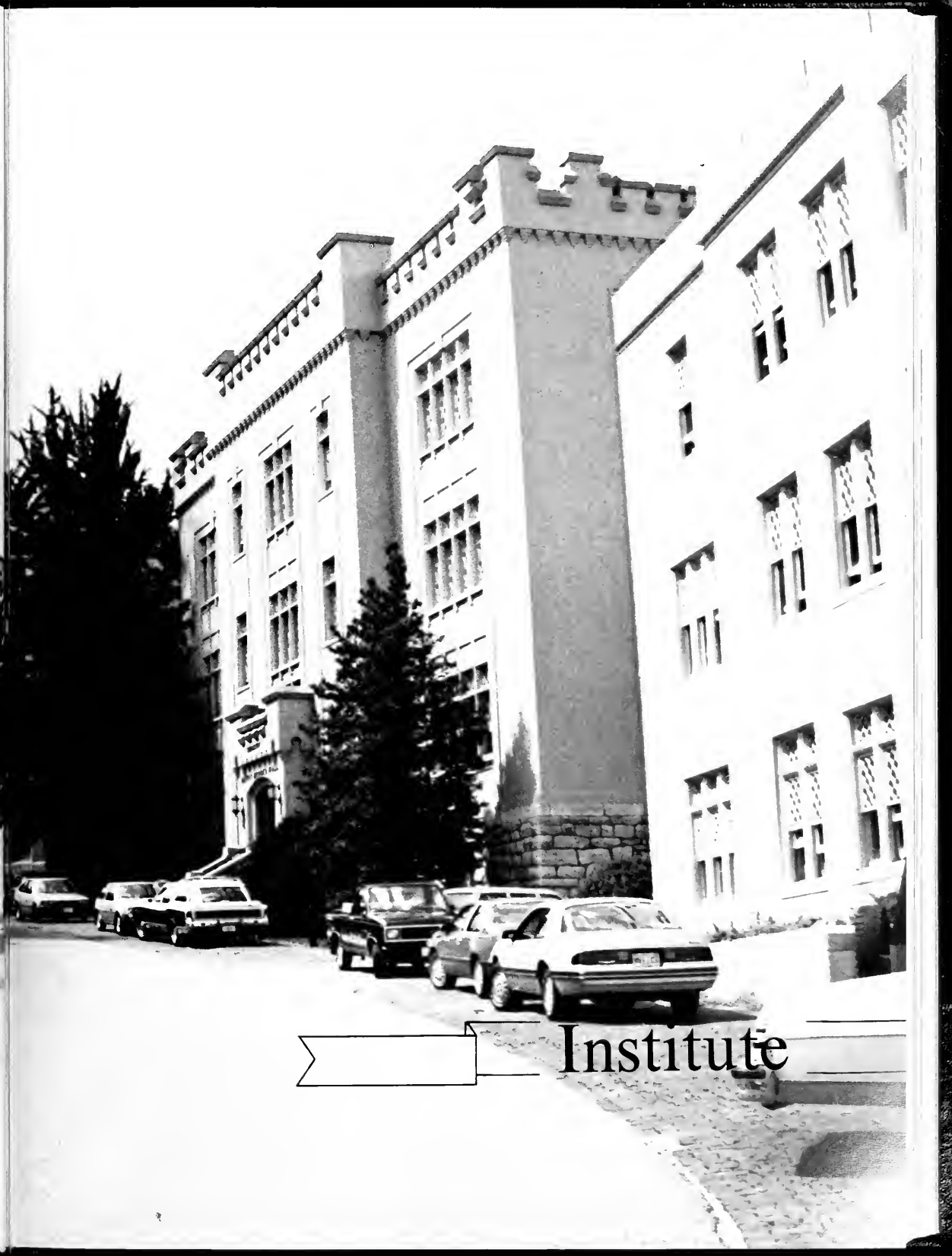
This sounds like all cadets do in class is sleep, this is true some of the time but, not all of the time. Cadets are very active in class and are willing to make their points of view known especially when they disagree with a professor. Being a cadet in class is an interesting and restful experience.



Andy Turnard

(right) The Rack Monster strikes a rat in chemistry class, he is a victim of this horrible grade destroying creature. (top left) Cadets demonstrate the eager attentiveness that is so common to cadets in class. (left) While in some sort of engineering lab this eager cadet dives into his work with unbridled enthusiasm.





Institute



Scott McManis



Richard Neill

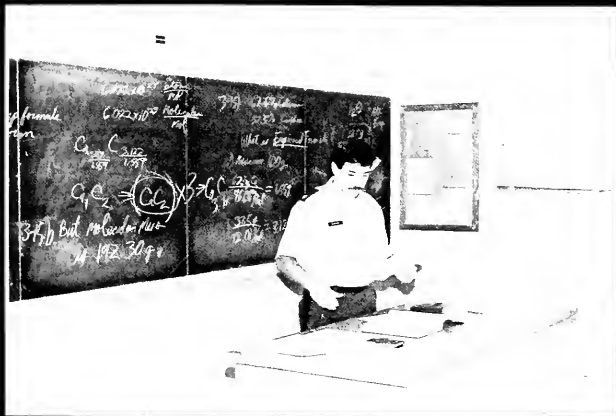
## Drawing Out The Man

The Virginia Military Institute was founded on 11 November, 1839, with its principal mission being that of creating "fair specimens of citizen-soldiers," as stated by Colonel John Thomas Lewis Preston, one of the founders of VMI. The Institute has served this purpose for nearly one hundred and fifty years, but has been able to do so only under the competent leadership of past superintendents, staff, and an excellent faculty.

Today, VMI continues to strive to meet the goal of producing citizen-soldiers. The Institute produces men who are fully prepared to take their place as leaders in the civilian world and who have the military background and training to heed the call of duty if and when it becomes necessary. The role of the faculty and staff in this process is the same today as it was in 1839. The superintendent, the commandant, and staff are responsible for the military discipline, regimen, and training that are an integral part of life at VMI, and the faculty

continues to provide cadets with a quality education in both the arts and sciences.

The term "The Institute" is an all-encompassing phrase that is not easily defined, and one that is a constant thorn in the side of every cadet. Without it, however, VMI would be unable to continue to produce the type of man that it has consistently produced since its founding, one who is able to continue to exemplify the citizen-soldier concept that is "The Institute".



Chris Cuda



Ronald W. Reagan

President of the United States





Gerald L. Baliles

Governor of the Commonwealth of Virginia

Commander in Chief, VMI Corps of Cadets



General Sam S. Walker

Superintendent, Virginia Military Institute



Colonel Leroy D. Hammond

Executive Assistant to the Superintendent



Colonel David V. Harbach

Commandant of Cadets



Captain Harold Willcockson

Deputy Commandant



Academics





Brigadier General John W. Knapp

Dean of the Faculty

## The Department of Biology

The Biology Department offers the most flexible of the sciences at VMI. The student of the life sciences may find himself taking courses about, not only the evolution of man, but also his diplomatic relations with the other members of his species. From the intrigues of the DNA molecule, the code of life, to the interactions of the human species with the ecosystem, the department teaches it all.

In 1859, Charles Darwin described his theory of evolution by means of natural selection. Today, the Biology Department is applying the theory by means of a demanding curriculum. The young biologist is tried again and again in courses such as physics, organic chemistry and developmental biology. He also faces the challenge of becoming an educated man by taking electives from the Departments of English, Psychology, Economics, Philosophy and History. All of this serves to increase the awareness of each cadet who specializes in the study of life and the inner workings of the life processes as well as society.

The process is proven to produce a quality product. The department is proud of its seven hundred member medical profession that has been produced in the last eighty years. This is an amazing number considering the size of the Corps of Cadets.

More than this, the Biology Department can claim to have produced leaders in a diversity of fields. From research to government, pharmacists to nutritionists, corporate executives to environmental engineers, and authors to attorneys, the department has taught them all. The result of a diverse, flexible curricula and an excellent professional staff is an educated biologist who is ready to lead in any field he chooses. The department can claim more than its fair share of career military officers, but perhaps more important than this are the leaders in the civilian sectors that have been and are now willing to become leaders in the military when their country calls on them. This has always been the case with VMI's biology majors and hopefully the valued institution of the citizen-soldier will continue.



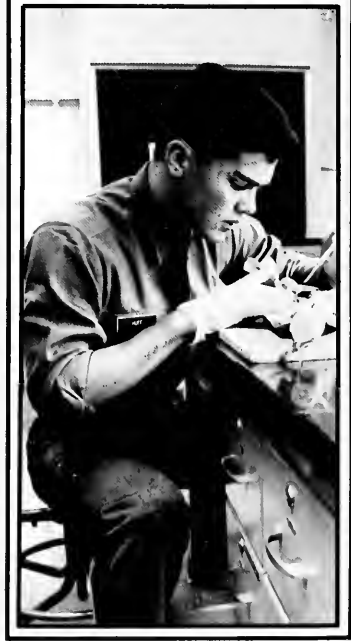
Col. Snope, Head of the Biology Department.

"A degree in Biology from VMI should adequately prepare me for a successful career in medicine. I enjoy the various animal and plant dissections, and analyzing structures of organic compounds. It has been my life long ambition to define the existing parallels between the duckbill platypus and the west Ugandan marsupial."

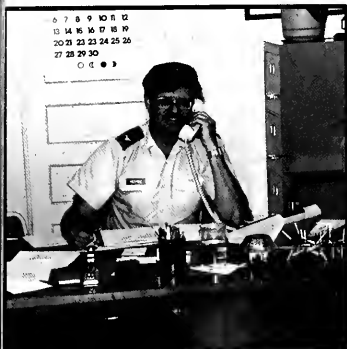
Chris Huff

Cadet Chris Huff dissecting a shark, one of the various interesting projects which can be done in Biology Lab.

Col. Gupton uses his keen eye to observe a microorganism. (Below)



# The Department of Chemistry



"Chemistry is probably the most basic science known to man — basic because it so closely involves his immediate environment and surroundings; most basic because his life and world are composed of it. Man's existence does not depend on an understanding, but one most certainly be aware of its presence and importance."

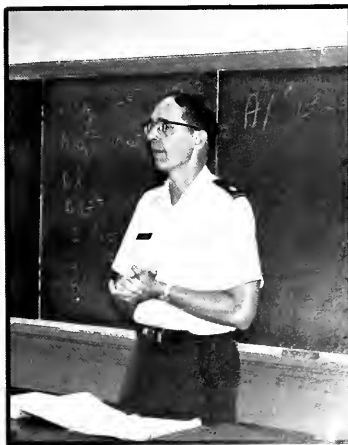
Colonel Leslie German  
Head, Chemistry Department 1964

As a cadet at VMI, one must successfully complete the course in General Chemistry, regardless of major. Most of them will never use a chemical formula again, however those that choose this science as their major will be at the opening of a whole new understanding of the chemical world.

Organic, analytical, physical, and inorganic are the areas of study taught by a faculty that is current with the ever changing concepts of the advanced chemistry curriculum. The faculty members are not only instructors but are actively involved in research projects, which include the centers for metalation, glass and artificial intelligence. Cadets are encouraged to contribute to the projects through the summer research program and senior thesis.

The learning experience is not confined to the limits of the labs and lecture rooms as the cadet is required to take courses in math, physics, and the liberal arts to complete his education.

Cadets are given the opportunity to participate in the student affiliate of the American Chemical Society, as well as many guest lectures, field trips, and mini courses offered at the surrounding universities. Graduates from this rigorous program will be prepared for industrial, academic, and military professions as well as furthering their education in medicine, chemical engineering, and management.



## The Department Of Civil Engineering

The field of Civil Engineering is a very diverse and extensive course of study. It is known as the "Father of Engineering." All other engineering disciplines are merely specific branches of civil engineering. A cadet at VMI can expect to study various engineering courses such as Steel Design, Transportation, Fluid Mechanics, Reinforced Concrete Design, and Soil Mechanics. The variety of such courses exposes the student to the different aspects of civil engineering while allowing him the opportunity to concentrate and focus his energies on the areas of Civil Engineering that are best suited for him.

VMI and Civil Engineering share common roots. It was the major field of study when VMI was founded in 1839. It was a curriculum found rarely in the southern part of the United States. VMI's Civil Engineering program still leads the way in this part of the country. It hosts the Virginia Highway and Transportation Conference every year and is known for its productive and energetic American Society of Civil Engineering Student Chapter. The department holds the national record for the ASCE Certificate of Commendation. It won this award again during the 1986-1987 school year.

The Department of Civil Engineering at VMI takes an active role in all C.E. cadet activities. Annual dinners, field trips, and ASCE chapter meetings make the school year informative, interesting, and enjoy-

able. The "Plug and Chug", the C.E. newspaper, keeps all cadets in the curriculum informed on monthly events as well as providing interesting and informative engineering articles.

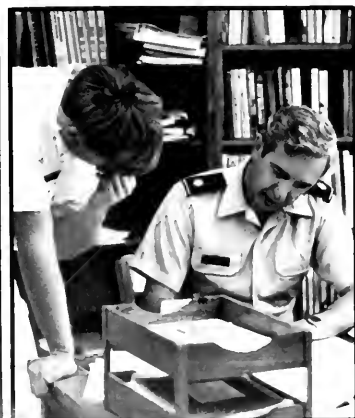
Civil Engineering is a challenging, yet enjoyable major to study while at VMI. It prepares the student for graduate school, the business world, or work as a practicing engineer.



Col. Jamison, Head of the Civil Engineering Department.



Lt. Col. Groves hard at work. (below) Lt. Col. Buckner, Assoc. Prof. of C.E. (right).





Col. Trendel, Head of the Mechanical Engineering Department.

## The Department of Mechanical Engineering

The Mechanical Engineering Department is one of the newest degree granting departments at VMI; it's first degrees were granted in 1985, but there has been an ME Department at VMI since the mid thirties. For several years, the department was a service department to the Electrical and Civil Engineering Departments. Teaching those courses that weren't a part of either curriculum, yet essential to their engineering education. Recently, the department has undergone several changes, it has become a degree granting department and was accredited by ABET last July. Recent additions to the Department include a new Computer Aided Manufacturing (CAM) field with the purchase of robot arms, and a mini-CAM system which are to be integrated into a new course entitled Automated Manufacturing Systems. ME's prepare for the future, through membership and participation in the student chapter of the ASME. They deal with present and future problems by studying them in class, by reading technical papers, and working on numerous design projects. The department prepares its students for the present and the future, it provides them with many well lit study

areas, coffee for late night study, and a faculty proficient in the mechanical engineering topics they teach.

The Mechanical Engineering curriculum is divided into two major areas, Mechanical and Energy related instruction. Mechanical instruction, begins with Static, continues into dynamics, then to solids and finally into a sequence of Machine design and elective courses. Energy instruction starts with Thermodynamics I, continues with Thermodynamics II and Energy Conversion Design and then into several electives. By the end of the cadet's senior year, he has been well prepared in the fundamental principals of mechanical engineering and is required, by the department, to take the Engineering Fundamentals Examination (E.F.T.) Upon graduation, the new graduate is ready for a professional life in the challenging and growing field of mechanical engineering. Many of the graduates accept commission in one of the services or work in large corporations as working engineers. Mechanical engineers are probably the most demanded graduates from the Virginia Military Institute.

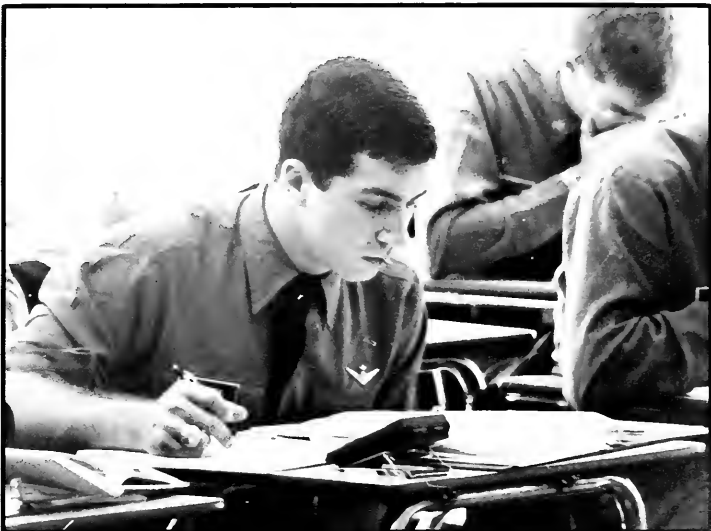
"The Mechanical Engineering Curriculum at VMI is a challenge, as well as a relevant learning experience for the everyday engineering world. It prepares you for life after graduation."

Tom Bohlman

Cadet Tom Bohlman, a ME major being prepared for life after leaving the I.



Cadet Neal Culiner hard at work during a rigorous academic day.



## The Department of Electrical Engineering

The first four semesters of the Electrical Engineering curriculum makes heavy emphasis on general problem solving courses such as calculus, chemistry and physics. The fifth and sixth semesters are devoted to an intense study of electrical engineering theory to include the study of electromagnetic fields, energy conversions, signals and digital and electronic circuits. The last two semesters of the curriculum allow the student to specialize in a particular area at E.E. by letting him choose a majority of the courses. Also, a senior design course has been added to the curriculum so that the student may choose an interesting project to design. In the senior year the student may also elect to take an independent study course which also allows the student to choose a particular area of interest. Although at an undergraduate level only, the fundamentals are taught, there is much practical information to be obtained, circuit theory is first introduced during the third and fourth semesters, where basic d.c. and a.c. circuitry is studied. During these two semesters, topics will include Ohm's Law, Kirchhoff's Laws, resistance, inductance and ca-

pacitance. Once a strong background of circuit theory is established, a more practical approach to circuit analysis is taken. In the fifth and sixth semesters an in depth study of circuits is examined by considering frequency response, conversion of electrical energy into mechanical energy applications to microcomputers and the existence of electromagnetic fields. The senior year is devoted to fine tuning and expanding on previous knowledge. Students elect most of the courses in their senior year and may study anything from automatic control theory to power transmission.

It takes more than an average study to complete the E.E. curriculum, but hard work and dedication are the key elements for success. Sacrifices made to obtain an E.E. degree will be paid off many times over in the corporate world. Electrical Engineers enjoy the versatility of working for power companies, medical research facilities, defense contractors and many other industries. Electrical Engineers will be in demand in the future as computers take over the world, so put forth the effort and meet the demand.



Col. Stotz, Head of the Department of Electrical Engineering and the Department's secretary.



(Above) Cadet J.D. Lee goes over his meticulous notes prior to class. Another cadet working hard in Physics Lab, (Right).







Col. Philip B. Peters, Head of the Physics and Astronomy Department.

## The Department of Physics

The Department of Physics and Astronomy is located on the main floor of Mallory Hall, and at one time or another will be included in every cadet's schedule. A well-based knowledge of the laws of physics is essential to the education of every cadet regardless of his major. Because of this, a general course is incorporated into the curriculum of all science related majors and is also offered as an elective for those majoring in the liberal arts.

However, there is much more to be found within the walls of Mallory Hall, a fact that is not as well known as it should be. Once past the limits of general knowledge, there is a wide variety of specialized physics courses designed to focus a cadet's mind on one of the many fascinating fields within Physics. For instance, if one enjoys working with his hands there are courses offered dealing with both the mechanical and electronic aspects of Laboratory Techniques. However, for some it is much more satisfying to put one's mind to seemingly impossible tasks. For those, the department operated a sub-critical nuclear reactor and particle accelerator which are both ready for exploration. There are also numerous opportunities to put one's imagination and creativity to work in courses which allow cadets to become active participants in actual research that is often being conducted by the Physics professors. These courses often lead to recognition in one of the many Physics journal which can be found in the department's extensive lebrary.

As the department's formal name implies, physics is not the only discipline that may be pursued. In recent years, more and more cadets have been turning their eyes and their minds toward the heavens. To accomodate this growing interest, the Department of Physics and Astronomy now offers even more courses in astronomy. They range from a general course for the casual observer to an advanced course in Astrophysics. This advanced course is for the serious student who wants to learn the workings behind the wonders of the night sky. In order to assist cadets in the pursuit of this field, the department possesses a fully operational planetarium as well as an observatory.

The Department of Physics and Astronomy has much to offer in knowledge, diversity, and prestige, but the student has to dedicate himself with enthusiasm in order to do well; for Physics is considered to be one of the most demanding majors on campus. A cadet only has to have the desire to learn and thus succeed in his major to become a success in his future career.



## The Department of Mathematics

The Mathematics department, located in Mallory Hall, a VMI has a threefold mission: (a) to maintain strong programs leading to a B.S. or B.A. in mathematics, or to a minor in computer science; (b) to act as a service department for every degree granting department at the Institute; (c) to serve the Rockbridge community through the VMI evening program and by acting as consultants to the community's business, educational, industry, and civil interests.

Last year the department of mathematics admitted their first computer science majors. In order to prepare for this, Col. Deal undertook the strenuous task of pursuing a Master's Degree in Computer Science at the University of Virginia while teaching half time at VMI. In a same kind of position are Major Walsh and LTC Tierney, who completed relative courses during the summer.

VMI's mathematics faculty demonstrates uncommon multidisciplinary

capabilities.



LTC Lominac, Head of the Mathematics Department.



## The Department Of Economics and Business



Col. Claiborn, Head of the Department of Economics and business.

The Economics curriculum is quickly changing. The curriculum is now called Economics/Business. Students will still be required to meet the requirements of the old economics curriculum, but now they have required business classes instead of free electives.

Economics is very simply how society allocates its limited resources to produce what society wants or needs. The basic ways to analyze how society does this is

taught in Principle of Economics I & II and then in more depth in Microeconomics & Macroeconomics Theory. After the basics are taught, each student can learn about more specific areas. Students can learn how society allocates its labor resources through wage theory in Labor Economics. The role of government regulation and intervention is studied in Government and Business.

Now with the expanded curriculum can learn about the inner decision process of business by studying such topics as: Principle of Management, Business Finance, Financial Accounting, and Production Management.

What students like about this curriculum is that it is applicable in every day life. The students can understand how changes in government policy will affect them and the society that surrounds them. Students in the Economics/Business curriculum go into many fields following graduation. Many choose to work in the civilian world as bankers, stock brokers, or business managers. Others choose to go into the military as Finance Officers or even in the combat arms. The Economics curriculum offers the cadets a fine opportunity to serve their country as Citizen-Soliders.



## The Department of Modern Languages

The Department of Modern Languages is the next to the youngest of the degree-granting curricula at VMI, but is one of the original fields of study offered to cadets as early as 1839. The study of foreign languages has always been recognized as one of the fundamental elements in the education of the well-informed citizen-soldier. This recognition has never been more in evidence than in our modern day, when the concept of the "global village" has rendered obsolete the isolationist postures of some previous generations. The VMI Department of Modern Languages seeks to meet the needs of today's cadet by rigorous programs in French, German, Spanish, and Russian. Offering the B.A. degree in the first three of these languages, the departmental faculty is a lively mix of senior and junior professors with various backgrounds in a host of subject areas. Long persuaded of the importance of the international perspective and inveterate travelers in their own right, the faculty members engage in research topics in the national literatures of the language, as well as in the latest developments in the techniques of language learning. Dedicated teachers and conscientious advisers, the

ML faculty is often seen around Post guiding cadets in extra-curricular activities such as the Posit Committee, the Varsity Swim Team and the VMI Theatre. The VMI Foreign Study Committee encourages a variety of study abroad opportunities for cadets and is presently working closely with the VMI administration to renew the long-standing ties between VMI and the Ecole Polytechnique in France. Instructional emphasis is always on a practical working knowledge of the languages studied with a goal toward improving the career opportunities for language alumni in the foreign service, the CIA, international law, international business, and the armed services. The new language learning center in Scott Shipp Hall introduces high technology into language classrooms where further work is underway developing new teaching software, video cassettes, and audio materials. This practical bent coupled with an abiding interest in the cultural, historical, and literary developments of Spain, Latin America, France, and Germany, makes the diploma in modern languages a valuable symbol of VMI's pursuit of excellence within an international perspective.



Col. Harris, Head of the Modern Languages Department.



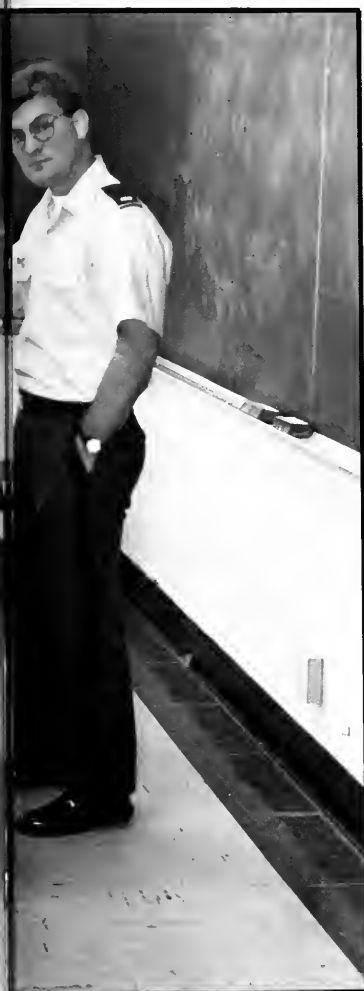
(Above) Lt. King trying to infiltrate Spanish in his student's heads; The Modern Languages Lab is very good in helping the students dominate a foreign language.



# The Department of History



Col. Hays, Head of the History Department.



The Department of History and Politics at VMI seeks to produce educated men who are prepared to assume the responsibilities of citizenship. It gives the cadet the broad understanding of the past, essential to the educated man, while also allowing him to pursue more specialized interests.

The cadet majoring in history begins his training with the study of the basic problems of natural science, economics, and mathematics. These subjects give the cadet the necessary tools for understanding the world in which we live. Along with these courses, the history curriculum stresses education in English literature and composition. For the history major, the English language is an instrument for written and oral communication, important for the well-rounded history education.

The VMI cadet is not limited to courses in history. English and the sciences, but will become proficient in a foreign language. At VMI, the cadet takes three years of either Spanish, French, German or Russian.

Each semester courses are offered in the principal fields of modern European, Far

Eastern, Latin American and American history. All of these courses emphasize an understanding of developments and problems rather than the mere cataloging of events of the past.

The departmental honors program and the International Studies program offer the cadet a chance to specify a field of interest and probe deeply into a particular topic. The honors program is offered to cadets who have demonstrated and excellence in the field of history at the end of the first semester of the second class year. The International Studies Program offers the cadet an area of concentration in the International affairs field, with such topics as American Foreign Policy, National Security Affairs, and selected foreign areas and cultures.

The history major is graduated with the ability to understand national and international issues, and to manage affairs essential to law, business, politics, government service, and the armed forces. On top of the VMI experience, the history major at VMI graduates ready to tackle the world with success.



Col. Thomas gives cadets a better knowledge of the world around them.

# The Department Of English

The English curriculum offers the opportunity to improve writing and speaking skills, as well as to analyze and interpret written materials of all sorts. Majoring in English is valuable not only because of the wealth of knowledge attainable, but also because of the tremendous post-graduation possibilities. While English provides a base for any "liberal art" aspect of the jobs-market, it is also a very marketable major to take into the corporate world because of the grasp on human nature that is virtually impossible not to acquire after studying literature throughout an entire cadetship. Another possible (as well as popular) future as an English Major is to participate in the "pre-law society" as a cadet, and go into law school after graduating.

Yet another diversion of this curriculum is that it offers English and Fine Arts as minor degrees to all cadets. (In the case of English Majors, Fine Arts is simply considered a concentration.) English majors may also partake in an "independent study" course involving intense reading of a specific author or subject. Further, the department offers an Honors Program which entails a lengthy paper (after in depth reading and research), followed by a comprehensive (written and oral) examination.

English majors are also welcome to partake in many extracurricular activities, to include the English Society (which sponsored a film series and brings to VMI many diverse literary figures to discuss and read their works), and the Timmins Music Society (which concentrates on the

appreciation of classical music). Many English majors also participate in cadet publications such as the BOMB and the CADET. Another publication done almost exclusively by English majors is Sounding Brass. Sounding Brass is a literary magazine that has been published for twenty one years.



Col. Roth, Head of the English Department.





## The Department of Psychology And Philosophy



Capt. Hughes, Head of the Psychology Department

The study of behavior, both human and animalistic, demonstrates the variability of the mind. The use of albino rats as specimens gives cadets first hand knowledge of how psychology works and how it benefits mankind.

Frank Mussara

The cages below contain rats used in the Psychology Department to study different patterns of behaviors in animals.



The purpose of the Department of Philosophy and Psychology is to contribute to and stimulate the intellectual growth and education of cadets.

While many of the courses offered are electives, there are those that are required. Courses in philosophy are required by the English and modern languages curricula, and one course in psychology is required by the management concentration offered by the economics department.

Neither philosophy nor psychology is offered as a major at VMI. However, psychology is offered as a minor degree open to all cadets. The pursuit of this minor degree is not only challenging, but is also a valuable complement to any education. The outstanding merit of this minor is exemplified by the cadets that have contin-

ued their study of psychology in graduate school.

Both the philosophy and the psychology courses also offer multiple dimensions of learning. There are courses in modern as well as ancient philosophy, which can be taken as a two-semester survey. The psychology courses offer a wide variety of content areas to include classes that allow maximum student participation in the form of tutoring at local public schools.

The department also supports faculty and student involvement in research. A recent grant has enabled the psychology staff to upgrade research facilities. Independent research conducted within the department has resulted in the presentation of papers at national meetings and publications in professional journals.

(Below) 1st. classman Drew Mckone giving his report to Col. Davis.



## The Department of Physical Education

The citizen-soldier concept is based on both the mental and physical realms. As a consequence, an integral component of the VMI educational experience is the physical development of cadets.

The VMI Physical Education Department has four major goals. They are: 1. To achieve and maintain an optimal level of physical conditioning; 2. To educate cadets in the principles underlying the development of exercise programs; 3. To develop life-long skills and provide recreational activity; and; 4. To develop self-confidence and leadership abilities in cadets.

Five major components of the Physical Education Department are involved in achieving the aforementioned goals. They include:

1. PE Courses — Each cadet must complete four credit hours of physical education to meet the requirements for graduation. Every cadet is required to take instruction in boxing, wrestling, swimming, and principles of conditioning. In addition, each cadet must complete three additional elective courses.

2. Physical Fitness Testing — Cadets are required to demonstrate a minimal lev-

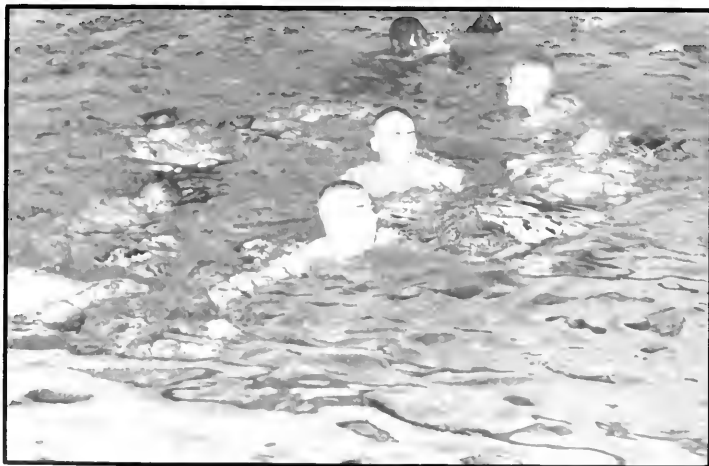
el of physical conditioning by passing a physical fitness test consisting of push-ups, pull-ups, sit-ups, and a 3 mile run. Cadets unable to meet minimum requirements attend remedial fitness training until they are able to meet the minimum standards on the physical fitness test.

3. Rat Training — All rats not on athletic permit participate in this program. Its major goals are to increase physical conditioning and self-confidence. A sample of some activities included are: rappelling, climbing House Mountain, obstacle courses, a 5 mile run and pugil sticks. Rats are directly supervised by over 80 upper-class cadets. 4. Intramurals — Cadets choose from a variety of activities and participate twice per week. Activities available include: football, basketball, weight training, boxing, racquetball, cross country, ironman competition, and septathlon.

5. Club Sports — Five club sports are available for cadet participation. Club Sports meet four times per week and in most cases compete against club teams from other colleges and communities. They include: rugby, boxing, karate, fencing, and water polo.



Dr. Clark King, Head of the Physical Education Department.



New cadets experiencing "bobbing" drills for the first time, (above); Coach Stockwell demonstrating wrestling skills to eager cadets. (right).



## The Department Of Aerospace Studies



Col. Wolfswinkel, Head of Aerospace Studies Department.

Here at the Institute, ROTC is an integral part of every cadet's life. And for some of them, Air Force ROTC is their choice. Located in Kilbourne Hall, Detachment 880 was one of the original 78 Air Force ROTC units established in the country. Since September of 1946, it has been providing commissioned officers for the United States Air Force, some of whom have attained General's rank. Recently, the Detachment has also been rec-

ognized as one of the most productive in the nation. In 1985 and 1986, it ranked second in the number of Second Lieutenants commissioned into the Air Force. Much of this success can be attributed to the officers and staff assigned to the Detachment, all of whom are VMI graduates or graduates of other military colleges around the country. In order to obtain an assignment at VMI, all must have a master's degree in their specific field of study, and successfully complete the Air Force's Academic Instructor School at Maxwell Air Force Base, located in Alabama. The Detachment is a full academic department, with the Professor of Aerospace Studies a member of the Academic Board and the Superintendent's staff.

Aerospace Studies courses involve Air Force History, commands and organization, leadership and management skills, and national security issues. These courses provide the essential foundation for future officers. AFROTC cadets also have the opportunity to attend field training, advance training, and airborne training during the summer months.

The Jefferson Scott Dotson Squadron of the Arnold Air Society is also an integral part of the Detachment. Named for a VMI graduate killed in the early years of Vietnam, it is primarily a service-oriented organization, with goals of creating a better understanding between the Air Force and civilians. Squadron activities in the past have included such things as the Lexington Halloween party, Thanksgiving and Christmas food drives, visits to Air Force bases, and assisting in the Marshall Awards. The Detachment's annual Dining Out is also organized and run by the squadron. Presently there are 45 members in the squadron, each getting a better insight and experience into the traditions and customs of the Air Force.

Through these special programs and other activities, Detachment 880 has helped to better prepare its graduates for a rewarding career in the Air Force and beyond.



# The Department Of Military Science

The Military Science Department underwent a structural change in preparation for the 1987-1988 school year. Branch specific training in the combat arms: Armor, Field Artillery, Engineer, and Infantry has been deleted and the department moved to a generic military science curriculum. The primary reason for the transformation was to make MS II cadets more competitive with respect to their peers from other colleges. Generic Military Science training emphasizes the leadership of light infantry units in both garrison and during tactical operations.

MS I training is focused around small arms weapons. It includes a historical live fire with US Infantry weapons dating from the 1884 Springfield to the presently used M16-A1. These first year Army cadets go through a classroom battle analysis process using battles from the Revolutionary War thru WW II. MS II's are instructed on land navigation techniques and first aid. MS III's are prepared for ROTC summer camp with primary emphasis on the tactical skills required at Camp "All American". MS IV's are lectured on weapons and tactics of the Soviet Union as

well as combined Arms Operations with respect to the Air Land Battle and are also prepared for commissioning. During Field Training cadets in all phases of Military Science receive hands on training with various pieces of equipment. Opportunities to serve in a multitude of leadership positions abound for each cadet. From firing the M-16, to setting up the platoon in the defense, every cadet will be challenged to apply the lessons learned during class room instruction. The instructors themselves are comprised of officers and NCO's, all of whom have combat arms experience. From the rank of captain to Colonel, many of the officers have served tours of duty world wide. Many officers have accumulated combat time in Vietnam, and more recently Grenada. It is both the content of instruction, and the instructors themselves that give VMI's cadets the essentials needed to emerge as leaders in all fields, not only the military.

This however, should not come as a surprise, as VMI has had a long standing tradition for producing Citizen Soldiers; men who meet the challenge of leadership in any field at any time.



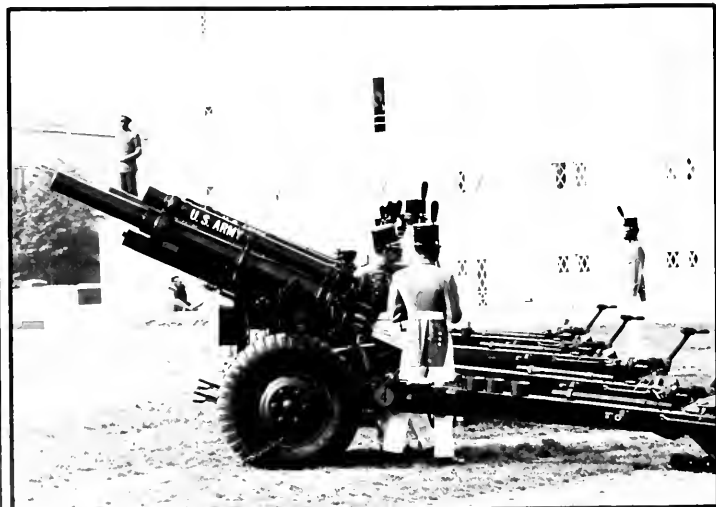
Col. Harbach, Head of the Military Science Department.

"I chose the Army ROTC program at VMI because my father was a Vietnamese General during the Vietnam War, and I want to follow his footsteps, only as an officer in the United States Army"

Don Pham

First classman Don Pham reads about Airborne Ranger School, his present ambition.

These 105 mm. Howitzers (below) are provided by the Army ROTC. They are used primarily for ceremonies and parades but are sometimes used for training purposes.



# The Department of Naval Science



Col. Dabney, Head of the Naval Science Department.

The citizen soldier has been a prevalent part of our heritage for many years. The Greek soldier, Cincinnatus, is often looked upon as the role model for a citizen soldier; however, we need not look any further to find this special type of citizen. The NROTC Unit at VMI has a vital mission to fulfill in our society. Officers are needed to fill the billets of a 600 ship navy, and to provide officers for the USMC. Whether these billets are performed in an active

duty or reserve status, the VMI NROTC officer always performs his duties to the best of his abilities.

Navy option cadets have the option of entering the fields of aviation, nuclear propulsion, or surface warfare. No matter what their designation may be, all cadets receive a thorough indoctrination into naval engineering systems, weapon systems, navigation and leadership. In addition to the academic requirements, all cadets who will be commissioned must perform a midshipman first class cruise on board a navy surface ship or submarine.

The counterpart to the Navy side of the NROTC unit is the Marine Corps. All Marine option cadets receive the same first two years of instruction as Navy option cadets; however, during the next two years, Marine option cadets are taught the fundamentals of warfare as it has progressed throughout the years. The final step in the Marine commissioning process is to attend Officer candidate School, better known as Bulldog. This highly intensive training period takes place during the summer before the first class year.

The NROTC unit is also active in promoting extracurricular activities at VMI. The Trident Society and the Naval Aviators clubs both help all cadets who are interested to know more about the surface navy and naval aviation respectively. Lectures are arranged as well as trips to surrounding naval facilities. In addition to those events already mentioned, the Trident Society also sponsors the sailboat training program. The Marine Corps sponsors the Semper Paratus Society. This organization sponsors speakers and events that help to promote an interest and understanding of the Marine Corps' mission, and further helps to develop the professionalism required of a Marine officer.

The NROTC unit at VMI is fulfilling its mission to provide the Navy and Marine Corps with competent and capable officers. Whether these officers serve as active duty or reserve members of the armed forces, the training that they receive allows them to be ready at any time to be called to the defense of our nation.



## The Department of Academic Computing

The Department of Academic Computing is VMI's most recent addition to the Institute academia. It is headed by LTC Charles E. Fraley. The purpose of the department is to provide assistance and offer advice on the many aspects of computers.

Each year, the Department holds workshops and demonstrations on the use of computers and computer software. These services are made available to cadets, faculty, staff, and local residents of the VMI community. Through these workshops, the Department hopes to eliminate the natural fear many people have about computers. They teach you that you need not be a computer programmer with a degree in computer engineering, but just be willing to learn and have fun with a now common and everyday tool.

Academic computing also offers one academic course which is now a graduation requirement for all new cadets. This course is designed to give cadets and introduction to the fast paced world of micro-computing using the IBM-PC personal computer. The basics of computer operation and care are taught. The course makes use of the Peach Text 5000 series software and the Word Perfect software. With these, cadets are able to learn how to use a word processor, a spread sheet, and a data base management system. Even with so many different types of computer software on the market today, one introductory course, like AC101, could lead the student to learn about that software on his own.

Often, situations arise when the experi-

enced computer user has trouble with software or the computer itself. In this area, the Department offers advice on probable errors and how to correct them.

In general, the Department of Academic Computing's sole purpose is to make people more "computer literate" in the ever increasing world of electronics and computers.



LTC Charles E. Fraley, Head of the Academic Computing Department.





Chris Clark  
COL. Patrick Mayerchak, Head of the International Studies Program.

## Area Of Concentration International Studies

The International Studies Program is run by the Department of History and Politics. This unique program offers cadets a chance to study both the past events and current trends of the world around us.

There are three required courses, American Diplomatic History, International Relations, and National Security Affairs which provide nine of the eighteen required hours. The other nine hours can be taken from over two dozen offered courses form the Liberal Art's Departments. Possible courses range from Latin American Politics to Developmental Economics to European Literature. A cadet can choose to concentrate on a specific area of the world such as Latin American or Europe or a specific period of time such as the eighteenth century or the present.

Aside from the Academic offerings, the program sponsors many trips and special events. This year trips were made to Peace College in N.C., and the Royal Military

College in Canada. Other arrangements were made by LTC Thompson for an exchange program between the Bundeswehr Universitat (The Federal Armed Forces University) in Hamburg, West Germany and VMI. As a result Cadet Marc Peltier received the great opportunity to spend a semester in Germany, and the Corps was exposed to a young West German officer, Guenther Brenner. Every year COL. Mayerchek brings in visiting foreign officers from six continents who are studying at the Army War College for a visit and talk with cadets. Informational lectures sponsored by the program abound, usually over twenty are presented every year.

No essay on the I.S. program would be complete without recognizing Col. Mayerchek and LTC Thompson, the two principal instructors in the program, and the major force behind it. MAJ. Guerrier and Lt. Com. Turner also provide much support and assistance to the program.

Lt. Brenner, the exchange student from West Germany. (Below Right) watches a parade with CPT. Cerronne. Although VMI's Marc Peltier was able to spend a whole semester in Germany, the strict curriculum of the Bundeswehr Universitat only allowed Guenther a month at VMI.

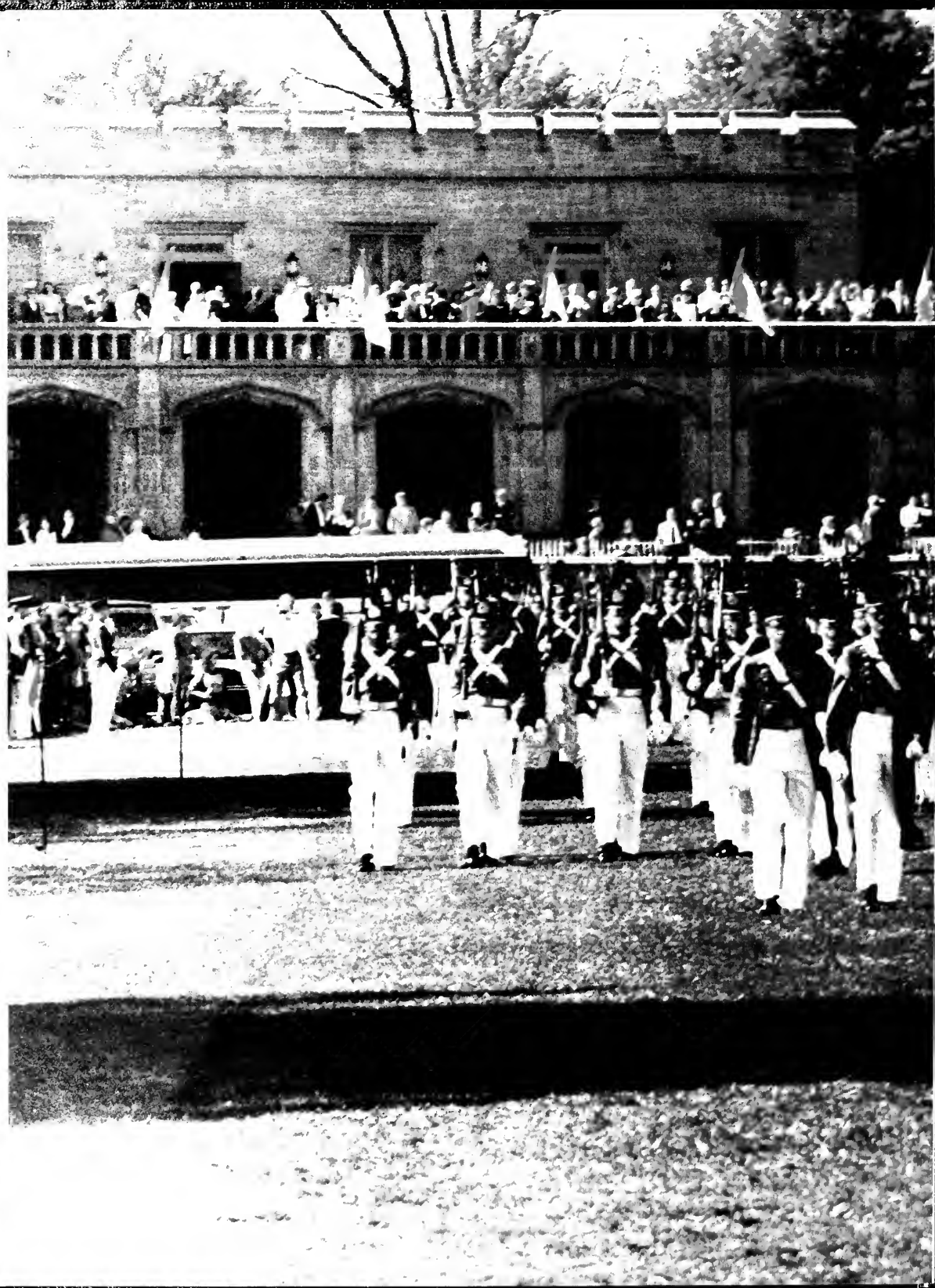
LTC. Thompson is seen once again hard at work (below). He never fails to amaze cadets with the incredible work load he carries to organize trips, lectures and other I.S. events.

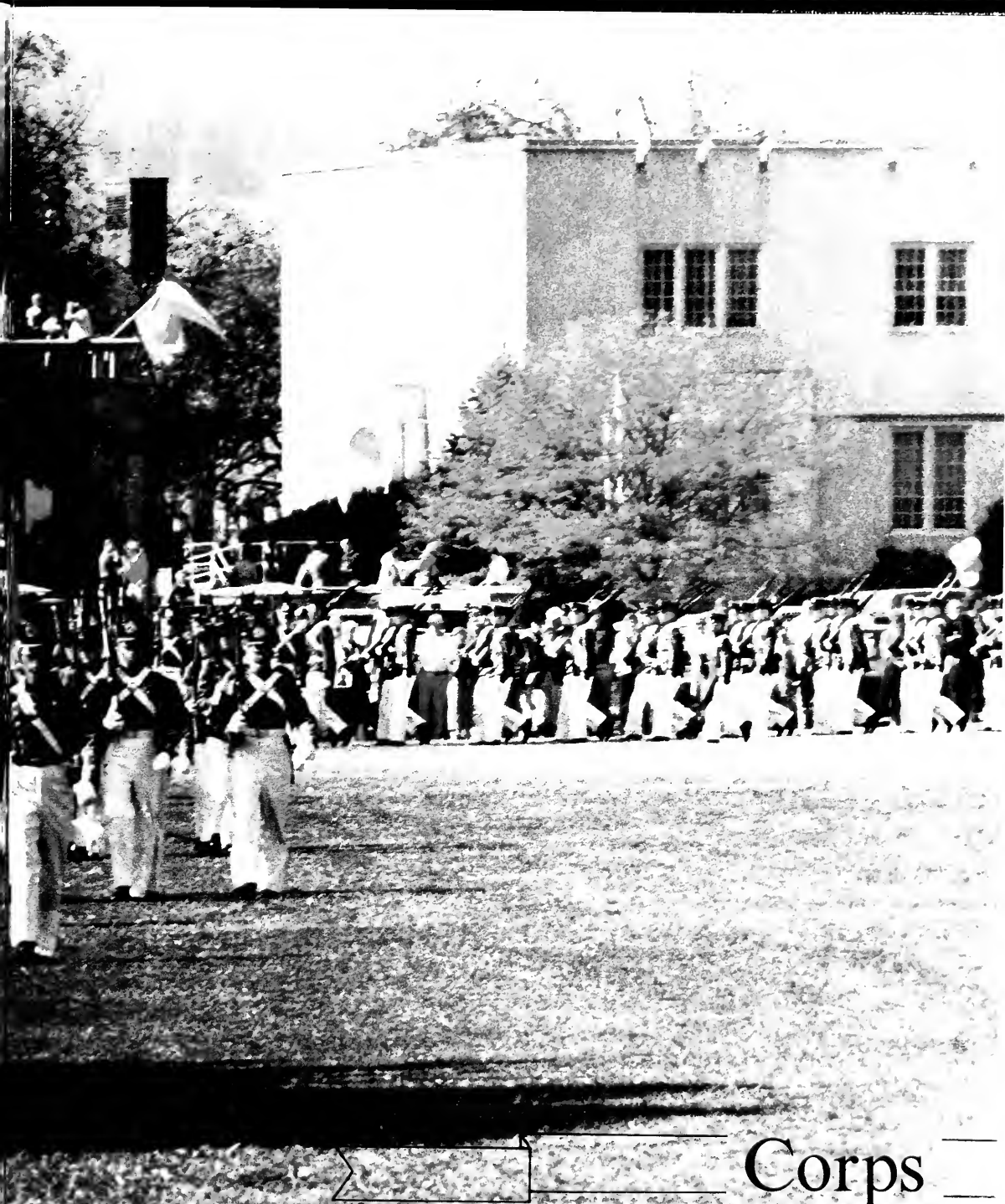


Richard Mehl





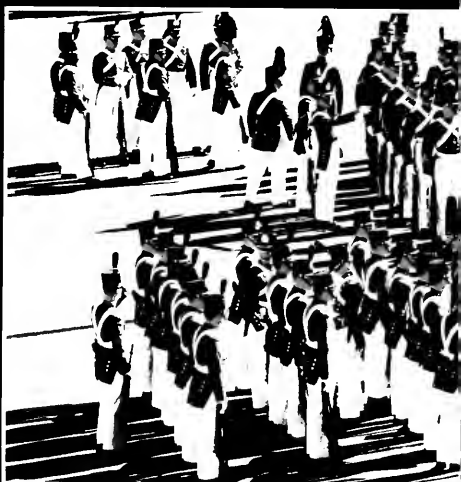




Corps



Andre Urteiw



Chris Clark



Andre Urteiw



## Learning to Lead

The first leadership opportunities most cadets will experience occur through the the cadet chain of command or the class system. Whether as a private or First Captain, there are many opportunities for leadership throughout the Corps.

The most visible aspects of leadership is the cadet chain of command. Cadets from the upper three classes are given the opportunity to rise through the ranks to acheive high visibility postions of leadership during their first class year. Holding a position of cadet rank has many responsibilities, but also offers many rewarding experiences.

Other opportunities for leadership lie in the various forms of cadet government, and the channels they control. The General Commitee and its subcommittees, The RC and the OGA, offer all cadets the opportunity to assume responsibility and make decsions effecting their class and the classes below them. Those cadets who

prove a high degree of leadership ability to their peers are chosen by their classmates to serve on the Honor Court.

The leadership learned by all cadets through holding positions of rank or activity in or through the various forms of cadet government is one of the most valuable lessons a cadet takes with him from VMI. The inherent qualities of leadership instilled in each cadet are a crucial part of becoming the total citizen-soldier.



Chris Clark

# The Regimental Staff

John A. Wright  
Regimental Commander  
Stephen M. Neary  
Executive Officer



Phillip C. Jones  
S-1 Captain  
Terry L. Plunk  
S-2 Captain  
Joseph B. King  
S-3 Captain  
Steven G. Tuck  
S-4 Captain



Christopher T. Goerner  
S-5 Captain



Matthew G. St. Clair  
Sergeant Major



Chris Clark





Michael Wright  
S-1 Lieutenant  
Michael C. McGraw  
S-3 Lieutenant  
Robert B. Sawyer  
S-4 Lieutenant  
Russell S. Sloane  
S-5 Lieutenant



Thomas P. Marshall  
S-1 Sergeant  
Thomas J. Reilly  
S-3 Sergeant  
Dwayne G. Miller  
S-4 Sergeant  
Lawrence J. Coleman  
S-5 Sergeant

# The Color Guard

Brian P. Duffy  
Color Sergeant  
Neal A. Heimer  
Color Sergeant  
Gregg R. Kendrick  
Color Sergeant  
David R. Reynolds  
Color Sergeant



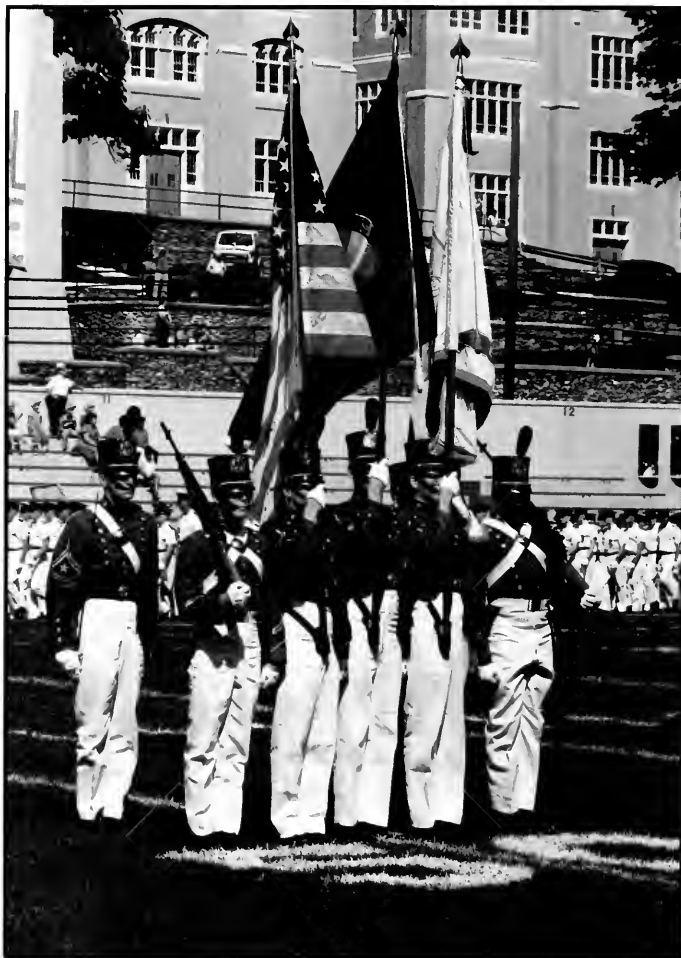
Finnie D. Coleman  
Riflebearer



Jason W. Schmoyer  
Riflebearer



The Regimental Color Guard presents the colors at a home football game. The Color Guard is made up entirely of second and third classmen.



Chris Clark



# First Battalion Staff



Kirk J. Dewyea  
First Battalion Commander  
Trent H. Beck  
Executive Officer



David A. Omstead  
Battalion S-1  
Thongvit Noonpackdee  
Battalion S-2  
F. Todd Robinson  
Battalion S-3  
Brian A. Demers  
Battalion S-4



James  
Weatherford  
Battalion S-5



Kevin E.  
Boyum  
Sergeant Major

The First Battalion Staff leads their battalion on to the football field.

## Second Battalion Staff

Phillip W. Jones  
Second Battalion  
Commander  
Shelton A. Davis  
Executive Officer



James P. Tuemler  
Battalion S-1  
Andrew M. Gillespie  
Battalion S-2  
Andrew S. McAllister  
Battalion S-3  
Derek C. McFarland  
Battalion S-4



Mark D. Lamb  
Battalion S-5



Jonathan A.  
Paul  
Sergeant Major



Phil Jones gives the report at DRC.



## Third Battalion Staff



James B. Adams  
Third Battalion Commander  
Adam C. Volant  
Executive Officer



Shawn P. Evans  
Battalion S-1  
Gregg A. Thomas  
Battalion S-2  
Charles J. Shuster  
Battalion S-3  
James J. Stepnowski  
Battalion S-4



A. John Kay  
Battalion S-5



John Mason  
Sergeant Major

The Third Battalion Staff returns to carry sabre after passing in review.

# Band Company

Gregory L. Connor  
Company Commander



Brent H. Hashimoto  
Executive Officer



Stephen W. Waters  
Drum Major



James D. Anderson  
Platoon Leader



Jeff B. Dixon  
Platoon Leader



Charles V. Richardson  
Platoon Leader



Jose L. Corpuz  
First Sergeant



Micheal J. Kelley  
Master Sergeant



Ian J. Dolan  
Operations Sergeant



Theodore E. Comeau  
Guideon



Band Company First  
Class Privates: Back  
Row (L to R), Tom  
Bledsoe, Rob Taylor,  
Steve Champion, Ted  
Comeau; Front Row,  
Gregg Rollins, Mike  
Coleman, Matt  
Wauben, Rich Stone,  
Jason Dudjak, Bill  
Nixon; Kneeling, Bill  
Wong.



THE ... BLE  
 YOVTHS · PRESSING · VP · THE · HILL · OF · SCIENCE · WITH · NOBLE · EMVLATION  
 A · GRATIFYING · SPECTACLE · AN · HONOR · TO · OVR · COVNTY · AND · OVR  
 STATE · OBJECTS · OF · HONEST · PRIDE · TO · THEIR · INSTRVCTORS · AND · FAIR  
 SPECIMENS · OF · CITIZEN · SOLDIERS · ATTACHED · TO · THEIR · NATIVE · STATE  
 PROVD · OF · HER · FAME · AND · READY · IN · EVERY · TIME · OF · DEEPEST · PERIL  
 TO · VINDICATE · HER · HONOR · OR · DEFEND · HER · RIGHTS ·

COL J · T · L · PRESTON



Band Company, 1987-1988: D.L. Abernathy, M.D. Ackerman, C. Anderson, J.D. Anderson, E.F. Arnaldo, G.V. Barnette, D.B. Bowen, P.A. Brayden, J.R. Brethour, C.P. Buckland, C.P. Buckland, J.T. Bursleson, R.M. Butler, R.E. Buxton, R.J. Cantanio, L.H. Carson, S.T. Champion, R.L. Chenery, G.T. Clifton, M.C. Coleman, C.A. Comberg, T.E. Comeau, G.L. Comberg, J.L. Corpuz, S.G. Costello, J.M. Dahlquist, J.B. Davis, M.W. Dick, J.B. Dixon, I.J. Dolan, M.C. Donovan, J. Dudjak, T.A. Dumouchelle, T.K. Edwards, B.M. Farrar, M.L. Ferguson, M.F. Frazier, M.P. Gaddis, D.L. Galleo, R.A. Garey, J.C. Glover, J.R. Gray, B.H. Hasimoto, T.A. Haynie, P.H. Heisey, M.M. Herbaugh, B.L. Hooks, T.B. Hudson, C.B. Huff, J.W. Jeeter, B.R. Johnson, H.L. Jones, D.J. Kelley, M.J. Kelley, P.R. Kramer, C.A. Kunkel, S. Kwon, K. Leary, M.C. Littlecott, M.A. Lythgoe, B.A. Maxon, A.L. McCants, K.C. McClung, R.F. McCormack, D.R. McCown, M.W. McSwain, M.E. Moore, S.H. Nezas, W.F. Nixon, G.E. Petty, M.L. Peveto, R.A. Raffay, C.V. Richardson, P.D. Riggelman, M.J. Robertson, D.K. Robinson, G.E. Rollins, J.M. Rumph, A.F. Schrichte, T.E. Smith, D.K. Stills, R.L. Stone, C.H. Streeter, S.S. Tancheff, S.L. Tate, R.A. Taylor, K.O. Torkelson, C.A. Tujo, C.G. Turner

# Alpha Company

Todd J. Freiwald  
Company Commander

Edward R. Armstrong  
Executive Officer



Dennis S. Stachelek  
Platoon Leader

Micheal L. Lamb  
Platoon Leader

Gregory J. Hall  
Platoon Leader



Robert L. White  
First Sergeant

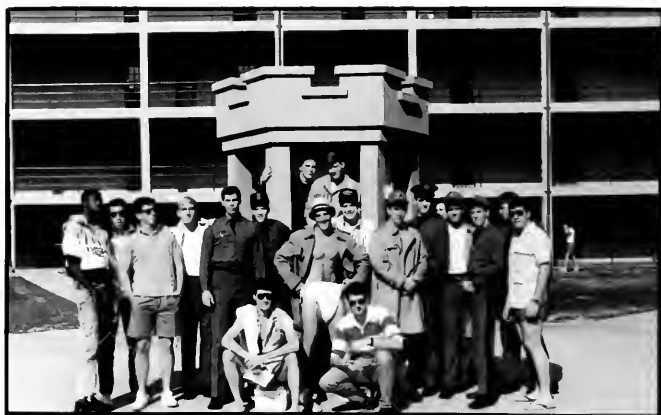
Allan R. Stoneman  
Master Sergeant

Stephen A. Breheney  
Operations Sergeant

Michael Schenstrom  
Guidon



Alpha Company First  
Class Privates: (L to  
R). Tim West, Pete  
McCary, Mike  
Schenstrom, Mike  
Weiss, Mike Bryant,  
Tom Bruffy, Ron  
Maass, Joe Swider,  
John Kay, Greg Gooch,  
Ben Semmes, John  
Boniface, Ted  
Wilkinson, John  
Ancona, Dave Hope,  
Matt Martin; Kneeling,  
(L to R) Bill Jasinski,  
Chris Clark.



THE YOUTHFUL MEN OF A COUNTRY OF HONORABLE  
 YOUTHS PRESSING UP THE HILL OF SCIENCE WITH NOBLE EMULATION  
 A GRATIFYING SPECTACLE AN HONOR TO OUR COUNTRY AND OUR  
 STATE OBJECTS OF HONEST PRIDE TO THEIR INSTRUCTORS AND FAIR  
 SPECIMENS OF CITIZEN SOLDIERS ATTACHED TO THEIR NATIVE STATE  
 PROUD OF HER FAME AND READY IN EVERY TIME OF DEEPEST PERIL  
 TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS

CO. J. L. PRESTON



Alpha Company, 1987-88: S.W. Abbey, J.J. Adametz, N.A. Alten, L.B. Altman, J.R. Ancona, C.S. Arms, E.R. Armstrong, S.L. Baird, C.B. Barker, A.G. Beasley, J.K. Bledsoe, J. Boniface, D.M. Bowers, S.A. Breheny, E.D. Brice, B.C. Brooks, T.M. Bruffy, C.A. Bryant, M.S. Bryant, E.L. Buchanan, C.N. Bunn, M.H. Burton, S.M. Callaman, P.R. Canada, L.B. Carter, S.W. Carty, C.C. Cayce, C.A. Clark, E.C. Cox, E.L. Craft, D.A. Cribbs, M.K. Cumbee, T.O. Davis, J.S. Day, F.G. Dow, T.C. Dow, T.C. Early, C.N. Edmonson, T.K. Farleigh, G.D. Fittz, D.G. Fogler, T.J. Freiwald, G.W. Fuller, R.A. Gardner, M.R. George, G.C. Gooch, S.M. Halberg, G.J. Hall, M.W. Harding, E.L. Harrison, T.L. Hayes, R.C. Hill, T.J. Hooper, D.B. Hope, G.W. Inge, R.G. Ivy, W.T. Jasinski, J.C. Johnson, R.D. Johnson, J.L. Kaster, A.J. Kay, R.A. Kimmel, S.F. Klion, P.B. Kubin, M.L. Lamb, J.J. Lane, B.N. Lawrence, W.A. Lawrence, J.S. Leblanc, H.R. Maass, W.D. Manning, K.L. Markwalter, T.P. Marshall, D.A. Martin, M.J. Martin, P.E. May, C.S. McConell, R.B. McCormack, P.M. McCrary, R. Mears, T.R. Mebane, M.L. Methany, A.J. Nazzario, T.E. Northop, C.W. Ogden, D.M. Petka, J.E. Pittman, P.N. Quattrone, P.J. Raitz, M.A. Ratliff, D.L. Robbins, D.C. Roberts, D.D. Ruohomaki, J.S. Saunty, M. Schenstrom, C.R. Schoonmaker, B.W.L. Semmes, B.J. Shotto, W.M. Simpson, S.J. Simulcik, R.A. Skiff, C.G. Skinner, R.L. Sparks, D.S. Stachelek, J.L. Stehn, J.B. Steverson, A.C. Stewart, D.A. Stirpe, A.R. Stoneman, J.A. Swider, T.W. Tarkenton, T.A. Tegtmeier, S.A. Thoma, C.S. Thompson, G.A. Thompson, T.D. Toller, R.L. White



# Bravo Company

John F. Ryman  
Company Commander

Daniel E. Zalewski  
Executive Officer



John P. Moore  
Platoon Leader

Andrew E. Seliga  
Platoon Leader

James M. Mumma  
Platoon Leader



Derek W. Harris  
First Sergeant

Matthew A. Tedrick  
Master Sergeant

Kevin M. Lewis  
Operations Sergeant

Paul C. Murray  
Guideon



Bravo Company First  
Class Privates: (L to R)  
Greg Secrist, Steve  
Pearson, Doug Wishart,  
Mike Moss, John  
Scarpino, Cloyd  
Tavener, Scott  
Turlington, Chris  
Starling, Brian O'Neil,  
Clark Mitchell, Bruce  
Busilla, Charles Nelson,  
Paul Murray, Ted  
Wallenthin, Steve  
Morris.



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 TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS

COL J. T. L. PRESTON



Bravo Company, 1987-88: D.K. Amsden, T.E. Bailey, J.S. Banigan, T.T. Barbour, C.K. Bish, J.R. Blanks, J.K. Borderlon, C.K. Bornemann, W.J. Bowers, W.T. Brennan, B.S. Brice, M.H. Brunch, D.P. Bundens, B.A. Busila, M.L. Camp, J.A. Cefalu, J. Chen, M.W. Clegg, J.M. Cotrell, R.C. Coupland, J.M. Cox, C.P. Daniels, A.C. Dodson, S.J. Dooley, J.E. Duffy, J.H. Farleigh, M.H. Fridley, W.P. Gaspar, C.D. Mitchell, W.D. Gillette, R.B. Goodwin, J.E. Grealish, M.O. Green, J.C. Green, D.W. Harris, G.P. Hatchett, W.A. Hawkins, Q.O. Healey, S.T. Henry, H.S. Huntsberry, R.T. Jernigan, R.R. Johnson, M.B. Kemp, P.M. Keily, R.M. Kolb, K.J. Konegay, C.J. Kreanzle, J.C. Lawrence, A.H. Levy, K.M. Lewis, J.G. Li, R.B. Lucas, P.M. Mantz, J.D. Martin, K.C. McAllister, J.S. McCellan, T.A. McCray, W.M. McGarrah, B.R. McKenzie, W.D. McSorley, W.C. Melvin, R.J. Miller, J.P. Moore, M.W. Morelock, S.M. Morris, M.S. Moss, J.M. Mumma, P.C. Murray, M.T. Naifeh, E.C. Nelson, L.F. Pickering, C.A. Nunn, F.A. Oldfather, P.R. O'neil, M.L. Farnell, J.A. Paul, S.C. Pearson, R.M. Pedigo, H.C. Peedrrers, T.C. Pegram, J.T. Pence, S.R. Peyton, C.W. Phillips, C.W. Phillips, J.B. Ratliff, R.L. Pitaniello, K.R. Powers, W.T. Purcell, S.D. Rankine, J.A. Rawes, R.S. Richardson, W.H. Rusher, J.F. Ryman, J.J. Scarpino, D.E. Schnook, G.B. Secrist, A.E. Seliga, D.L. Schaffer, T.D. Shelton, B.P. Shepard, R.A. Shults, A.M. Sinks, B.J. Soileau, D.R. Stanley, C.C. Starling, M.A. Stock, M.P. Sullivan, R.C. Sutton, J.B. Swink, A.F. Talliferro, B.D. Tate, C.T. Tavenneer, M.A. Tedrick, J.S. Turlington

# Charlie Company

Samuel L. Russell  
Company Commander



Thomas S. Munno  
Executive Officer



Paul C. Brotzen  
Platoon Leader



Kirkchai Kloyaroon  
Platoon Leader



Eric D. Danna  
Platoon Leader



Seth D.G. Ainspac  
First Sergeant



William T. Bersing  
Master Sergeant



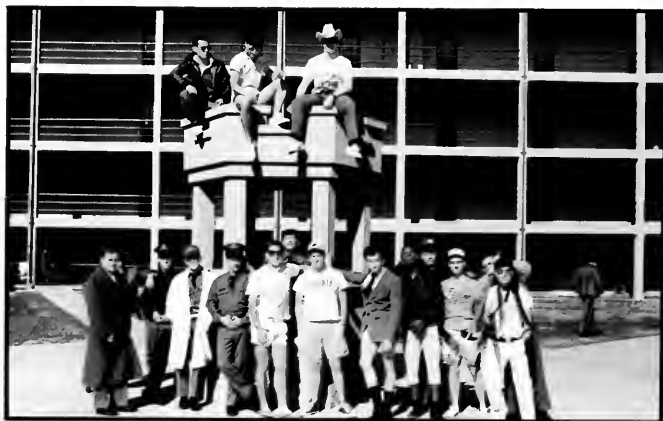
George E. Bouchard  
Operations Sergeant



Raynard B. Lynch  
Guidon



Charlie Company First  
Class Privates: Top  
Row (L to R) Tony  
Davilla, Tong Phan,  
Bob Clay; Bottom Row,  
Steve Barcik, John  
McConnell, Pete  
Moore, Randy  
Williamson, George  
Wan, Charles Willis,  
Scott Miller, Mike  
Mayo, Don Pham,  
Brian Hatheway, Frank  
Musarra, Ron Gillespie.



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GOL A T L PRESTON



Charlie Company, 1987-88: D.J. Ahrens, S.D.G. Ainspac, S. Alexander, M.J. Ahns, T.D. Ashe, M.H. Bannigan, S.J. Barcik, M.C. Barnes, G.S. Barr, W.T. Bersing, D.A. Bland, G.L. Booth, R.W. Booth, G.E. Bouchard, R.W. Bradford, C.J. Bready, P.C. Brotzen, E.J. Brown, D.W. Buckley, A.S. Burch, J.K. Burns, H.S. Carmichael, E.B. Carpenter, R.E. Clay, D.D. Clement, F.D. Coleman, C.A. Cowley, E.D. Danna, D.L. Darden, A.S. Davilla, J.M. Davis, P. Dejesus, B.A. Demmers, J.R. Demmers, G.A. Dick, W.P. Donahue, R.J. Dotterweich, J.A. Draper, T.S. Eckloff, C.P. Engel, L.M. Farrell, J.J. Fegley, M.S. Ferrell, T.J. Finkler, S.F. Fitton, J.E. Franklin, K.W. Gallagher, M.E. Gallagher, R.V. Gillespie, J.A. Gheer, J.K. Hahn, J.C. Hale, D.G. Harper, R.D. Harris, B.A. Hatheway, M.H. Haynes, R.W. Hays, S. Herzog, E.H. Hin, T.A. Hooks, R.W. Hopkins, K.N. Howerton, J.A. Hynes, T. Infantio, D.C. Jones, D.S. Joesph, M.A. Karns, S.J. Kealoha, P.C. Keenan, T.W. Kerner, J.G. King, K. Kloyaroon, L.A. Kreiser, P.R. Krug, A.G. Lonsdale, R.B. Lynch, M.A. Manning, J.A. Martone, I.T. Matenopoulos, M.M. Mayo, J.E. McConnel, C.A. McLean, J.S. Miller, W.E. Miller, E.G. Williams, P.W. Moore, T.S. Munno, E.F. Murphy, F.V. Mussara, L.A. Nathan, R.C. Nickel, J.V. Parrot, T.L. Pennington, D.H. Pham, T.T. Phan, J.B. Pugel, P.D. Quinn, B.S. Reed, M. Reilly, C.E. Rhodes, P.G. Roberts, D.M. Royer, S.L. Russell, G.A. Scott, C.A. Sewell, T.W. Shadle, E.D. Simpson, D.J. Smaaleden, B.T. Snider, D.C. Spitz, M.C. Sprouse, R.D. Stone, C.A. Stringer, K.P. Sullivan, A.B. Taylor, C.M. Taylor, C.A. Thompson, F.M. Thurston, S.A. Toler, T.P. Tolley, M.P. Tahahr, R.H. Trumbo, R.J. Uhorchuk, G.R. Uri

# Delta Company

William H. Cronenberg  
Company Commander



James W. Ring  
Executive Officer

Kevin C. Warren  
Platoon Leader



Thomas F. Reimann  
Platoon Leader



William T. Gregory  
Platoon Leader



Alfredo M. Versoza  
First Sergeant



John P. Piedmont  
Master Sergeant



Edward L. Herrington  
Operations Sergeant



Andre P. Urtiew  
Guideon



Delta Company First  
Class Privates: Back  
Row (L to R) Bill  
Burns, Dale Williams,  
Martin Castillo; Front  
Row, Grant Keihl, Mike  
Anderson, A.J.  
Williams, Ed Hannegan,  
Curran Bowen, Tom  
Ustach, Andy Thorpe,  
Neal Culiner, Ted  
Wagner, Carlos  
Loftstrom, Bill Reagan,  
Drew Barends, Andre  
Urtiew, John Heslin,  
Mark Doyle, Dan  
Shrimpton, Jim Kiker,  
Bill Mitchell, Bill  
Seyferth.



THE [REDACTED] BLE  
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COL J.T.L. PRESTON



Delta Company, 1987-88: M.S. Anderson, E.S. Assimakopoulos, S.R. Baber, S.L.R. Baca, K.D. Bailey, A.F. Barends, A.K. Barr, B.T. Billingsley, T.G. Bosetti, T.W. Boswell, J.C.D. Bowen, J.M. Bristol, K.A. Bryan, W.E. Burns, F.L. Cager, J.D. Cager, J.D. Caine, H.A. Carter, H.A. Carvey, M.O. Castillo, R.D. Childress, J.M. Childs, D. Conforti, M.E. Connolly, I.M. Connor, T. Cook, C.M. Crawford, W.H. Cronenberg, N.J. Culiner, M.S. Cunningham, M.G. Doyle, S.W. Dudar, B.P. Duffy, R.A. Duke, C.D. Early, J.L. Ellis, B.A. English, C.B. Elster, M.T. Folsom, S.L. Frankel, C.E. Fuller, J.D. Gates, D.A. George, J.G. Gilbert, W.T. Gregory, J.H. Hammonds, E.A. Hannagan, C.M. Hannum, D.T. Hart, M.J. Hawks, E.L. Herrington, J.P. Heslin, T.H. Hubbard, R.K. Jones, C.L. Julio, G.L. Keihl, J.W. Kiker, S. Knieling, P. Krickorian, J.S. Lawson, C. Lee, J.R. Levine, C.J. Loftstrom, F.G. Louthan, J.K. Lu, W.H. Lyons, T.L. Mabrey, J.J. Masella, J.H. Mavor, D.D. McGraw, W.R. McKay, B.K. McReynolds, R.C. McReynolds, R.C. McWilliams, K.S. Miller, W.J. Mitchell, J.R. Mousheigan, D.M. Mullori, M.B. Murphy, W.S. Orlov, J. Pan, T. Pheeraphan, J.P. Peidmont, C.L. Pratt, T. Pugh, W.M. Rader, G.P. Raiford, G.W. Reagan, T.F. Reimann, L.G. Riddick, J.W. Ring, K.C. Robinson, W.E. Rogers, J.J. Rogers, M.P. Roman, K.A. Ross, B.J. Rost, G.A. Rougeau, B.K. Sadler, R.B. Sayegh, A. Schmidt, J.W. Schmoyer, M.J. Schwarzmann, J.C. Setze, J.C. Setze, G.M. Seyfert, S.W. Shelden, D.M. Shrimpton, F.W. Smith, E.W. Swarson, P.K. Tallat-Kelpsa, S.R. Thorpe, J.R. Toepfer, R.J. Townsend, S.W. Tuck, P.A. Tunnard, T.J. Ustach, A.P. Urteiw, P.J. Valenzuela

# Echo Company

J. Christopher Goff  
Company Commander

Steven D. McKone  
Executive Officer



Micheal J. Leeney  
Platoon Leader

Hugh J. McMenamin  
Platoon Leader

Robert S. Crow  
Platoon Leader



William S Cairo  
First Sergeant

John T. Corley  
Master Sergeant

Lloyd N. Bell  
Operations Sergeant

Bo H. Baik  
Guideon



Echo Company First  
Class Privates: (L to R)  
John Parrot, Frank  
Charlonis, Dave  
Gibbings, Chris  
Baumstark, Dave Baker,  
Bob Clark, Andy  
Andres, Hugh  
McMenamin, Scott  
Davilla, Jim Maggelet,  
Bo Baik, Mike Leeney,  
Calvin Anderson, Brian  
Keith.





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COL J. T. L. PRESTON



Echo Company, 1987-88: K.K. Ahn, C.N. Anderson, F.D. Andres, M.S. Arboneux, B.H. Baik, D.F. Baker, R.S. Barsamian, C.J. Baumstark, D.C. Beard, L.N. Bell, J.H. Black, P.V. Brindley, B.B. Brodigan, W.M. Brown, W.S. Cairo, A.B. Cajigal, G.A. Canedo, C.S. Cathcart, F.W. Charlonis, J.H. Chong, C.L. Chretien, C.J. Clark, R.J. Clark, K.H. Cobb, T.F. Collette, J.A. Consolvo, J.T. Corley, T.A. Cottman, S.D. Crone, R.S. Crow, C.A. Cruz, S.R. Davilla, K.R. Devero, C.G. Dixon, M.W. Doucette, R.L. Draper, S.E. Druett, A.J. Duda, I.A. Duthie, C.L. Eubank, T.P. Fanshaw, T.B. Farmer, C.K. Finwood, D.J. Fitzgerald, T.E. Fortune, D.R. Gibbings, R.S. Gimbert, D.L. Ginski, J.C. Goff, R.C. Greenway, J.B. Halsam, M.H. Halsam, T.V. Heffern, J.M. Hemlick, M.R. Hemenez, P.F. Hicks, D.A. Holland, T.S. Hoover, B.C. Hutchin, M.A. Joynt, K. Jung, D. Kaczmarek, B.J. Keith, M.G. Kelly, Y.C. Kim, T.C. Kuchler, M.A. Lake, J.P. Lanzilotta, A. Lavin, M.J. Leeney, S.R. Linder, C. Liu, J.L. Macmichael, J.T. Maggelet, M.L. Malloy, A.M. Manoff, T.A. McKee, S.D. McKone, H.J. McMenamin, N.E. McSweeney, R.R. Mehl, K.A. Mcshaw, M.D. Mezzacca, M.S. Milner, J.T. Mistr, F.S. Mulcahy, M.A. Munno, R.L. Neff, C.P. Nguyen, M.L. Ober, W.G. Oxtoby, G.E. Palomar, T.A. Patenesky, R.D. Payne, G.C. Peck, D.B. Rattliff, D.K. Raucher, P.M. Recrosio, J.L. Roberts, R.L. Roland, V.M. Sabino, H.L. Sanchez, G. Saukulak, B.A. Smals, M.E. Sossi, T.N.C. Spivey, L.J. Stellitano, C.H. Story, M.D. Teu, T.S. Toye, R.C. Treanor

# Foxtrot Company

Christopher G. Hall  
Company Commander

John J. Wanat  
Executive Officer



James W. Wicking  
Platoon Leader

Robert A. Chaszar  
Platoon Leader

William R. Dyer  
Platoon Leader



George T. Henning  
First Sergeant

Kyle P. Nordmeyer  
Master Sergeant

Christopher Mitchell  
Operations Sergeant

Peter H. Bernstein  
Guideon



Foxtrot Company First  
Class Privates: Back  
Row (L to R), James  
Jannusch, Vic Sredl,  
Mark Snedecor, Tom  
Bohlman; Front Row,  
Rob Campell, Pete  
Bernstein, Rick Blocker,  
John Keppler, Matt  
Koloseike, Mike  
Pannell, Ed Page, Ted  
Cusick, Tony Ammons,  
Mike Crotty, Don  
Calder, John LaRue.



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COL J. T. L. BRESTON



Foxtrot Company, 1987-88: K.L. Alvis, H.J. Amato, T.L. Ammons, M. Anderson, G.T. Armbruster, W.T. Arnold, A.L. Baker, D.G. Bender, P.H. Bernstein, P.H. Black, E.R. Blocker, R.D. Blocker, C.J. Bodnar, T.E. Bohlman, C.I. Bond, S.F. Bora, J.D. Bower, M.W. Bridges, D.C. Brown, J.A. Brumfeild, E.A. Buechler, D.R. Cadigan, D.W. Calder, C.J. Callahan, R.W. Campell, P.R. Catalano, R.A. Chazar, S.L. Chein, T.R. Clark, B.B. Collier, A.M. Conville, J.H. Crist, W.H. Crone, M.S. Crotty, J.R. Cuiper, T.J. Cusick, D.M. Dicesare, B.K. Dickenson, S.T. Dorsey, M.G. Dudas, S.G. Duffy, W.R. Dyer, P.J. Finan, R.L. Forgie, G.L. Fox, K.J. Gheen, J.J. Gionti, J.P. Gottwald, R.J. Gudz, G.K. Hale, C.G. Hall, T.J. Harmon, G.T. Henning, T.L. Hernandez, R. Hill, M.W. Holloway, R.E. Hudgins, J.L. Hurley, E.R. Insinnia, M.A. Inteso, D.S. Irby, J.T. Jackson, T.H. Janeway, J.E. Jannusch, R.A. Jarrell, A.W. Johnson, S.T. Jones, J.J. Keppler, R.P. Kerr, M.B. Koloseike, R.A. Kuhn, P.R. Lampman, J.A. Larue, G.B. League, C.H. Lin, C.A. Lloyd, J.A. Manning, B.J. McCarthy, D.E. McGrew, P.M. McKinney, T.J. McLaughlin, P.A. Mele, C.R. Menia, R.A. Miller, J.R. Milner, C. Mitchell, K.G. Musick, K.P. Nordemeyer, J.H. Osborn, R. Owen, E.R. Page, M.V. Pannell, M.N. Perdue, D.E. Peters, W.B. Powers, C.A. Preston, D.M. Robinson, E.J. Rodriguez, R.N. Rushing, C.W. Schistock, J.K. Sheeran, R.D. Shelton, J.L. Sigmon, W.A. Sinclair, P. Sirisuth, C.S. Smith, M.A. Snedacor, T.F. Spetz, V.J. Sredl, B.S. Stables, S.N. Stocks, T.R. Sullivan, M.T. Tilley, W. Tong, W.V. Trumpore, B.M. Turner

# Golf Company

David L. Williams  
Company Commander

Anthony W. Wilson  
Executive Officer



Dan W. Riley  
Platoon Leader

Hugh P. Brien  
Platoon Leader

James F. Florio  
Platoon Leader



Duncan C. Porter  
First Sergeant

Randolph L. Wood  
Master Sergeant

Robert W. Jones  
Operations Sergeant

Walter W. Coleman  
Guideon



Golf Company First  
Class Privates: Mike  
Owen, John Doyle, Dan  
Salyan, Walt Coleman,  
Al Cuellar, Chris Start,  
Sean Cantrell, Kenny  
Stewart, Thorpe  
Whitehead.



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TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS

COL J.T.L. PRESTON



Golf Company, 1987-88: C.A. Abernathy, B.N. Albright, R.W. Alder, M.T. Amato, C.M. Amory, R.L. Baines, W.C. Barnes, G.P. Beale, L.W. Bewley, C.T. Bleckicki, S.P. Boyle, H.P. Brien, V.D. Buser, W.B. Butler, J.B. Cabell, S.P. Cantrell, T.L. Clark, W.W. Coleman, W.E. Coleman, A.H. Collier, K.T. Cool, J.G. Covey, J.L. Covey, C.W. Crane, A.F. Cuellar, R.M. Cunningham, T. Curran, S.M. Daly, G.N. Damron, R.W. Davis, A.P. Demaio, V.A. Dewya, E.W. Deihl, D.M. Dillon, P.J. Dillon, P.B. Donovan, Q.P. Donovan, B.R. Dorman, T.C. Douppnik, J.L. Doyle, M.P. Dunleavy, R.S. Edwards, W.N. Felty, J.R. Fisher, D.J. Fitzpatrick, J.F. Florio, R.R. Foster, J.T. France, C.E. Garbett, M.M. Gesser, J.M. Gillespie, J.L. Greenspon, T.N. Hammer, L.B. Havird, D.W. Henderson, A.H. Hoofnagle, S.D. Huang, J.P. Hunter, E.E. Hyde, R.B. Ibanez, C.M. Isakov, T.J. Jacobs, M.D. Jannusch, G.J. Jarvis, M.W. Jefferies, B.J. Johnson, R.W. Jones, M.M. Joyner, H. Kao, P.R. Kelly, M.W. Kimberly, F.J. Lehman, C.K. Littlefield, C.T. Loret, C.T. Mack, P.J. Madigan, J.D. Martin, M.E. Masley, K.A. Mattis, D.M. McClintock, P.D. McMahan, M.C. McQuinley, G.S. Miles, D.G. Miller, C.F. Minnigerode, C.A. Mitlehner, T.P. Nolan, R.R. Offerall, R.W. Ondrick, M.D. Owen, P.H. Pardew, H.J. Penn, M.W. Perkins, C.L. Phillips, M.B. Pilley, D.C. Porter, T.A. Putre, D.W. Riley, T.R. Roberts, J.L. Shanke, S.K. Sciarretta, D.H. Shirey, R.R. Slater, T.L. Spence, C.L. Start, D.P. Salyan, K.A. Stewart, M.G. Stockwell, C.M. Stone, B.J. Swiencinski, K.E. Sykes, T.L. Thompson, S.M. Tooker, T.R. Towers, J.A. Tysinger, L.B. Usher

# Hotel Company

Joseph D. Elie  
Company Commander



David C. Sullivan  
Executive Officer

Garrith C. Palme  
Platoon Leader



Stewart E. King  
Platoon Leader



Carmine C. Inteso  
Platoon Leader



Yuh-Loong Tarng  
First Sergeant



John R. Giltz  
Master Sergeant



Stephen M. Joern  
Operations Sergeant



Micheal A. Beyer  
Guideon



Hotel Company First  
Class Privates: Back  
Row (L to R), Mike  
Beyer, Brian Egloff,  
Steve King, Phil Kay;  
Middle Row, Guy  
Gormley, Sean Bischoff,  
Rich Pitts, Hammond  
Urner, Dave Wade,  
Geoff Sklar, Mark  
Wilson, Tom O'Buckley,  
Radoslaw Szczepanski,  
J.D. Lee; Front Row,  
Dave Pitts, Jim Buddo,  
Matt McGhee, Charlie  
Chung, Keihl Holzman,  
Steve Quintavalli.



THE HEALTHFUL AND PLEASANT ABODE OF A CROWD OF HONORABLE  
 YOUTHS PRESSING UP THE HILL OF SCIENCE WITH NOBLE EMULATION  
 A GRATIFYING SPECTACLE AN HONOR TO OUR COUNTRY AND OUR  
 STATE OBJECTS OF HONEST PRIDE TO THEIR INSTRUCTORS AND FAIR  
 SPECIMENS OF CITIZEN SOLDIERS ATTACHED TO THEIR NATIVE STATE  
 PROUD OF HER FAME AND READY IN EVERY TIME OF DEEPEST PERIL  
 TO VINDICATE HER HONOR OR DEFEND HER RIGHTS

COL J. T. L. PRESTON



Hotel Company, 1987-88: S.G. Anderson, T.F. Austin, J.A. Aydelette, W.H. Bain, T.D. Baker, M.C. Balad, B.E. Bangley, C.G. Barnett, C.M. Barnwell, C.H. Barnhorst, P.J.W. Becker, M.A. Beyer, M.R. Biliunas, S.M. Bishoff, D.L. Bowman, J.S. Buddo, R.C. Buffkin, E.H. Burks, S.B. Callejo, F.J. Champion, D.M. Chambers, M.R. Cheadle, C.C. Chung, R.F. Cole, M.E. Corson, C.F. Daniels, M.E. Doczi, K.D. Draper, E.W. Dunnington, R.E. Edwards, B.P. Egloff, J.D. Elie, E.A. England, A.A. Fairchild, C.A. Fernandes, S.J. Ferrazzanno, R.C. Gates, C.D. Gideons, J.R. Giltz, J.C. Golden, E.T. Gormley, T.C. Grant, K.P. Hanford, P.B. Hartigan, M.J. Heinze, J.M. Hennigan, R.I. Hoar, K.W. Holtzman, G.C. Hoofnagle, C.C. Inteso, J.M. Jacobs, S.M. Joern, I.C. Jones, P.E. Kay, S.E. King, S.G. King, A. Kvasnicka, C.R. Larlee, R.J. Layton, K.A. Leamy, J.D. Lee, S.D. Leanord, P.T. Lesho, S.A. Lewis, B.T. Markert, A.H. McCaig, K.M. McCarthy, D.S. McCauley, M.W. McGhee, A.Q. McIntosh, S.E. Mead, A.T. Mergens, M.J. Malfalcone, T.F. Moore, M.S. Morris, G.T. O'Buckley, E.P. Odin, C.C. Osbourne, P.R. Oviatt, G.C. Palme, C.M. Peckham, J.C. Peterson, D.A. Pitts, R.B. Pitts, P.D. Poon, S. Quintavalli, F.H. Ray, D.B. Rich, M.J. Robichaud, C.G. Ross, O.A. Rudolph, K.J. Rumsey, A.L. Schaff, C.R. Schinder, D. Schmidt, B.R. Selna, C.J. Serwinski, G.A. Sibayan, G.S. Sklar, H.R. Smith, S.M. Smith, S.J. Smith, R.S. Spellmeyer, R.A. Speidennen, B.E. Stone, D.C. Sullivan, M.C. Sutton, M.H. Swanson, R.J. Szczepanski, T.Y.L. Tarn, J.A. Tavenner, A.L. Taylor, A.J. Tunnard, J.H. Urner



# India Company

Rodney T. Marks  
Company Commander

Robert E.L. Gowan  
Executive Officer



Christopher Long  
Platoon Leader

Brian K. Durham  
Platoon Leader

David T. Hickey  
Platoon Leader



Andrew L. Rose  
First Sergeant

Sean W. Raborn  
Master Sergeant

Gerald D. Ernst  
Operations Sergeant

Gregg M. Lavangie  
Guideon



India Company First  
Class Privates: (L to  
R), Myron Kindley,  
Hugh McGloin, Chris  
Demmons, Tom  
Kennedy, Jay Nagle,  
Greg Lavangie, Frank  
Devenoge, Scott  
McCumber, Calvin  
Williams, J.D. McCray,  
Chris Long, Rob Davis,  
Ray Marsh, Severen  
Maynard.



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India Company, 1987-88: E.E. Ames, T.T. Andersen, J.A. Apostle, W.H. Ator, A.A. Back, J.C. Barnes, T.E. Bauer, G.H. Bowles, F.A. Brown, G.B. Byrne, R.E. Clark, P.S. Coffman, M.W. Craft, N.L. Cross, M.J. Current, J.L. Davis, R.S. Davis, C.M. Demmons, F.X. Devenoge, W.R. Dowd, J.A. Dufford, B.K. Dufford, B.K. Durham, C.E. Ellis, G.D. Earnst, M.H. Fath, T.S. Feagans, R.D. Fitzhugh, L. Gilman, R.E.L. Gowan, C.D. Green, J.S. Griffiea, R.W. Guiler, N.A. Heimer, M.W. Henning, D.T. Hickey, R.L. Hildebrand, L.H. Hollans, J.D. Howe, J.M. Hubbard, M.M. Humes, G.H. Hurst, L.S. Hurst, S.E. Imel, T.B. Inge, L.F. Johnson, K.S. Judd, J.R. Kendall, G.R. Kendrick, T.B. Kennedy, M.R. Kindley, J.S. Kostoff, K.P. Kovac, K.S. Krynski, O.D. Land, E.D. Lassalle, G.M. Lavangie, M.W. Lee, C.R. Long, J.A. Lough, A.V. Loving, S.M. Ludmer, W.A. Madison, M.J. Maleraba, R.T. Marks, A.M. Marro, R.W. Marsh, M.W. Martin, P.A. Martinez, S.D. Maynard, W.J. McClary, J.D. McCray, S.P. McCumber, H.M. McGloin, R.W. McMin, F.A. Meccia, L. Mings, A.D. Moon, C.E. Morris, L.G. Murray, J.C. Nagle, G.D. Noewante, P.O. Oleary, R.F. Pell, C.F. Plageman, S.W. Raborn, R.W. Radonis, G.A. Rahab, M.B. Ralston, R.C. Rice, J.F. Rioux, S.M. Roenker, A.L. Rose, G.E. Rose, T.C. Rule, S.M. Rusher, G.M. Sandway, N.A. Schmeling, R.J. Schnock, P.M. Secrist, O.V. Sessoms, J.C. Shaik, J.C. Shipley, J.D. Shorter, E.D. Sisk, T.G. Slater, M. Small, S.E. Smith, M.S. Snoden, J.M. Sokolowski, S.W. Stafford, W.T. Stewart, R.G. Strange, R.R. Susnar, T.F. Talley, D.L. Thompson, D.A. Tillery, W.C. Tremaglio

## The Honor Court

A past Honor Court President once wrote, "Genuine Honesty is an inflexible, uncompromising trait, not subject to redefinition and reassessment by society or changing values." It is this type of honesty that the VMI man carries with him where ever he goes.

Behind the Honor System rests nearly a century and a half of tradition and pride, bound and protected by all VMI men. At the very base of the system lies the Honor Code — the lifeblood of the Institute. For it is the Code that dictates the style of life by which all VMI men must live. Its purpose is to maintain the high standards of integrity and honor traditionally attributed to the VMI man by instilling in each cadet the desire to conduct himself according to the Code of a Gentleman. It is for this reason that a cadet does not LIE, CHEAT, STEAL nor TOLERATE those who do. These words — lie, cheat, and steal — need no explanation. Honor is black and white — you either lied or you did not lie, you either cheated or did not cheat, you either stole or did not steal. There are no degrees of honor.

It is the intent of the Honor Code that over the course of every man's cadetship he will not only live by the Code for the sake of the Code itself, but that he will continue to live and grow in that highest sense of personal honor that all VMI men carry with them for the rest of their lives.



First Row (L to R): Robert A. Chaszar, Prosecutor, Thomas F. Reimann, President, Kirk J. Dewyea, Prosecutor. Second Row (L to R): Mark D. Lamb, Senior Voting Member, Daniel C. Young, Vice President, James P. Tuemler, Senior Voting Member.



The 1987-88 Honor Court: First Row (L to R): James P. Tuemler, Robert A. Chaszar, Thomas F. Reimann, Kirk J. Dewyea, Daniel C. Young, Mark D. Lamb. Second Row (L to R): Brian P. Duffy, Matthew A. Tedrick, John C. Gregory, John J. Wanat, Christopher T. Goerner, Christopher G. Hall, Paul R. Canada, F. Todd Robinson, J. Coleman Lawrence, Raphael S. Barsamian.

# The General Commitee



The General Committee is one of the strongest forms of student government in the nation. Composed of the class officers of the upper three classes, the G.C. enforces the rules that govern the conduct of the Corps and governs the class system of privileges. Aside from this role, the G.C. is the officially recognized voice of the Corps by the administration, even above the First Captain and the cadet chain of command.

The G.C. is made up of the three class officers from each of the upper three classes. The President, Vice President and Historian of each class are elected soon after breakout during rat year. The positions are permanent, unless the officers fail in a vote of confidence by the class as a whole, which itself must be specially called for. The President of the First Class acts as President of the G.C.

The major function of the G.C. is the enforcement of class privileges. Privileges are given out according to seniority, and usually change very little from year to year, if at all. The First Class determines what privileges are to be given to each class. The penalty a cadet receives for taking a privilege not accorded him is 5 pt's for every year in seniority the cadet lacks for possession of the privilege he has "taken". All upperclass cadets are authorized to refer another cadet to the G.C. for taking a privilege, regardless of class, rank or status.

The G.C. also wears a second hat, acting as the Executive Committee. The E.C. is responsible for dealing with any conduct by a cadet which may bring discredit on the Corps in the public's eye. The penalties issued by the G.C. acting in this role are much more diverse. The G.C. is authorized to suspend or dismiss a cadet, if the situation warrants it.

Aside from its role as a disciplinary body, the General Committee also acts as the voice of the Corps in many cases. Each set of class officer addresses problems and issues involving his class, and when unified the G.C. does the same for the Corps as a whole.

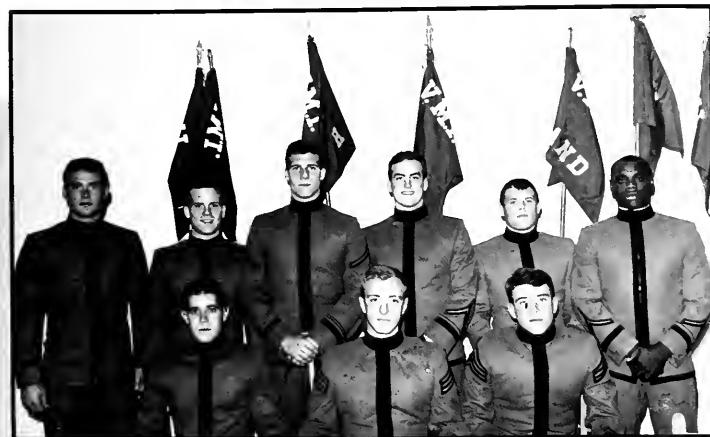
The General Committee and the class system it administers are essential in making VMI what it is, and separates the cadet experience at VMI from the college experience of other students at both civilian and military schools.



A rat faces the G.C. for taking a third class privilege. The G.C. has more rats appear before it than any other class, but all classes are subjected to its rules.

The faculty adviser for the G.C. is Major Tate. (far left) This years recorders for the G.C. were Frank Devonge (center) and Mark Wilson.(right)

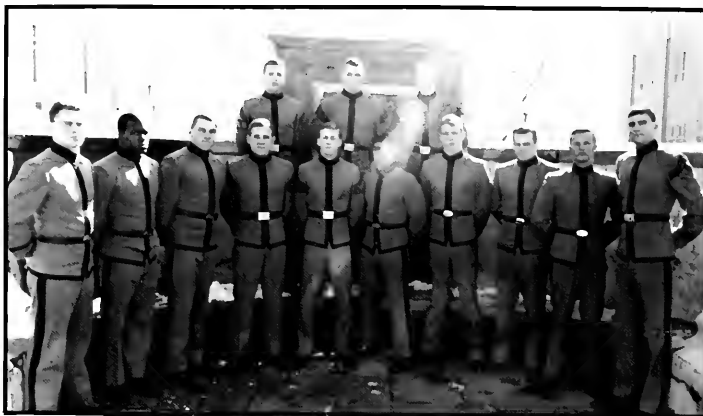
The 1987-88 General Committee: Front Row (L to R), Mark Arbonneaux, Adam Volant, Dave Williams; Back Row, Andy England, Tim Finkler, Ned Cox, Charles Plageman, Kevin Jones, Finnie Coleman.



## The Rat Council

The Rat Council is the sub-committee of the G.C. charged with the enforcing the standards of the ratline, as they are defined by the First Class. The R.C. is responsible for assigning penalties to deficient rats, and directing the course of the ratline.

This year's R.C. was different from those in the past. Instead of giving out PT's or workouts, this year's R.C. gave out rat tours. This was a throw back to the First Class's own ratline. An R.T. consists of one hour straining around the stoop, guarding statues, or doing menial tasks around post, a sort of 'community service'. Another major change in the R.C. was the addition of second classmen. Traditionally composed entirely of first classmen, the R.C. added the seconds in order to help relieve the administrative workload on the first class members. This year's R.C. was led by president Steve Neary.



Top Right, The 1987-88 R.C. — Back Row (L to R), Gregg Thomas, Steve Neary, Jim Wicking; Bottom Row, Rob Davis, John Parrot, Chris Starling, Gus Schuster, Derek McFarland, Raynard Lynch, Mike Coleman, John Scarpino, Mike Leoney, Edward Armstrong, Right Center, R.C. President Steve Neary presents a rat with a card at an R.C. meeting. Right, Second Class assistants to the R.C., (L to R) Fred Smith, Randy Wood, Ken Krynski, Kyle Nordemeyer, Bob Alder. Above, Derek McFarland, Eddie Armstrong, and Mike Coleman turn up the heat on a rat.

## The Officer of the Guard Association



The Officer of the Guard Association is an organization that is made exclusively up of First Class Privates, the backbone of the Corps of Cadets. The OGA works directly with the General Committee, in that the OGA is the investigating arm of the GC. However, the OGA does more than just investigate General Committee cases. The OGA also functions as the voice of the Corps in regards to all areas of life that effect the cadets. Another function of the OGA is to work within their company and resolve any problems that arise with a cadet who receives an unfair penalty from the commandants office.

The OGA is elected by members of the first class who vote for a representative of each individual company. Then elections within the class select the President. Then the President selects the various officers (ie. Vice President and Secretary). These men will represent the views of the members of their companies and work hard to help any member of their company should the need arise.

The main function of the OGA is to act as the investigative arm of the General Committee. You may ask, How does an OGA investigation work? Well, I'll tell you. The General Committee President sends down to the OGA president a request for an investigation. The OGA president then assigns a member of the OGA as the investigating Officer. This man will collect written statements from all of those involved and will try to find certain facts that are part of the case. The investigator will then call all of the parties involved for interviews to clarify the written statements. After all the evidence has been gathered the investigator submits his report and also his recommendations for the case. These recommendations are not binding upon the GC president. The thing to remember is that the OGA only finds out is who, what where, when, why, and how.

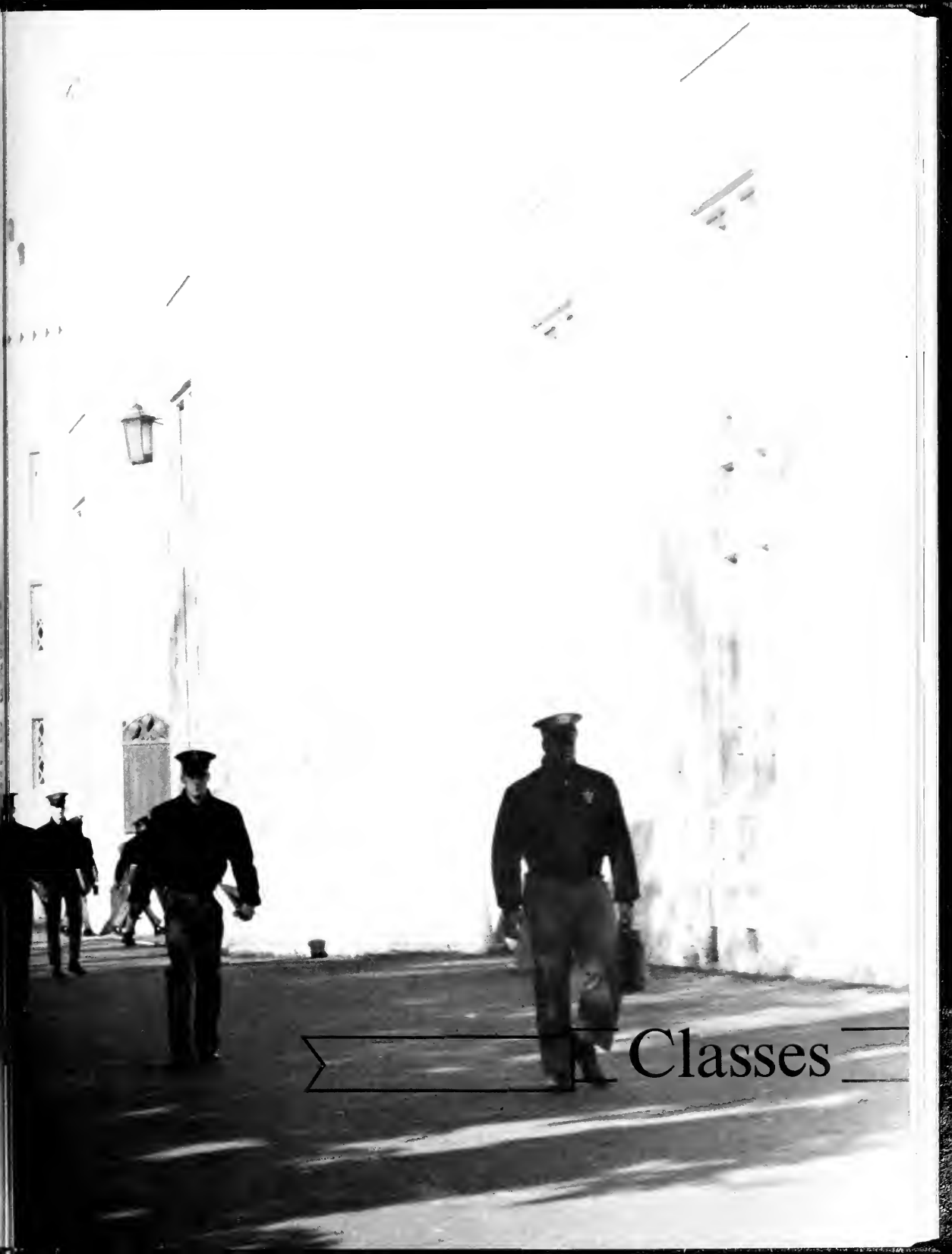
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O.G.A. President Al Cuellar, consults with the second class officers during a G.C. meeting. Al attends all G.C. meetings as an observer and also to insure that all cadets get a fair deal.

The 1987-88 O.G.A.: Front Row (L to R), Frank Charlonis, Secretary, Al Cuellar, President, Walt Coleman, Vice President, Second Row, Scott Turlington, Geoff Sklar, Gregg Lavangie, Bill Mitchell, Mark Riley, Back Row, Peter Bernstein, Matt Wau-ben, Tim Hooper.

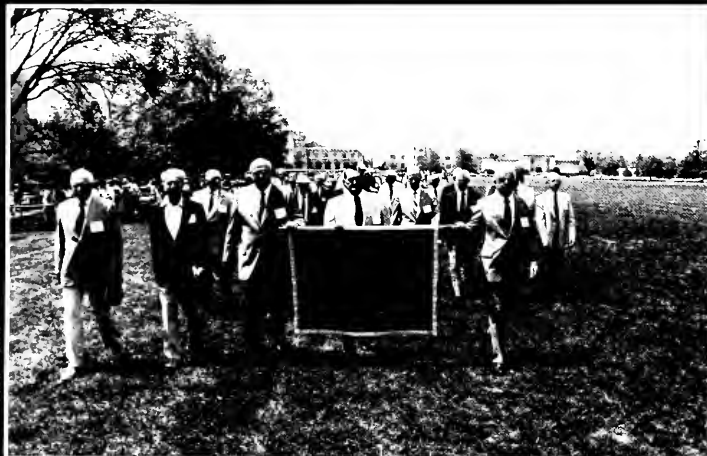






Classes

Chris Clark



Lew Sigman



Chris Clark





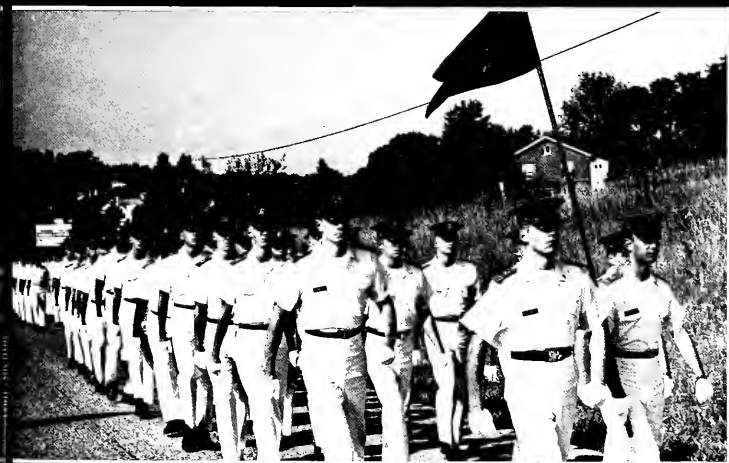
# Brother Rat

The Brother Rat Spirit is one of the most important facets of a cadets daily life that makes the VMI experience so unique among all colleges. Every cadet will form his strongest friendships, which will often last a lifetime, within his class with his Brother Rats. It is these friends who help an individual make it through when the times get tough, and who he first turns to during times of joy. Each individual contributes to his class as a whole in his own unique way, whether that contribution is big or small.

Despite being much maligned, the term "Brother Rat" holds alot of weight, as does the meaning behind the words. The bonds formed at VMI are taken into the outside world, and bring VMI men back to the Institute five, ten and fifty years later to be reunited with their BR's. A cadet eats, sleeps, and lives with his Brother Rats. Together they go through the pain of the ratline and the joy and triumph of Ring Figure and Graduation. Through all of this a special kind of camaraderie is built and grows, and despite all the joys of graduation, it is always hard to leave that camaraderie behind, and leave ones Brother Rats.

Every year the size of a class shrinks, as grades, demerits and the pressures of VMI take their toll. Even as the numbers decrease the class itself grows, each class taking on its own personality and maturing as its members become wise to the ways of the VMI system. By first class year the class has taken on an identity all of its own, and this identity prevades barracks, as each first class runs barracks in its own way.

It is within the class, with ones friends and Brother Rats, that the high school boy grows into the VMI man, the Citizen-Soldier.





Vice-President

Mark S. Arboneaux

President

Adam C. Volant

Historian

David L. Williams



# THE CLASS OF 1988

As Class Historian I have been assigned the duty of putting down in words the history of The Class of 1988. Each cadet's journey through the Institute's rigorous system is full of trials and tribulations which are often the roots for failure, and perhaps at times motivation for success. The ups that characterize each cadet's struggle through V.M.I. also characterize the journey of the class as a whole.

Our Class began its journey with a major down, this being of course Matriculation. We were scared and unsure of what was to come. As that first demanding year progressed we could see no light at the end of the tunnel until that morning of 15 February 1985 when the turn-out was made in the mess hall that Military Duty for that day would be "BREAKOUT!"

Our first major "up" was met with jubilation only to be shortly met with our second trial; the Third Class Year. Characterized by academic struggles we found ourselves burning the late night oil trying earnestly to please

our professors in order to see two stripes on our sleeves, and the Ring on our finger that we were now all dreaming of.

The struggles of academia soon were but memories, and our attention began to turn to Ring Figure. Hard work and dedication was the key to the success for Ring Figure 1988. Our Brother Rats worked diligently with committees such as TCFC, Ring Design, Hop and Floor, Hotel, and the list goes on. These efforts made Ring Figure the best "up" our Class had yet experienced. As our Second Class year came to an end our attention began to turn toward our last year and the responsibility that would be placed upon us in just a few short months.

As August 1987 rolled in so did the realization that we were now First Classmen with dykes, responsibilities, cars, weekends — the list of privileges seemed endless. This high morale was soon confronted with administrative changes that brought about turmoil between our class and the Corps, but more specifically the Administration itself. However,

showing what we were made of we were able to meet the challenge of change head-on, designing new and resourceful ways to implement our system. We have now seen another class in our barracks receive their rings, and the realization is clear that soon it will all be over. An emotion associated with a feeling of jubilation and satisfaction, yet a strange feeling that endings always seem to bring. Yet this is truly not an ending, but the beginning of a new and exciting journey.

Thus, our Class as all classes before us has met and conquered the challenges that the Institute has to offer. At this we wondered if it was worth the while. However, as all who have come before us we too will be rewarded as a result of being a member of The Class of 1988, and that priceless stigma of being a V.M.I. Man!

David L. Williams  
Historian,  
Class of 1988

## MANY ATTEMPT THE CHALLENGE . . . FEW REMAIN TO SUCCEED





James Bradford Adams

Damski, D'ski, Sparky, Spazz-Monster  
United States Army — EC  
Midlothian, Virginia.

Hop & Floor 4, 3, 2, 1, Sec. 2, Pres. 1; Corporal; Sergeant; Captain; Cadre 3, 2; College Republicans 4, 3, 2; Marshall Library 3, 2, 1, CIC 1; Third Battalion Commander; International Relations Club; 356 Club; Deans List 3; Omicron Delta Epsilon 3, 4; Non-Spanish Speakers Union 4, 3, 2, 1.

Like others I could say it's been miserable and I have had a terrible time, but in all honesty I've enjoyed my years here and I know time will prove the sacrifices worth while.

Thanks Mom and Dad for all the tailgates, care packages, encouraging letters, love and support.



Kevin Lewis Alvis

Key  
Navy-History  
Goochland, Virginia

Dean's List 3; Investment Club 1; Advertising Manager — The Cadet 1; Number 1 Club; Society of Young Economists; Ring Figure Hotel and Band Committee; Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Subway VIP Member 2, 1.

It almost seems like a rule that in writing one's class history you have to thank your parents and how can I break a rule like that? Thanks Mom and Dad for all of your love and support over the last 4 years. I know that I will never be able to repay you for all you have done. I only hope I made you proud.

I don't think I can say anything about VMI that hasn't been said before, so I won't even try. I vowed that I would never say this, but almost everything I've been told about VMI is true. This place is easy to dislike, and I often did dislike it, but I can't complain about the friends I've made. John, I only wish we could have finished together dude, you kept me sane and I really miss you! You better come back loser! Sam, I wish we could have roomed together all 4 years, but the two were good enough — thanks Shorty. Randy, Phil and Steve, you guys were great roommates — thanks for all the good times guys, and good luck in the future. Nancy, thank you for putting up with VMI and me for the last few years. I Love You!

I've learned a lot at VMI and I think I may have grown some also. It has been a long, strange trip, but when I look back on it I think I'll say that it was a long and strange trip.



Tony Leon Ammons Jr.

"T"  
Navy-EE  
Virginia Beach, Virginia

Football 4; Wrestling 3; Corporal 3; IEEE 3, 2, 1 (Treasurer); Briefcase Bandit 3; ABC Bowler 3; Campout Crew 3; X-men 3, 2, 1; Sgt 2; Chairman Ring Figure Formal 2; Engineering Society Of VMI 2, 1; AFCEA Award 2; Eta Kappa Nu 1.

It's finally over, and I can now say goodbye to VMI for the last time as a cadet. There is no way I could possibly say it has been all fun, but I definitely had many fun times while here. There are so many people to thank for these fun times I don't know where to start, so I guess the beginning is best. Chris somehow we hit it off good from the start, and thanks for being there to help laugh at the ratline when we thought we were dead. Mark, four years? How did we do it? We had our arguments, but we always came through it friends. Ruck I couldn't have had a better new roommate. Not only did I get what seemed like a brother, but five more in rm. 235. Chico, Dan, Oppy, Tom, and the ABC officer Frank, we always managed to have fun and not get caught. Phil thanks for always being a friend I could talk to when I needed one. Now for the real special people. Mom and Dad, you were always there when I needed you, and I can never thank you enough. I love you both for doing so much that I could never explain it. It has been a long time Ann, and I thank you for waiting and always being there. It will all be worth it come August, I promise. And finally to my dykes. V-man thanks for making a Cadet out of me wherever you are now. And Musky, hang in there, and do your best, time flies.

Dykes — 1985 Rob Mitchell  
— 1991 "S" Wade Shelden



Dykes — 1985 Scot Bryant  
— 1991 William Coleman



Dykes — 1985 Scott "V-man" Vaughn  
— 1991 Scott "Musky" Burch





John Rogan Ancona

Navy — 4F — Electrical Engineering  
Charlottesville, Virginia

Lacrosse 4, 3, 2, 1; Illegal Car Club 4, 3, 2; SCSC; Order Of The Sleepless Knights; Ring Figure Hotel Committee; Academically Extinguished 3; Member: Bonehead's Rat Radio Club.

Again and again the upperclasses said it would come sooner than I expect: Breakout, Ring Figure, Graduation. Well sure enough, I'm looking Graduation in the eye, and it came sooner than I thought. I decided to come to VMI in eighth grade, and eight years later, here I am. I curse this place while I'm here, and praise it while I'm away. I need not explain how difficult this place is, all who have been here know, and those who haven't, never will. Coming from a high school where my absences almost outweighed my presents, many said I wouldn't make it. Of Rat Year, I need to say that all five rat roommates plan to walk the stage in May. These guys built the base of my life here, and helped me beyond words. However, there are three other men who have helped me grow even more over these last three years: Brian, Kirk, and Carlos. These are three of the finest men I know. I dread departing them. But mostly I need to say that none of this could have been possible without the support of my Mother and Father. I thank God for all He has provided, and tomorrow I'm leaving for Steamboat Springs, Colorado.

Dykes — 1985 Victor Bernet  
— 1991 Rob Rushing



Ted Thanning Anderson

"T.T."  
Army — Mechanical Engineering  
Cookeville, Tennessee

Football 4, 3; Rugby 2, 1; ASME Section Chairman 1; Nominated "Who's Who Among American Universities"; Cannon ball — Ring Committee; Dean's List 3; Academically Distinguished 2; Illegal Car Club 4, 3, 2; 81 N "Ground Pounder" 2, 1; Corporal 3.

The underlying desire and goal to be the best at whatever we do brought us very close. The memories can never be erased, the best and worst engrained into our very soul. On May 15, we will be very happy, along with our friends we've won. Not that we are leaving, but that we have been, and always will be, the "Corps."

I finally found motivation my second class year, but this is an accomplishment shared by many. Mom and Dad, the 342 crew, Chris, Todd, Brian, Mike and Mike, Alice, Louis, and especially Courtney. VMI started with Easy, Weasel, Stu, and Gerbil, and is handed to George. Thanks and good luck! VMI has definitely proven it has a place for all.

Dykes — 1985 Mark "Easy" Williams  
— 1991 George "Phantom" Inge



Calvin N. Anderson

Mongo, Wildman  
Air Force — Electrical Engineering  
Chesapeake, Virginia

EE Drinking Stud 4, 3, 2, 1; (372, 272) Wetbar Society; Boxing Club 3; AAS 4; Eta Kappa Nu 2, 1; Tutor 3, 2, 1; VMI Eng. Society 2, 1; Beer Run Specialist 4, 3, 2, 1; Unauthorized Car 4, 3, 2; The Zoo 2, 1; Free Man 2, 1.

As a rat, the first day I was here, a lady working in the concourse told me — as I waited in line — "you boys lead the good life here." We do. By giving up so much in going here, I have learned to appreciate so many things that are taken for granted. VMI does have its bad points, but it also has much good to offer. This place is truly what you make of it. The words that come to mind are "You may be whatever you resolve to be."

Naturally, I must thank several people for their support. First, and foremost, my parents. Were it not for my Mom especially, I would not be here now. I love you both. I also thank those who gave me great pain, and those who gave me great joy while I have been here; one without the other is meaningless. Young Dave is the only other I will mention by name. We have been together since day one, and I have learned a good lesson about friendship. To Mr. and Mrs. Clark, I say thank you from me and everyone I have brought over; you have been my home away from home.

If I had to pick one lesson that VMI has taught me, it would be that you are responsible for your own happiness (and actions), but not at the expense of others. This is a school that lives with honor — not simply preaches it. I wouldn't do it again, but I wouldn't trade it for the world. So long.

Dykes — 1985 Tim Martin  
— 1991 Bruce English



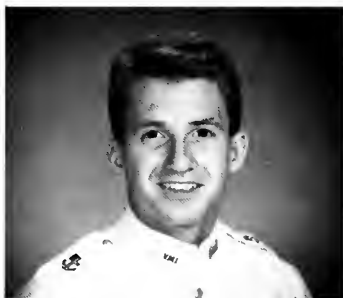




James David Anderson

Jim-Bo  
Army — Economics  
Denver, Colorado

Corporal 3; Platoon Sgt. 2; Platoon Lt. 1; Rifle Team 4; 3, 2; Scuba Club 2, 1; Rock Climbing Club 1; SPS 1



Michael Steven Anderson

Smurf, Crazy  
Army — Civil Engineering  
Virginia Beach, Virginia

Pvt. 4, 3, 1; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; ASCE 4, 3, 2, 1; Martial Arts Club 4; Treasurer 3, 2; Circle K 3, 2, 1; SCSC; GM Crash Dummy.



Francis Dimmick Andres Jr.

Andy, Kojak, Horndog, Crum, Skipper  
Navy — Civil Engineering  
Annandale, Virginia

Football 1; Rugby — Pres 432; Big Red Club 43; Circle K 43; Society of Young Economists 43; SCSC 2; ASCE 4321; Athletic Comm. 4; Firefighters 432; Plug & Chug Staff 4; Powerpoker 43; Commandant's AV Crew — CIC 4; Key West Crew 2; VMI Touring Side — Shrivenham, England 2.

Now that the end of the road is in sight, looking back it is hard to believe I have spent almost four years of my life at VMI. What began as a nightmare has turned into an experience which I will carry proudly with me throughout the rest of my life.

I would like to thank my parents for all of the support they have given me. I know the first year must have been as hard on you as it was on me. I would never have made it without you. I would also like to thank the Goodmans for their friendship and support. Now a final thanks to my dykes, Bob, Drew, Pete, Norb, and Joe. Thanks for all the good times you showed me. You guys were great.

My VMI experience is coming to an end, and I never thought four years of my life could pass by so quickly. Rat year was demanding, but third class year was the hardest — "we're late again Brad." "Coke for color" was the familiar second class expression. Who won the William and Mary game anyway?

VMI has given me many things, but most of all, I value the friendships I've made here — especially my roommates and the fellas in 114 and 108. Brad and Jim, I'll miss you two the most. Loomis, I wish you and Michele the very best for the future.

Finally, I want to thank my family for all of their help and support. Being the last of seven kids certainly paid off. I'm in debt to you all. Mom and Dad, I give special thanks to you. Without your love, and sacrifices, I never would have made it through these four years — much less Limits Gates. Looking back, I realize I haven't made the wisest of choices at times, but hindsight is always 20/20. I love you. Michael.

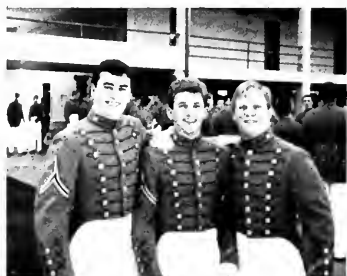
Hebrews 12:11 "No discipline seems pleasant at the time, but painful. Later on, however, it produces a harvest of righteousness and peace for those who have been trained by it."

The long road through VMI is almost over for me. I've had a lot of unusual experiences here, ones I'll laugh about later down the line. Lots of thanks to the fellas in 114, and the sinks for all the fun times. Major Pat and Teena, thanks for the summer vacation house, rugby parties, and all your support to the club. To Spiked, keep knocking people's heads off. Sharon, I never would have made it without you. I.L.Y. To my parents and family, thanks for love and support, and everything that makes me proud to be an Andres. Finally, to Frank, Dave, and Dan, I would never have lasted without the laughs and good times in 108. Now our adventures really begin. Thanks for everything. Goodbye VMI — Hello Reality!

Dykes — 1985 Bob Ellis  
— 1991 Richard Black

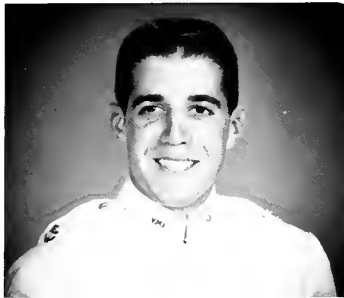


Dykes — 1985 Meade B. King  
— 1991 Paul J. Raitz



Dykes — 1985 Matthew Carter  
— 1991 Daniel J. Kelley

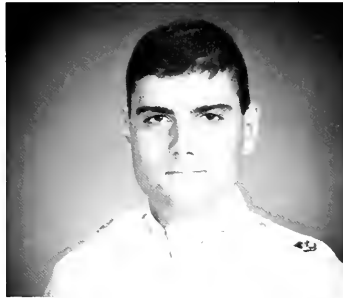




**Mark Stephen Arboneaux**

Arby, "X", Boomvang, Weed  
USMC — Economics  
Fallbrook, California

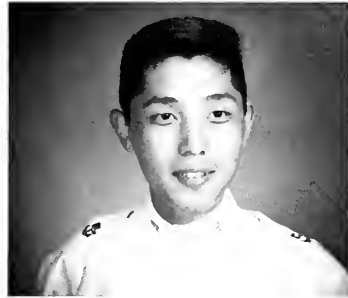
1st Class Vice Pres.; 2nd Class Historian; General Committee 2, 1; Pvt 4, 3, 2, 1; Cpl 3; Lt 1; VMI Firefighters 3; Semper Fi Society 1; Underweight Rugby Slug 3, 2, 1; Boomvang Buschgod Beefboy Alliance; VMI Class OF 1988!



**Edward Robert Armstrong**

Eddie, Airborne, 82  
Army — English  
Bayshore, New York

Rat Council; Airborne; Army Scholarship; Dean's List 4, 3, 2; Cadre 3, 2, 1; Cpl. 3, Operations Sgt. 2, X.O. Alpha Co. 1.



**Bo Hyeong Baik**

Bo-Bo, Tiger, Bosephius, Czechoslovakian  
Air Force — Mechanical Engineering  
Fairfax, Virginia

Rugby 3, 2; ASME; Bomb Staff.

My VMI experience began with a very confusing Rat Year filled with many mixed emotions. So many that I applied and was accepted to a school back in California. I had hoped to make an easy decision at Christmas and write VMI off as a bad experience. This decision proved to be the hardest of my life. I could not give one clear reason to my friends and family why I wanted to come back here. But to myself I knew why I came back. Because I had made friends here. Brother Rats, that I could not just leave and never see again. We had gone through too much together. I feel that I made the right decision. Mom and Dad, I want to thank you for my four years at VMI. There were many times I would try to weigh the sacrifices you were making to keep me here against what I was doing to stay. I know what you have done for me. Thank you very much. Rob and Tracie you help in more ways than you know. All of you who I've shared something special with: Drew, USMC Summer; Joey, Econ; Bobby, your home; Dave & Rob, 3rd Class Year; Phil, Andy, Hugh, many good times with S-50; and the rugby team, pain. And finally, my roommates Jim, John, Sam, & Terry, you guys are the greatest. It seems that I can only remember the "best times" that we have had. I know that these memories here are only a beginning. The Boomvangs will never part. Thanks Everyone!

"Death Is Certain — Life Is Not"

— Dark Angel

People say that 'The difficult path is the shortcut.' Comparing myself from the past to the present I have been changed a lot in good ways. In the past three years, I never have accepted VMI as my proper place to receive an education, because my life has been filled with nothing but agonies and discords day by day. I thought that I had spent a meaningless existence here, but now I am proud of being a product of VMI. From all the sweating and swearing I have done, it has brought me the most valuable presents. BR's, the people whom I like, can talk to, and share things with, are the presents I found. These presents are what I want to keep forever. All of these things could not have come without the tremendous love from my parents, great help from my dykes, and the unlimited beer supplies from the Smiths. I really appreciate all the great people around me who have helped me, and cared about me up to this point.

Thank you for all !!

I love you all, and God Bless You All.

Dykes — 1985 Jim Keays  
— 1991 Jeff Johnson



Dykes — 1985 Dave Tingley  
— 1991 Pete Brindley



Dykes — 1985 Chartier J.B.  
— 1991 McReynolds B.K.





David Fontaine Baker

Bakes, Bakehead  
Field Artillery — Civil Engineering  
Acton, Massachusetts

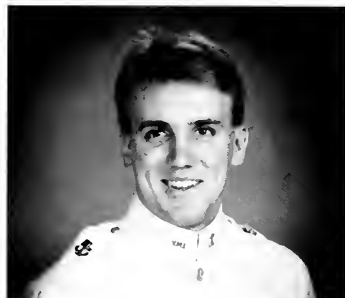
Cadet Battery; Firefighters; Little John; Beef Boys 3, 2, 1; Illegal Car Club 3, 2; No Car/No. 1 Club 1; Academically Extinguished 4, 3, 2, 1; Damned Yankee 4, 3, 2, 1.



Andrew Frederick Barends

Drew, The Giffer, T.T.  
Army — HI/EC  
Camp Hill, Pennsylvania.

Hop & Floor Committee 4, 3, 2, 1; Vice President 1; Pistol Team 1; College Republicans 2, 1; Rugby 2; Pilot of the Hare; Unauthorized Car Club 4, 3, 2; Room 130 After Hours Club.



Christopher J. Baumstark

Skippy  
Navy — History  
Virginia Beach, Virginia

Associate Editor The Cadet 1; Sink Dweller 1; Trident Society 1; Sounding Brass 2; Inhab Casa De Verde 2; Virgin Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Engineer Punch Out 4

The past four years have been quite an experience for me. While my education has been benefitted, my kidneys and liver have not. U-Mass. is a funny place. I should have gone there. I guess I have no one to blame but myself, since I volunteered for it. The prized assets from here have to be the friends I have made along the way. For without their support, I would never have made it. Mom and Dad also pushed me along, and gave me that extra effort. I guess it has been worth it, for anything worth while doesn't come easy, or was it sheepskins for nothing and drinks for free?

"It seemed like a good idea at the time," that is when I decided to come to VMI. I am proud to be a part of that select group of men who wear the VMI ring. My trying times at VMI have been the spice of my life that in turn have made my good times great. Mom and family, thank you for your support and understanding.

How do you sum up four years of what ever it is you want to call what they like to call "The V.M.I. experience?" I don't know, but I am sure I don't want to attempt it. So I shant.

I would like to thank all of those responsible for allowing me to stay. First of all, Mom, without your support and understanding, nothing would be possible. Dad, your "advice sessions" have been invaluable, believe it or not. I love you both. Thanks for believing in me. Gunny, your sarcasm and criticisms have been useful. Thanx. Oh yeh, thanx dude! Peanut words aren't applicable, I love you.

CJB

Dykes — 1985 David Thomas Barthol  
1991 Stephen Blasch

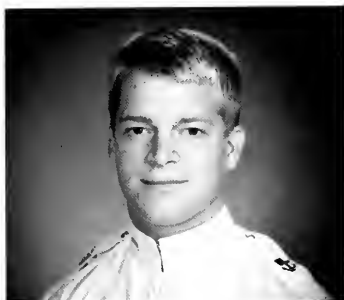


Dykes — 1985 Kevin Jenkins  
— 1991 Jim "The Brick" Blanks



Dykes — 1985 Len Hurst  
— 1991 Dave "Philip-Boy" Manning





**Trent Howard Beck**

Lunk, Beckster, Lovehammer  
Army — Economics  
Deerfield, Virginia

Rat; Corporal; First Sergeant; Battalion XO; Band 4,  
3, 2, 1; Investment Group 2, 1; Cadre 3, 2, 1; A.W.S.  
— 57.3, 2, 1; Ring Figure Destruction Committee;  
Stormtrooper Victim.



**Peter Hollins Bernstein**

Crash & Burn, Stein, Others unfit for print  
Air Force — History  
Atlantis, Florida

OGA 1; Ring Figure Decoration Committee 2; Cadet  
Asst. 2; Cargo Net Face Plant Society Founder 4;  
Kath 3, 2, 1; Donahue Watching 2; Tiki Train 2, 1;  
Owner Knewt Rocknie; KIA Commandants Office,  
Sept. 1987.



**Michael Alan Beyer**

Mr. Hate, The Most Profane Cadet  
Army, Infantry — History, Psychology  
Williamsburg, Virginia

AUSA 3, 2, 1, Secretary 2, Vice President 1; Model  
U.N. 3, 2, 1; Firefighter 3, 2, 1; Hop and Floor 4, 3,  
2, 1; Cadet Battery 1; Revolutionaries 4, 3, 2, 1;  
Scuba Club 1; Company Guide-on 1.

As usual, I put off writing this and now I have to do it  
at the last minute. That seems appropriate for my  
four years at VMI. I need pressure. VMI put me  
under more pressure than I bargained for. Well, it's  
almost over. I can't say that I really enjoyed it, but I  
sure learned a lot. I think when you put a bunch of  
guys under a tough situation it makes them closer. I  
want to say thanks to all the friends I've made over  
the last four years. You made this place bearable and  
sometimes even fun. To my Rat Roomies, Jeff, Greg,  
Steve, and Doc; rat year was the worst, but you guys  
helped me keep my sense of humor and my sanity. To  
my dyke, Phil; you taught me too see the big picture  
and not to take the little things too seriously. To Drew;  
we had some good times. Remember the Ring Figure  
date hunt. It's a wonder we survived. To my room-  
mates, Andy, Brent, and Ed; you guys are great. You  
put up with a lot from me over the years. Thanks for  
seeing me through the good times and the bad. Final-  
ly, to my family; I always knew I had a home to go to  
no matter what happened, I can't tell you how much  
that means. VMI, goodbye. It's been ... different!

VMI is a place like no other, anyone who has lived it  
knows that. It is a fraternity, but not one which prides  
itself on its excesses just its denial. We are a brother-  
hood bound by experience. Our parties were not beer  
but sweat. We paid for each other's mistakes and  
shared each other's joys and in the process, gained a  
friendship like no other. We became brothers. It is  
for this friendship that I am most grateful. Mom and  
Dad thank you for this opportunity and your love and  
support. Kath, you have made everything so much  
more special. Your ratline starts soon! I love you!  
Kelly, you "raised me from a rat", thanks. The Berk-  
himer Family, my introduction to what VMI is about  
— a true VMI family. "Doc" Monsour thanks for  
helping me to see sometimes. Thanks Drew Smith for  
asking why. The majority of my thanks goes to my  
friends, my BR's, without whom, making it would not  
have been possible nor worth it. My roomies: Chris &  
Chris, J.J., James, Jim, Mark, Tony, Lew, and all of  
my BR's. I love you guys! I won't miss these build-  
ings, this place, but I will miss all of you! I said  
"There would always be a little part of me left at  
VMI, and a little VMI in me." That will be you!  
John, I hope that while you are here you are blessed  
with the kind of friends I was. If you are, you will do  
okay! Good luck to all of you, and thanks again for  
being who you all are! Goodbye, Pete!

I came to VMI because I knew it would be difficult  
and painful. If I had known how difficult and painful,  
I would never have come. But I can not say that  
either. To love a place yet hate it equally can not be  
understood by anyone except alumni. I tried to do  
everything a cadet is supposed to do in the way of  
mischief and loved every minute of it. I will miss my  
crazy roommates; McGraw, Baker, and Bo. The Beet  
Boys will party to extremes forever! My thanks are  
extended to my dyke, Michael Ceroli, whose support  
during my Ratline and as my example of what a  
cadet should act like, as well as think like, can never  
be repaid.  
"The ... (cadet's) basic attitude must be that of a  
fighter for fighting's sake; he must be unquestioning-  
ly obedient and become emotionally hard; he must  
have contempt for all inferiors and for those who do  
not belong to the order; he must feel the strongest  
bonds of comradeship with those who do belong; and  
he must think nothing impossible." I hope VMI keeps  
its place, for it will be a sad time in a desperate hour  
that we, as a people and nation, will need such men as  
those that are made in the barracks of VMI.  
Special thanks to Mom and Dad, who made all this  
fun possible!

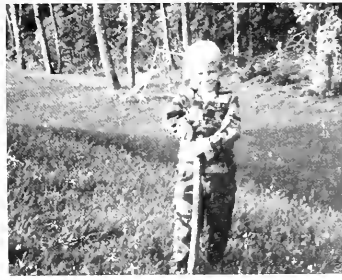
Dykes — 1985 Phil Galgano  
— 1991 Tyrone Stewart



Dykes — 1985 Kelly Berkheimer  
— 1991 John R. Milner



Dykes — 1985 Michael Ceroli  
— 1991 Rumsey Clark McReynolds





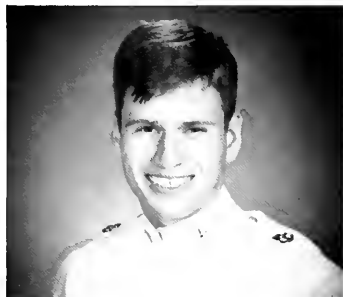
Sean Malcolm Bischoff

Ghandi, Bish, Hollywood, Goatman  
Army — Economics  
Fairfax, Virginia

Rat 4, Corporal 3, Sergeant 2, Private 1; Drug and Alcohol Committee 3, 2, 1; Cadet Cartoonist 2, 1; Bomb Outrage Editor 1; Club 42 3, 2, 1; Igloo Frat 2, 1; Engaged 2, Special Honors 1.

I have found the roughest education to be found, here at the Institute for the past four years the most disillusioning yet proving and clarifying experience in my life. I came here wanting more than just parties and a typical American life. I wanted to see what something tough like Vietnam would be like, and this was the closest I could find. It has definitely given me what I wanted. I have hated this place most of the time, but its taught me things and developed me in ways nothing else could. It will always be a love-hate relationship with me for VMI. The methods used here are ruthless, but they have built me into the person I am now, and that's something I'll never give up or forget. Mom and Dad, thanks, you helped me through my grief and frustration, times when I'd lost sight of my goal. Natalie, you are closer to me now more than ever before. I am glad to be your friend as well as your brother.

Oh Britt. What is there to say? It comes to a great heat and a great cooling in the end. Doesn't it? Only time will tell. But I'll tell you what, my time is not forever and I'm going to make it count!!! LONG LIVE THE HWIHC!!



Benjamin Thomas Bledsoe

Tom, "Stud-Rip" "Smiley" "Chris"  
Navy — History  
Chester, Virginia

Rat 4; Dean's Other List 4; Band Co Asst. Ops Sgt 3; Civilian 4, 3, 2, 1; Band Co 2, 1; Naval Aviators 1; Cadet Staff 2; Part Time Member ICC 1; Special Guest RCPD, Virgin Private.

I thought when I came here that I knew exactly what I wanted and how to get it. I was wrong. A year of flipping burgers and renting movies adjusted my perspective. I came back. Was it easy? No, but it was the right thing to do. Maybe what I have done here is not so special, but I feel I have suffered and overcome a lot. I have many questions and even some answers, but they don't seem to match. Many things have stunk, but even at the darkest, there have been good times. Trips to Goshen, Tech, Blue Whale parties, and "Goodbye 87" have all made immense additions in my development as a Cadet. Matt, Mike, Charlie, and Frank, I won't forget you, and won't break under torture when they ask about ... oops. See you guys in the fleet. Mom and Dad, I know I have made this difficult at times. thank you for the moral support and faith. Paul B. and Rob S. thanks for the many Pre-First Class stupors. If Gumby could speak, what would he say? Maybe — "You been doin' some stunk flyin'?" Doc Monsoir, I want to thank you for your help, it meant a lot.

Susan, I think you may be a keeper — thanks for caring.

"The greatest tragedy is war, but so long as there is mankind there will be war." Jomini — The Art Of War.



Richard Daniel Blocker III

Rick, Goose, Block  
Air Force — Civil Engineering  
Vienna, Virginia

Corporal 3, Private 2, 1; Rugby 2, 1; VMI Circle K Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Trek Super; VMI Firefighters 3, 2, 1; The VMI Cadet Newspaper 1; The Daks 3, 2, 1.

The end is finally near. I thought it would never come. The VMI experience has been one of challenge and satisfaction. This place makes you work for whatever you receive and whatever you don't. From the beginning to the end, there are challenges. It just doesn't stop with the Ratline. I will never know why I came here, but I will never regret anything that I have experienced here. I am not saying I liked all of it, but I don't regret a thing. The one thing I will carry out of here, besides a diploma, is the many friendships that I have acquired. To the room of 484 and F Co., I couldn't have done it without you. To my roommates, Steve, Bob, Tom, Jeff, and Charlie, you guys made the years bearable. I couldn't have asked for better roommates. To room 484 we tried to stay together but I do know we will remain friends forever. To the Daks, thanks for everything. All of you will be remembered, always. To the people I love dearly, my family, Mom, Dad, and Mark: your support and love has been immeasurable. John, your support and friendship through the years has meant more than words can say. Bernadette, meeting you and your friendship has made my last year even better. I will forever be grateful. I will always love all of you. Good Luck to all my Brother Rats. To my Dyke, Tuck, it will end one day. Good Luck, and I hope this place affects you the same way. You will one day see.

Dykes — 1985 Terry Fields  
— 1991 Daniel Abernathy



Dykes — 1985 Chris "Bullet-Head" Welch  
— 1991 Firman "Touchy" Ray



Dykes — 1985 Ken Nugent  
— 1991 Tucker Carmichael





Thomas Egon Bohlmann

Bo, The Bohl, Goldfish  
Navy — Mechanical Engineering  
Richmond, Virginia

Band Co. 4, 3, 2; Enlightened Band Co. Transfer 1;  
Illegal Car Club 4; West-side Window Ornament 3,  
2, 1; Dean's Other List 4, 3, 2; Virgin Private.



John Boniface, III

Bone  
Special Student — History  
Fredricksburg, Virginia

Lunch-time Basketball, Wednesday night-trotter 3,  
2, 1; Capt. Willcockson's best friend 3, 2, 1; Chipper's  
fan club 2; 12th man 1; Basically not a thing 4, 3, 2, 1;  
Gotten away with 0 legs of the stool.



John Kenneth Bordelon

Borderspike, Spike  
Mechanical Engineering  
New Orleans, Louisiana

Engineering Student Council, Ranger Platoon, Na-  
val Aviators.

It's hard to sum up three years of the "VMI experi-  
ence" in a short paragraph, but I can say that the  
rewards I have received through the years at VMI  
are ones that I will carry with me when I leave here.  
On Aug. 15, 1984 I matriculated with 452 other  
terrified individuals and began to learn how the  
brother-rat system worked. And through the years  
and hard times, VMI has taught me to deal with  
pressure, loneliness, and depression. But without my  
BR's friendship, I could have never made it here.  
Now after four long years at the Institute, graduation  
for the class of 1988 is only around the corner. I  
would love to say that I can hardly wait to cross the  
stage with you guys then, but I can't. All that I can  
say is that I missed you while I was away, but com-  
pared to after you leave, that will be insignificant.  
Mom and Dad, I thank you so much. Your encou-  
ragement and financial support have helped me  
greatly.

To my wonderful girl Jennifer. Our times apart have  
been long and lonely, but this has only made my love  
for you grow stronger. Thank you for writing, for the  
love your letters carried really made my days here  
much more livable. I love you.

Good luck Steve — see you next year.

My entire existence I owe to John, Carole, Blaire,  
Beth, Becky, and Babs, my favorite family. If I could  
have chosen my family, they would be the same. Who  
needs Kennedys or Rockefellers anyway? A select  
few individuals have made life bearable. They are:  
David, (Great guy, Great guy, now I know why tigers  
eat their young); Ted — the fatboy; Phil — and the  
338-238 Holocaust; Chris — I can't shed anymore  
light on you — it's coming up in this month's teen-  
beat; Scott — my favorite on the ins and outs of  
automobiles; Hugh; Brent; Jimmy; Andrew; AJ;  
Don't go changin'. Stay the same simple wonderful  
guys that you are. Who am I? Who are you? Wait  
around and meet the Hellian. My memories are bit-  
tersweet — I Love it here at VMI in my own sick and  
sordid way. Never being a person of many relative  
words, I must end this nonsense. It's an experience  
and I'll make my kids do it. You'll love it there —  
here — wherever. Some of my favorite quotes:  
"Some guys just don't look good in uniform, Mr.  
Boniface." — McGinnis; "Aw-Jeez" — Bartlett;  
"Mr. Boniface, you're not very smart, 10-6-30." —  
Willcockson; "Are those dog tags or people tags?" —  
Ashworth; "Love you!" — Combs; "Got a poke, yeah  
a cadaver" — Hope; "Take your clothes off, I love  
ya". The end.

Help Received: Demajo, Hope, Cottrell, Davila.

When I arrived at the "I", I was completely unpre-  
pared for life as a rat. I thought we would maybe  
have to wear uniforms or something military like  
that. It became obvious I shouldn't have missed that  
S-5 tour.

During the ratline, I had a tough time due to my  
unpreparedness, but I do have some "fond" memo-  
ries, like serenading my brother rats in front of the  
whole company after SRC and sitting at the "all  
stars" table.

Still the ratline changed me for the better and I  
wouldn't trade my education here — either ratline or  
academic — for anything ... now that its over that  
is.

VMI is a tough place and I think that is what makes  
it special. Even with all the B.S. The ... Administra-  
tion is trying to pull to make this ... school a generic  
military academy I still think ... and hope ... that  
the "I" will survive to change and improve that ma-  
triculants who tough it out and stay.

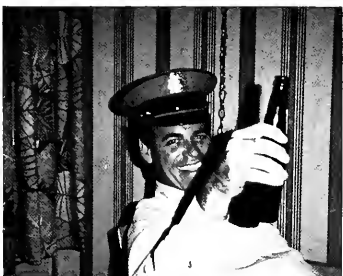
I've made many good friends here in my four years,  
and though you can make friends anywhere, I think I  
value these friendships more somehow.

Good luck Brother Rats, and thank you all.

Dykes — 1985 Michael T. Jernigan  
— 1991 Steve "Do-Do" Dudar



Dykes — 1985 G.R. Bessett  
— 1991 S.M. Callahan



Dykes — 1985 Hayden "H" Bayer  
— 1991 "Steady" Eddie Arnaldo





James Curran Bowen

Gunny, The Gillet  
Army — English  
Atlanta, Georgia

The Cadet — Staff Writer 3, Entertainment Editor 2, FIC 1; Sounding Brass Literary Magazine Editor-In-Chief 2; Rugby 3, 2, 1; Casa De Verde Club — Summer 87, English Society 4, 3, 2, 1; The 2.0 and Go Club; One of many Cadets influenced by T.Y. Greet.



Christopher Jason Bready

Turtle Head Lick  
English  
Johnson City, Tennessee

PT's; Number One Club; KBT 3, 2, 1.



Hugh P. Brien

Skred  
Navy — Economics  
Manassas, Virginia

Plt. Ldr 1, Sgt 2, Cpl 3; Rock Climbing Club 3, 1; Rat Training 2; Naval Aviators 3, 2, 1.

So what does an English major/publisher do when he has space to fill? He finds a batch of quotes, but not before allowing his friends in on the action. Thanks ruggers, the Cadet staffers of the past and future (you lucky devils have a heck of a legacy to follow), and The Dungeon Dwellers for the memories which nearly got us kicked out a few times. However, special thanks go out to a family who lives off of the hill — the Smiths. Wayne and Linda were there for their son Marvin and friends in '85, and they put up with the boys of '88. Do we dare sick another set of dykes on you? At least we asked. Thanks-a-lot.

He awoke, opened his eyes. The room meant very little to him; he was too deeply immersed in the non-being from which he had just come. If he had not the energy to ascertain his position in the time and space, he also lacked the desire. — Paul Bowles "The Sheltering Sky"

Come into my cell. Make yourself at home. Take the chair; I'll sit on the cot. No? You prefer to stand by the window? I understand. You like my little view. Have you noticed that the narrower the view, the more you can see? — Walker Percy "Lancelot"  
"I'm glad I've went once, but I'll never go back again!" — Flannery O'Connor "A Good Man is Hard to Find"

I cannot begin to put my experiences here into this little block of space, so I will not try. I will say, however, that academics at VMI are just the tip of the iceberg of the VMI education. The experience alone is a very valuable and individual thing. No matter what you major in here, everyone comes away with a very different and precious education. I have come to know myself better and hope to continue to expand that knowledge of myself. Mom and Dad, what can I say? I know I have not been the model student and sometimes not the perfect son, but I hope you understand I have to be me. Without your support pep talks and plain understanding I would not have stayed. Even though I do not always state it, I hope you both know I care for and love you both very much. Your trust and faith in me mean a great deal, it always has, and always will. Alison Jon Burt and Matt, you all hold a special place within me. I would not trade our experiences and growing up for the world. I am proud to be a part of our family. Finally to the pervert corner crew. God Knows we have done it all, but only through experience do people realize what is right and wrong, good and bad. Fun and no fun. Darrin, Bruce Clark and Mark, you guys are great and I am not saying goodbye because our graduation is just the beginning. So let's grab a cold one and go meet the world.

It hasn't been fun but I haven't regreted it. I want to thank Mom and Dad for their support and I want to thank God for His many blessings He has bestowed upon me. Good Luck to all my brother rats in their future endeavors.

Dykes — 1985 Tommy Manning  
— 1991 David Manning, Winn Phillips

Dykes — 1984 Burt Bready  
— 1991 Pete "Matt" Dillon

Dykes — 1985 Pete Mangerian  
— 1991 Chuck Thompson, Chad Sutton







Jonathan Markhanah Bristol

Prince, Marky B., Rambo  
Army — History  
Kingsport, Tennessee

Football 4, 3, 2, 1; Promaji 4, 3, 2, 1; F.C.A. 4, 3, 2, 1; Monogram Club 1; D Phi D 3, 2, 1; Pup Phi Pup 3, 2, 1; KKK 4, 3, 2, 1; Regt. Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1; Tenn. Club; BMW Club; MMM-MMM Good Society; 26th B-Day Club; Saturday Nite Club.



Paul Charles Brotzen

Scooby, The Nose  
Army — History  
Santa Monica, California

Corporal — 3rd, Ops Sgt — 2nd, Cadre Sgt. — 2nd, Plt Lt. — 1st; Karate Club 3; Phi Alpha Theta — President



Thomas Maury Bruffy

Gramps, Spiffy, Don Juan, Old Man  
Navy — History  
Alexandria/Lynchburg, Virginia

The VMI CADET, Circulation Manager 2, Managing Editor, 1; Co-Owner Concourse Condominium 2; Private 4, 3, 2, 1, Corporal 3; Inhabitant Casa De Verde 2; English Society 3, 1; Sink Dweller 1; Trident Society 3, 2.

Oongau! — That's what Tarzan would have said if you asked him about his history. Well, as my dyke once said, "all of your BR's will remember and everyone else doesn't understand or doesn't care". How uniquely put. Anyway, in the four years I've been here, I've learned a lot about the world. Fortunately I've been blessed to be around great people to pull me through the trying times at the "I". First I want to thank Moma, Sarah, and the Major for giving me the love and support that I needed; Ms. Della for giving me a home away from home, and my dyke Hugh for his wisdom and guidance even until now. Also thanks Don and Jan, and you too Laura. I know guys I can't leave you out. Mike, Mike, and Manute: my brothers, what can I say? Oongau! Together we have made life well. Everyone, I love You all. Most of all I'd like to give my honor and praise to the Almighty God for letting me be me.

To my dykes, Scott and Denton, who are both bigger than me but still can't slam me, for you I've helped lay your foundation, now it's time for you to design your own mansion. Good Luck and hang in there or else.

P.S. I hope an English teach doesn't read this. Randy, Byron? Where are you guys? Married or something? well isn't that special!

"Drink and eat, Forget not God, Protect Your Honor, No one will ask more of you than that."

(An inscription on a medieval German house.)

The list of people to thank is endless. I would first of all like to thank my parents — their consistent support is incredible — Hopefully they put up with my idiocy for 22 years for a purpose. Now back to VMI. Thanks Eric "Oliverhead" for all those times rat year — you thought you won, but you came back. Thanks "Scott" "Gumby" for that interesting look into human existence — oh — and Chris "The Questions have no answers". You have been a study in motivation — Mike Cloeman — Thanks for all the great memories of things we can't remember. Also, Caroline, thanks for putting up with me all those weekends when I could not spell my name. Finally, thank you to all who attended the famous "Goodbye 198- Party" — Retribution is sweet, but we still owe them for making our cadetship as much fun as they did. I hope in the years to come that I can take what was given to me here and use it for some Good — But then again that is everyone's wish.

— May Shaun Gibson "the original" friend, find soon what he is looking for.

Why did I come to VMI? That's the question everyone asks themselves, but the way I see it where else would I go. There was other choices, but I choose VMI. The reason why I stay I here is not because of brother rats, but because of the great friends this place makes. Those are the guys who go out of their way for each other. There are plenty of other guys around here like that. That's why I'm still here.

To all the dudes! Ya'll are the greatest! Gunny — one day you will get so tonic to grow so hair. Skippy — hang in there you will get your wings. Punch — have a good time down on the neck. Troll — you will never die of an ulcer. Rick — thanks for everything at home. You made it much easier, and Bob G — thanks for being a great friend. Peewee, Cooter, and Blank keep out of trouble and good luck.

I want to thank everyone else for their support, to the parents I owe everything. Ya'll are the best. I love ya'll but it's not over yet. Ed, Rudy, and Bear, thanks! I owe you one! Last, but not least, to the alumnus who talked me into coming to this place; I don't want to have you electrified any more!

"If we weren't all crazy we'd all go insane." — Jimmy Buffett.

Dykes — 1985 Hugh "Happy" Hill  
— 1991 Denton Sisk, Scott Lewis



Dykes — 1985 James K. Stinebower  
— 1991 Jeff Fegley



Dykes — 1985 Rob McIntire  
— 1991 Jeff Leblanc





Michael Steven Bryant

Dougie  
Army Infantry — Biology  
Elkton, Maryland

Cocke Hall Basketball All-American 4, 3, 2, 1; Bio boys 4, 3, 2, 1; Canterbury Club 4; Fellowship Of Young Beginning Body Builders; Radford Weekend Club; Triple Alliance Weight Room Members.



James Somerville Buddo III

Jim, Loomis, One Of The Fellas  
Army — History  
Virginia Beach, Virginia

Pvt 4, 3, 2, 1; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Circle K Club 2, 1; Dean's List 3; Illegal Car Club 2; SCSC 2.



Christopher N. Bunn

Honeybunn, CB, Honey, Alice  
Army — Biology (B.A.)  
Zebuldn, N.C.

Football 4, 3, 2, 1; Baseball 4, 2, 1; Monogram Club; Wednesday Night OCMNI Patrol 3, 2, 1; PX Club 3, 2, 1; East Lex Gold Card 3, 2, 1; W&L Honorary Fraternity Member; Jerked Around Club 2, 1.

It's been four years now and the Institute has taken it's toll on many of our class. The ones that have endured are the best group of guys I've ever known — THE CLASS OF 88. Individually the years seemed long, yet matriculation seems like only yesterday. I remember waking up the first night thinking, thanks Dad for letting me go to VMI. Things seemed terrible at first, but friends grew quickly along the way. My rat roommates and I probably set records for the most appearances at the RDC and GC that year. Yet all those experiences with our Honor system and Spartan existence has made us better men. VMI MEN That's one thing that will stay with us for life. The guys are the greatest, especially the Bio boys, you know who you are. Remember Gup's tests, and everything else will seem easy. Anthony and Thorpe, what can I say except you're the best. Thanks for the late night talks. I'm glad I was able to see Him in his rat year, it's made us much closer. Thanks Mom and Dad for all the love and support, and to you Mrs. Wilson. Thanks to all my brother rats for helping to make these years pass quickly. The friendships we've made here will last forever. I'll miss you all, and wish you the best of luck in your futures. And finally I leave VMI. What's up Dougie?

The first person I want to thank is Anderson because it was he that got me interested in this place. In departing the Institute I take many memories both good and bad. VMI introduced me a very different lifestyle, one which I would think about twice before choosing it again. One thing about this place is the friendships; without the fellas my stay at the Institute would have been a brief one. To the fellas in 114 and 108 I want to thank you for making the Institute bearable. Now my roommates, Mike and Brad you both made these past four years the best they could be. I'll never forget the many study hours lost to clowning in the room. Swien you brought life to the room. Mark, you have not been in the room long but I'm sure S-54 will be the best ever. Now for the people away from school that got me through here. Mom and Dad thanks for your love and support. I always knew I could count on you both for anything. You have done everything parents could do to make this place better. Michele I saved you for last. I'm speechless, the love and understanding you have given me I cherish. You have come as close as a girl can come to going to VMI. You stood by me faithfully during the good and bad. You were with me when this game began but best of all you will be there when it ends. I cannot begin to describe the happiness you have brought to my life. I Love You!

Well, I'm at the end of a road few have traveled. It has been a helluva experience and I know it will pay off someday. Having made it through this place has got to hold true to a saying that "anything worth having does not come easy," so the VMI diploma must be worth the agony. Thank you mom and dad for all your support. You just do not know how it makes me feel to know that I have parents that care as much as you do. To see you at every football game with me not even playing sometimes, gave me a feeling that words cannot explain. Without you I might have never been writing this class history for the VMI Bomb. Thanks again, I love you both very much. Amy, thank you for putting up with my being here. It has taken a lot from you, but now it is your turn. Mom, Dad and I will be right behind you. I will miss the friendships the most that I have made here. Our midnight excursions, trips to the mixers, fraternities and the killer times at Zollmans will always be remembered. My counselling sessions in room 101 has helped, but better luck with Grandpa. To all the people that mean so much, I wish the best of luck. I will not never forget the fellows, so do not forget Honeybun, later.

Dykes — 1985 Jim Begley  
— 1991 Mathew Amato "Legend"

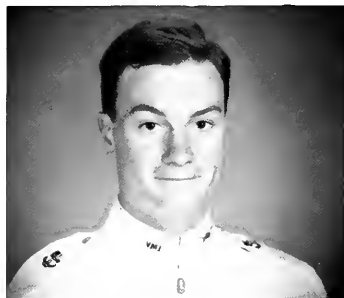


Dykes — 1985 Shane Sullivan  
— 1991 Darrin Shaffer



Dykes — 1985 Mike Wooten  
— 1991 Chris Rule, Buddy League





**William Edward Burns**

Web, Uek  
U.S. Army — English  
Belmont, Massachusetts

Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Rugby 3, 2, 1; Theatre 2.



**Bruce Allen Busila**

Brewster, Bag, B-Man  
Special Student — Electrical Engineering  
Portsmouth, Virginia

Cadet Staff 4; Cadre Cpl. 3; Cadre Sergeant 2; Private 1; Copilot Adventuremobile 3, 2, 1; B-Team 3, 2, 1; Club 12 Bouncer 3, 2, 1; AF Scholarship 3.



**William Bryant Butler**

Kelvin, Dawg  
Navy — Civil Engineer  
West Point, Virginia

Cross Country 4, 3, 2, 1; Outdoor Track 4, 3, 2, 1; Indoor Track 4, 3, 2, 1; Monogram Club 3, 2, 1; Naval Aviators Club 2, 1.

My past four years at VMI have been ones that I will always look back on with pride. I know of no other school where I could have been faced with so many challenges. Whether or not I excelled at all of the tests, I have persevered and feel triumphant. To my friends, thanks so much for the many good times you have given me. If there is ever anything you need of me, please don't hesitate to ask. To my family, I thank you all for the love, patience, and support you have given me; without it I could not have succeeded. To my dykes, thanks for showing me the ropes, I couldn't have asked for better teachers. Greg, hang in there and you'll come out on top.

On August 15, 1984 I came to VMI in search of discipline that I sorely lacked. I'm not sure whether or not I got that out this place, but I found that there were many other things to be learned from VMI. Many of these lessons are easily seen, and others have yet to be seen. I am cautiously happy that I came here. I really hope to find that all of this discipline (confinement, PT's, hard teachers) was worth it. Only time will tell.

Whatever was gained here was surely paid for, which is a lesson in itself. I could not have made it through this place without a lot of help. To my vacationing roommate Mack Carr — thanks for the friendship, late night bull sessions, and encouragement to get through. You'll always be a brother to me. To all the guys in Club 12 thanks for the parties, the friendship, and the laughter. As Jimmy Buffet sang "If we couldn't laugh, we would all go insane". On the outside world I'd like to thank Kent for giving me more support and friendship than any person could give during these four years. It's a debt I could never repay. Finally I'd like to thank my parents for supporting me throughout VMI and the rest of my life. No one could be as lucky as me to have ya'll as parents and friends.

Goodbye VMI — Hello life!

VMI has been my home for the past four years, and over those years I have become very close to some guys who I consider to be family. I can say now I will not miss this place, but I know I will miss those guys and so I know I will eventually miss VMI. Without the support of my parents, friends, and dyke who personally took me to the RDC the night before Breakout — thanks JJ, and Colonel Monsour whose door was always open for me, I would not have made it through VMI, and to them I owe a great deal of thanks. I would especially like to thank Scotty, I'm sure he knows what for (999/1000). In closing I would like to wish my dyke the best of luck. He's going to need it, I did.

Rat Roomates: Al Cuellar, Frank Delbarto, Tom Doupnik.

3: Than Chau, Greg Hoofnagle, Krirkchai Kloyaroon, John Parrot.

2, 1: Roy Hill, Greg Hoofnagle, John Parrot, Kevin Washington.

Dykes — 1985 John Keppel  
— 1991 Greg Saukulak



Dykes — 1985 Craig Pittman  
— 1991 Kenneth Howerton



Dykes — 1985 John J. Wranek  
— 1991 Troy D. Ashe





Donald William Calder Jr.

Don, Don Ho, Delta Whiskey, Don Juan  
Navy — Economics, Fine Arts Minor  
Virginia Beach, Virginia

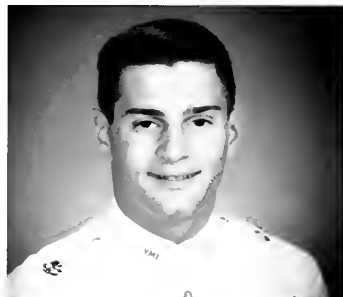
Trident Society President; VMI College Republicans; Rock Climbing Club 3, 2; Rifle Team 4, 3; F-Troop Virgin Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1; Sweet Briar Ranger 2; Bargain Hunter Club 4, 3, 2, 1.



Robert William Campbell III

Pilon  
Army — Civil Engineering  
Fredericksburg, Virginia

Private 1, 3, 4; 70 Demo Club 3A; All-pro 3B; Rugby Slug 1, 3; 372 Bartending Crew 3A; Academic Sabbatical 2; Earth Pig 1, 2; Summer School Fun Club 85, 86, 87.



Robert Joseph Cantanio Jr.

Lips, Guido, Wop, Robbus  
Mechanical Engineering — Air Force  
Lexington, Va

VMI Commanders 4, 3, 2, 1 President and Vice Pres.; Cadet Bugler 3, 2, 1 Assistant Chief and Chief Bugler; Brass Quintet 3, 2.

To relate the effect of the "VMI experience" on my life in just a paragraph or two would be impossible. However, I will make a few parting acknowledgements and comments. Thank you, God, for giving me the strength and courage to make it through this D--n place. Thanks Mon and Dad for your unconditional love, support, and patience. Greg and Rob, you've been the best brothers a guy could ask for, as well as being fraternal members of "THE FELLAS" along with Curtis C. and Chris S. Terry. I wish to thank you for all that you gave to me; you will always be very special, and I could never forget you. Last but not least, thanks B.R.'s, dykes, and especially the 122 crew — you guys made it all bearable and fun as hell at times. Our "Bargain Hunting" abilities will forever remain unmatched in the history of civilization as we know it. Looking back, I can honestly say that this place has truly bred misery, and I only hope that all the crap I went through will pay off some day.

Personal Quote: "Why do now what you can put off til the last minute" DWC

1 Corinthians 13:11-13

Growing up is probably the hardest thing to do in one's life. College is the turning point where one must settle down and lay out a format of priorities for the future. I myself would never have dreamed that I would be doing this at VMI and in this kind of controlled atmosphere. I regret choosing to go to VMI but I understand the benefits will be far greater than the losses suffered. Without Jeff's help the first year and the continuous support of my loving family I would never have been able to make it this far. As special thanks to Mom for her dedication to an almost hopeless case and Dad for the lessons taught and infinite number of breaks much success to all my classmates in the class of 1988! Thanks for the help Mr. and Mrs. Druetti and also Joe-tor Irby!

In closing, I didn't bring much to VMI when I articulated so I'm damn sure not going to leave anything when I go . . . And don't worry because the door won't hit me on the ass on the way out!!

Pillon

As each day passes and the big day approaches, I say to myself "thank God I'm Almost out". The four years of my life spent here have been an experience I'm sure I won't forget. I look back on my cadetship and laugh at the good times I've had in spite of our beloved Institute. For those times I feel grateful for my roommates, all of them. Oh, for the record and just to prove that not all engineers hate Mallory Hall, I have to say that I don't think that I could have made it without her. Those who know me know why and I don't think they would argue. I can say that things improved slightly with residence, but then again it tends to make life here more bearable. Well goodbye now. This is four years of late nights, hard work, and hard play, leaving you from back then when we was; now you're still and we're not.

The best of luck to all that I leave behind; the VMI Commanders who helped keep my sanity and the Cadet Bugle Staff who helped keep my wallet, for a little while anyway.

Later!

Dykes — 1985 Matt Brown  
— 1991 Jim Sheeran

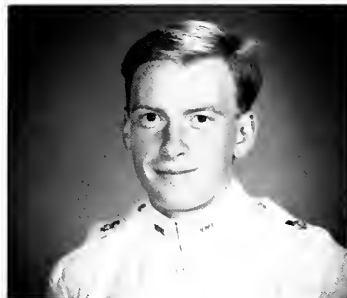


Dykes — 1985 Jeffrey C. Hill  
— 1991 Wimp #14; Wimp #29



Dykes — 1985 Todd Smith  
— 1991 Shawn S. Tancheff





Sean Perry Cantrell

Red  
Special Student — ME  
Bardstown, KY.

Private 4, 3, 1; Gone 2; Deadhead 4, 3, 1; Illegal Car Club;  
Other Dean's List 3, 1; Summer School 3, 2, 1;  
Ghetto 4, 3; Roadtrips 3, 1; Pilot of the "Adventure Mobile" 3, 2, 1

I really don't know what I'm supposed to say in one of these things so I'll start by saying thanks to all those people who made it all possible. Thanks to Col. Cummings for granting me a one year sarakital after 3rd Class year. It was the best thing that ever happened to me. And to my co-pilot Bruce Busila, Mac Carr my navigator and to Guy Gormley, my engineer for the road trips and parties in the Adventure Mobile. I especially want to thank my mom and dad for the time, money, and worries that they've gone through. I owe you all my life. Dad, thanks for all the advice and support. I know I haven't shown it very much, but I love you. Kelly, Sarah, Betts and West LA, Thanks for everything. You are great girls. And to Tee and the boys at OKE, thanks for the great parties.

For those who want to know why I came to VMI ... I really don't know.

"Let's just say I was testing the reality. I was curious to see what would happen. That's all it was: just curiosity." — Jim Morrison  
Plug, B.A. Clark Chris, and Mic. Just remember you can't sit out on the last round.  
"Anyone want a Ringo" — Anonymous

Dykes — 1983 Ben Cottrell  
— 1991 Tate "Taterhead" Jackson



Martin Orlando Castillo

Marty, Julio, B—Buster  
Marine Corps, Infantry — History  
Jersey City, NJ; Honduras

Cross-Country 4, 3, 2; Track Indoor/Outdoor 4, 3, 2; Semper Fi Society 1; Hollins Club 2, 1; Survivor of Coach Bozeman's workout 4, 3, 2, 1; "69" Club 3, 2, 1; Virgin Private Society; Coup Club at VMI; NJ; Honduras; VA

Marty has indeed experienced a cultural change by coming to VMI. Coming from a city that never goes to sleep to tantalizing Lexington was the first challenge for him to face. Marty was a person who anyone could turn to for advice. Although he never held any rank here at VMI, everyone looked up to him as a true leader. Being an only child could keep one bottled-up for consolation while here at VMI; never theless, Marty if not able to contact his mother would turn to the Good Words from his little bible. He will be missed by everyone here at VMI, including the instructors. He will receive a commission in the Marine Corps upon graduation, a title to claim by very few. We hope he gets to see his country (Honduras) many times as he wants to. Good Luck in the Marines. You're a dynamic individual. Attack the world. Semper Fi, D.C.

Dale, Oscar, we make one hell of a team, thanks for everything, specially my retruns from Hon. I only believe in my God and myself and I hope my Marines and my people believe like I do. Mis gracias a Dios Omnipotente; Mamaita, Te Amo y espero que te haga orgullosa de mi, me distesla fuerza de una Aquila y me enenastes Amar a Nuestro Creador y a mi prijiimo; te devo mi vida, ahora y siempre, te dedico mi vida! Nigel, Avalon, Tara, you're so much closer now to be called my very own. I mention no names. God is in charge of my forgiveness. Fix Bayonets !!!!!

Dykes — 1985 Byron L. "Geekster" Ross  
— 1991 Jeff Rudolph



Charles Compton Cayce III

Case, Buddha, Fred  
Navy, Surface — Economics  
Atlanta, GA

Rugby 4, 3, 2, 1; DAK 3, 2, 1; Investment Group 2, 1; Ogeris Gaurdian Angel 3, 2, 1

Finally but miraculously — I'm a college grad! I don't have near enough room to say all the thank yous I would like, so I shan't try except for a few people. Most appropriately, thank you Mom and Dad not only for the best possible gift you could have given me but also for massive love and support. I promise to take care of you when you are old. But I never would have been here if it were not for my uncle Johnny. For the past four years you have been the most inspirational person for me. Thank you very much Johnny — You're the BOY! Mon, Dad, and Johnny — I love you.

Daks — The best friends possible. My two roommates of three years — You know me better than anybody! Oger, the hairless one who could keep up with me in quaters! AJ, you are the only person I have lived the full three years with — It has been great! Steve, Bob, Rocco, Lou, and Web — you're all best friends.

Collene, for three years your love, faith and patience have helped me together. Thank you and I love you very much!

Dykes — 1985 Mike Cook  
— 1991 Tom Austin





Stephen Tyler Champion

Sparkplug George Marblehead Champ  
Army — Civil Engineering  
Radford, Virginia

ASCE 4, 3, 2, 1; Rat, 4; Private 3, 2, 1; Cadet Waiter  
2, 1; CE Cadet Assistant 1; HMIWH Club 2, 1; Rat  
Training Cadre 3; Band Company 4, 3, 2, 1; Pilon  
Warrior 1.



Francis William Charltonis

Bwana, Jarvis, Iguana, Earthpig  
Marine Corps — History  
Yorktown Heights, New York

Cdt. Bty. 4, 3, 2, 1; TCFC 3, 2; Sec. OGA 1; Busch-  
god 2, 1; Busch Warrior 2, 1; Firefighters 2, 1; Bull-  
dog 3, 2; 2.0 and Go Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Drunk 4, 3, 2, 1;  
Semper Fi 2, 1; Marathon Self Abuse Permit 2, 1;  
Living in Hell 4, 3, 2, 1.



Robert A. Chaszar Jr.

Caveman, Caspar, Dak  
Navy — Electrical Engineering  
Salem, Virginia

Honor Court Prosecutor 1, Second Class Represen-  
tative; Circle K 4, 3, Secretary 2; Vice Pres. 1; Blood-  
mobile 4, 3, 2, Chairman 1; DAKS 3, 2, 1.

For the past four years people have asked me why I came to VMI. I guess I decided on this place because it's good for me. VMI teaches discipline in order to get through the academics, teaches a man responsibility, the ability to take the good times with the bad times, makes him appreciate common luxuries and the social times much more, and most of all gives him self pride & a feeling of accomplishment. I learned a lot going through VMI & I wouldn't give up my experience & friendship acquired for anything. I could not have made it through VMI on my own. I had a lot of support from my brother rats, friends, professors, & above all, my family. I want to thank my parents for working so hard & devoting so much time & effort to put me through VMI. I will always love them for being such a great Mom & Dad. Everyone who helped me & gave me tons of love, support & caring, & that's the best gift a guy could ever have. Anyone who comes to VMI must take things humorously. I want to thank Ted, Tom, & Bill for being such good rat roommates. We had some friction in room 411 at times, but we always seemed to iron things out then & for the next three years. Anthony & Greg, you two have been a great influence on me, so don't ever stop giving your problem solving advice & humor. Steve, have a great life with Wanda. Ken & Gary, thank you for all your help. You made life here easier. I love you all.

What is there left to say after 4 years of VMI? I could say that this whole experience was something that I will fondly remember. But, I can't! There is a certain pride coming from VMI, and knowing what you have done is really something special. That is what will always be with me and not all the B.S. I dealt with.

I would like to say a few words of thanks to Mom and Dad, it's been hell, but thanks for all your support. To everyone back home, NCLZMHRELBIFJ etc. Thanks for being there. To the Beeboys and Rm 121 you guys are great, Kilington and all those liver destroying episodes have made this place bearable. Finally to my roommates: the Busch gods, Ace, Spaz, and Poncho. Your sense of humor is undeniably perverted — I will never forget it. Jarvis — huh? The Busch Party in 215 was a blast as were all of our after TAPS ventures to Stop-In! "Ace, I will have another beer now — thanks" (Unknown).

"But we men are a painful race,  
a stock tormented by cruel fate,  
with minds mutually alienated and hearts  
discordant."

— John Milton —  
Damon's Epitaph

In the past four years I have learned how much you can love and hate a place at the same time. For now I'd like to forget the bad and remember the good. VMI is not really a great place, but the people that go here make it great. Here's to you Brother Rats, you're some of the best friends I've ever had. I'm sure there will be many good times to come.

DAKS, what can I say. You guys are the best. It's been a partying time. Some parties I'll never forget and some I'll never remember. The DAK parties must continue. At least once a year, if not more often. Roomates, 484 is finally going to make it out of here. How, I'll never know. Steve, Rick, and Tom you made this place worthwhile. You are the guys I'll miss the most. I think we've done well at this place, and I am sure we'll ride the waves in the future. Thanks for the help and support during our time here. I still can't believe it's almost over. One funnel for old times sake. Jeff and Charlie thanks for the surprise.

The zoo will rock, studying, partying, at concerts or road trips. We made the grades!  
Thanks Mom, It's Over!!

Dykes — 1985 Kenneth Brian Cade  
— 1991 Gary Edward Rose

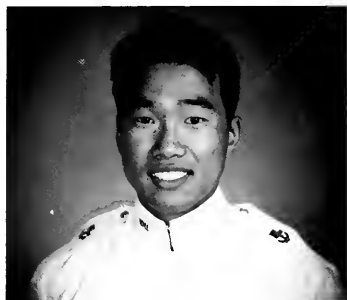


Dykes — 1985 Phil Pauquette  
— 1991 Chris Wyatt "Erpp"



Dykes — 1985 Glen Frank  
— 1991 Ashton Lough, Bret Wertz





Charles Chung — Chul Chung

Chuckie "Chuckie Chuckie", Chuckster  
Special Student N.S. — Chemistry  
Pusan, South Korea; Northern VA

Rat 4; Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1; Dean's List 4; Rat Training 3;  
Alan d'Andelot Belin Award Nominee 4; #1 Club 4;  
Post Ratline Stress Syndrome 3; ODU leave 3; Ille-  
gal Car Club 2; Boxing 2, 1; Villanova U. Inv.  
Champ.; USNA Inv.; Unauthorized Late Study  
Club 2, 1

I have nothing profound or philosophical to say about  
VMI that has not been said before by other cadets. I  
have always admired the VMI "Ideal", and I will  
never lose that sense of idealism. I am very proud  
that I endured the rigors and the frustrations of the  
VMI cadetship. VMI has made me a better person  
mentally, physically, and spiritually. I am very confi-  
dent that I will succeed because VMI has given me  
solid foundation to build upon. Thank you VMI.

Kyle, I don't know how I could have done it without  
you. We've been through so much together. We al-  
ways gave our best and one cannot ask for more. We  
had a lot of fun and we'll have more; but its going to  
different not being cadets. Good luck to you in grad-  
uate school. You maybe whatever you resolve to be.  
Sam, I'm very proud of you. You are a good Rat and  
a fine Dyke. I hope I have been as good to you as you  
have been for me. Good luck! And study hard. Thank  
you Col. Wetmore for not losing faith in me. Thank  
you Coach Calkins for your understanding. Thank  
you Sue, Bill, Jeannie Hyun Joo, and Big Brother for  
your support. And thank you Wayne and Phyllis for  
your warmth, understanding, and love. I will never  
forget your kindness.

Dykes — 1985 Tom "Slo-Mo" Young  
— 1991 Sam Kwon



Christopher Ames Clark

C.C., O.O.F., Dune  
Army — History, International Studies  
Lyndhurst, Ohio

Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1; BOMB Staff 4, 3, 2, 1; Head Photog-  
rapher 3; Photo Editor 1; AUSA 2, 1; President 1;  
Cadet Battery 4, 3; IRC 3, 2, 1; Cadet Staff 3; Ring  
Figure Magazine Photographer 3, 2; I.S. Germany  
— Russia Trip 2; Hollins Weekender 2, 1; Club '41 3,  
2, 1

I really didn't know Chris when we were rats. Our  
friendship didn't start until summer school after rat  
year. His kind of friendship is rare and I wouldn't  
trade the good and bad times we've had for anything.  
True friends are forever. — FVM

4 Years ago I decided to come to VMI to make an  
investment in my future. Looking back now I think it  
was a pretty wise investment. I wouldn't trade my 4  
years here for anything.

I have a lot of people to thank for helping me along,  
because without them I would never have made it.  
Pat, Carl, Billy, Sue, Tom, Cindy, Grandmom, Uncle  
Tony, Aunt Rita, Cheryl, thank you for all the care  
packages, letters and love. Roy, thanks for showing  
me the ropes. Jeff, Rich, Hammond, you guys are the  
best, thanks for putting up with me for three  
years, there's always a cold beer waiting for you at  
my place. Frank you're the best friend a guy could  
have, even though you're a squid. I'll always be there  
if you ever need anything. Amy, I love you! Thanks  
for being there for me, without your love my four  
years here would have been very empty. Mom, what  
can I say? That diploma is as much yours as it is  
mine. I would never have made it without you. Thanks  
for everything. I love you. Jim, good luck. I hope I've  
taught you well, keep up the good work. Don't you  
dare quit! Brother Rats, take care and best of luck to  
you all. See you in five years!

Dykes — 1985 Roy Creasey  
— 1991 Jim Pugel



Christopher James Clark

Boot, King of Corn, C.C., C-Squared  
Army — History  
Cincinnati, Ohio

Football 4, 3, 2, 1; Track 3, 2; Promaji Club 3, 2, 1.

I have nothing sentimental to say because the major-  
ity of people that read this will be my Brother Rats  
and other cadets, who have also been through the  
same experience. I will say that I feel obligated to the  
Brotherhood that seems to exist among all cadets,  
past and present. I know without the support of my  
Brother Rats and other cadets, that I would not be  
here today. I must first thank my Mom and Dad for  
keeping me here. It was they who would not let me be  
a quitter. I still remember my first day here when I  
told myself "I am going home if not today sometime  
soon". I never made it home and I am still here.  
Thanks Mom and Dad. When things really got tough  
Mom and Dad were hundreds of miles away. Who do  
you count on then? Easy answer — your roommates  
and friends. It's easy for me to admit that I depended  
on my roommates when the going got tough, it was  
they who provided the moral support. I will always  
remember the joking and teasing we did as a way to  
relieve the everyday depression and pressure of the  
VMI. I will remember all the serious talks we had  
lasting to the wee-hours in the morning. Thanks to  
you all: Andrew, Bobby, and Kenny. Thanks to rm.  
110: Mark, Mike, Mike and Tim; also Mac, Keith, J.C.  
and Toye; and to the "Killer B's", all of who looked  
out for me. I would also like to thank my newest  
BR's: Keith and Terry; a special thanks to you "Fur";  
and lastly the dykes: Donovan, Tim, and Bryce.

Dykes — 1985 Mike Cook  
— 1991 Donovan McAuley







Robert James Clark

R.J., Bob-Bob  
Air Force — Mechanical Engineering  
Lexington, Virginia

Rat 4, Corporal 3, Sergeant 2, Private 1; ASME 4, 3, 2, 1; Commuter Student 1; Ring Figure Committee 3.

The night before matriculation in August of 1984 was filled with anxiety which made for a very sleepless night. After that first fun-filled day of cadre I learned that sleep was going to be a valued object. Many nights I would lie awake and ask myself, "why am I here?" It was not an easy question to contend with. I still am not sure exactly why I chose VMI. One thing I feel sure of is that it was the right decision.

I remember how I admired my dykes when I was a rat. They knew the answer and had the patience to deal with any question I may have had, no matter how ridiculous it was. Over the last three years I have learned much about the VMI way of doing things. Not all of these learning experiences were good. Some entailed visiting Wierd's office just to be sure I learned my lesson.

I owe a lot of thanks to a lot of people. Rat year the Jones practically adopted Joey and I. I will always be grateful to them for taking care of us. My brothers, Eddie and Phillip also played a major part in my Cadetship. They were always supportive and interested in what I was doing. But most important of all were my parents. To say thanks is not enough. They have been a solid foundation to which I could always depend upon. If I could ever be half as good a person as either my Mom or Dad I would consider myself successful.

Dykes — 1985 Tyke Arnold  
— 1991 Mike Bunch



Robert Edward Clay III

Bob, Dwarf, TD  
Army — History  
Smithfield, Virginia

Rat 4, Corporal 3, Sergeant 2, Private 1; Pistol Team 2, 1; Tanker Platoon 2, 1; VMI Firefighters 3, 2, 1; Rat Training Cadre 2; Hop and Floor 1.

"It was the best of times, it was the worst of times"

Charles Dickens  
A Tale Of Two Cities.

Thus are our years at VMI. Like the pain of broken limbs, the bad times fade in out memory, yet the good times remain fresh and clear in our recollections. When the 15th of May arrives, our time at the Institute will be at an end, and we will take off the uniform of a Cadet for the last time. We will put behind us everything that has been a familiar time will come sadness, but remember the good times. Remember the good times and smile.

Thanks Mom and Dad.

Dykes — 1985 Tom Underwood  
— 1991 Todd Hubbard



Michael William Clegg

Mic — C, The Kleggiar, Bis Mike  
Army — EC  
Newark, New Jersey.

Boxing Club 3, Corporal, Sergeant, Promajii Club 3, 2, 1; VMI Firefighters 2, 1; Drug and Alcohol Abuse Committee 1; Cadre 2, 1.

Four years — Already, DAMN!  
Well Scott, it's been fun. We made it wish Rocky could be here too. The times we all had I will never forget. Remember Saluja and his First Jock Strap Rat Year. Scotty, I wish you the best of luck after VMI and I'm sure glad you have someone like Pam to take care of you. You'll need her!

Mom and Dad, it's been tough. I've had my ups and downs, more downs than ups. But I love you very much and I thank you for all your avid support. Well Tam, I'll be able to chill out for a while. Patty, how are you doing. I love you to, and thanks for looking out for me. By the way moms and pops, don't rent the room out yet. I might need it a little longer.

Well, I wish all of my classmates in '88 the best of luck in the world. Also, good luck to some of my closest friends. Bis'o'o, Dale, Martin, Woody, and to all the members of Promajii, keep it live!

Well, Scott, I sure am going to miss your ugly face in the morning. We'll always be the best of friends forever, even if you are a republican. Keep in touch because I sure will.

Good luck dykes, and remember, Be Strong — Be Silent — Be Successful.

Dykes — 1985 Stanley "Stash" Adamus  
— 1991 Bruce Soileau, Jimmy Hammonds





Michael Clarence Coleman

Brickhead, Redneck, Joe, Soulman  
Navy — English  
Frankfort, Kentucky

Newman Club 4, 3, 2, 1; IHFP Club 4, 3, 2, 1; English Society 1; Timmons Society 3; Goodbye 87 Party 2; Rat Council 1; Karate 4, 3, 2, 1; Sport Parachute Club 3; Naval Aviators 4, 3, 2, 1; Investment Club 1; Room Choas 4, 3, 2, 1; Trident Society 3, 2.



Walter William Coleman

Walt, Hammer, Bunky  
Air Force — Economics  
Woodstock, Virginia

Football 4; Rugby 3; Buck Privates Club 1-4; Vice President OGA 1; Drop The Hatchet 2; VMI Cadet Ad Manager 1; Investment Club 1; Organization of Receeding Hairlines 1-2; 12th Man vs. App. State 1.



Christian Asmus Comberg

Math, German, International Studies  
Kiel, West Germany

Academically Distigished; Dean's List; Cadet Assistant; Rifle Team; Cadre 4, 3, 2; Timmons Music Society; Band; German Club; Delta Phi Alpha Honor Society; International Relations Club.

I'd like to thank my family 1st. Your love and support made this experience much better. I love you all more than I can express. Maj. Troppoli, without your help, I couldn't have done it. Paul Brotzen & Bill Cronenberg, thanks for the insanity. Finally, Matt, Charlie, Tom, Frank, TC, & Doc. You guys have been awesome; I couldn't have asked for better roommates — or better friends. Mike, this may be the easy way out, but you have become one of the best friends I'll ever have. We've had a lot of great times, Thanks for the memories — BTB Mike? Well the most outstanding thing I'll remember is his toothy grin. Seriously, Mike has made my VMI experience unique & I just want to say I'd do it again with him. FVM Well Mike, I'm afraid to compliment you too much for fear of your already awesome ego further inflating, but let me say you are one of the most capable & strong people I've ever known, yet mature & understanding enough. Your forever friend Matt "Come on Mike, it's so simple!" What can I say, you destroyed everything I owned, used everything I had, & exposed me to every disease known to man. I'm glad I had the "pleasure" of rooming with you for 3 yrs. I've seen alot of myself in you. CVR

Well here it is, time to write a little something about my experience. Let me see, I guess I have to say thank you Lord for giving me the opportunity to be able to attempt and succeed in my endeavors. I want to thank Granddad and Grandmom for their support, of course my parents for all they have given me there is no way to repay them, thanks I love youz. I also want to thank my Lord for my future wife, Missy, sometimes known as Valerie. I thank you Miss form being with me in my last yeat here and God willing many more in the future. I love you! Last but not least my roomates and friends. Guys we have been through alot together, Dave, all those rides to Woodstock, can't forget those, and those crazy times in the room with some brews. Lets hang on to all those good times and there will be many more to come thanks for being a buddy. Aubrey even though you are about the most accident prone football player to date you are still my buddy. Tom even though you drove me up the wall with the overhead lights at 2 oclock in the morning and total disregard for my need for rest thanks it built character for me. Thanks go to all my freinds outside the Institute as well, H.B. Paul and my brothers, thanks for your support. Thanks again Lord for all that you have given me watch over us and keep us in your light we all are thankful. Amen

What can someone say about a person who constantly smiles from ear to ear, yet rarely laughs? Christian, your sense of humor has always reminded me not to take life too seriously — a remarkable achievement at this institution.

During our years together you have amazed me with your ability to thoroughly enjoy yourself and escape unscathed. As my roommate, you have made life quite interesting. The force of your personality has won you the admiration and respect of our entire class, and you should be proud of your extraordinary accomplishments.

— JDE

Dykes — 1984 Randy Heath  
— 1991 Lee Bewley



Dykes — 1985 P.W. Sarver  
— 1991 Phillip Moyer "Flip" Secrist



Dykes —





Theodore Edward Comeau

Ted, Perry  
Navy — Electrical Engineering  
Perry Hall, Maryland

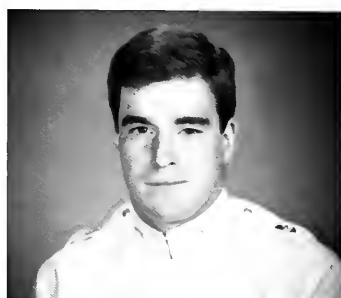
Rat 4, Cpl 3; Private 2, 1; Guidon Bearer(Band Co.)  
1; Naval Aviators 3, 2, Secretary 2; IEEE.



Gregory Lyle Connor

Greg, Lyle  
Navy — Physics  
Lenox, Massachusetts

Cpl 3; Ops. Sgt 2; Captain (Bd. Co.) 1; Timmons  
Music Society V-P; Sigma Delta Pi V-P; VMI Com-  
manders; Rat Training Cadre; Marine Corps Mara-  
thon; Deans List.



Michael Earle Corson

Mike, Boom-Boom, Corky  
Army — Civil Engineering  
North Chuckatuck, VA

Boxing Club, 2, 3, 4 Captain; Regional Champion  
— All American; The Jammer's School of Aca-  
demically Extinguished Students, 2, 3, 4; Resident  
— Casa Verde, Summer 87.

The time has finally come to express my thoughts about the "I" and to thank all those who have made these past four years bearable. As I look back to rat year, I remember being thrown into a room with three strangers. As that year progressed, these strangers became my brothers rats, Bill, Steve, and Tom. I'm glad we all made it! Third class year came with a new set of strangers: Rob, Andy, Paul, and Chuck. Since that day, we have remained roommates throughout our cadetship. The years have been filled with great times that I will never forget. You guys are the best!!

Now, it is time to give credit where credit is due. Kevin, thanks for the advice not only rat year, but also throughout my cadetship. You've been a role model. To everyone at home thanks for the support. Mom and Dad, you deserve the most credit. You have, along with VMI, instilled confidence in me that has gotten me through the four toughest years in my life. I love you!

Well, VMI, I can honestly say I'll miss you and I'll carry away memories that will last a lifetime.

First to the greatest family and relatives a person could hope to have. I can only offer a thank you and an affirmation that We have made it. We've all, in a sense, experienced the inherent emotional roller coaster that sets VMI apart from other schools. You have always been there to share and to support. I could never have done it without your love and understanding.

To Schiedle and Joe, you two are the best. Even if you don't admit it, I know we've all enjoyed living, laughing and even quarreling together. I'd do it all over again with ya guys. Thanks for all the memories. VMI is a place to test oneself and I have never regretted having come here. At times it's easy to feel sorry for yourself but nothing worth while is ever easy.

"far better it is to dare might things, to win glorious triumphs, even though checked by failure, than to take rank with those poor spirits who neither enjoy much nor suffer much, because they live in the grey twilight that knows not victory nor defeat."

I'd be more than negligent if I didn't thank my rat roommates; Robin, Tom, and Jimmy, for making the most trying year a little easier. I wondered more than once whether or not we'd all make it. Congrats Rm. 419!!

They said this section was for accomplishments here at the Institute. The fact that I'm still here to write this is an accomplishment enough for me. With that in mind, I feel it necessary to thank those who've I have occasionally cursed for keeping me here. Mom and Dad, I reckon you ought to come first. You two could see the big light at the end of the tunnel for me when I thought that light was only someone flicking their Bic. Jenny, Ann, and Clare, and those three turkeys ya'll married — a big thank you goes to you also. Others who have been there when I needed a favor or advice include Mr. Al Miller, Mr. Jack Nurney, Coaches Calkins and King, and even the Jammer who taught us how to escape from speeding locomotives. Col. Crim, thanks for all the help, not to mention all the candy we were'n't supposed to be eating. Not to be forgotten is the guys in Mallory Hall — I just forgot them.

Roomies, after four years of good and bad I can say the good won out. Now let's get the hell out of this place. I.G., I think you know what you've meant to me and how you've helped. Thank you.

If anyone has been left out then I apologize. I hope you know who you are.

Finally, to the boys of the House of Grey — if I still owe you any money I'd be happy to buy you all the country-fried steaks you can eat at Estelles sometime.

Dykes — 1985 Kevin Holland  
— 1991 Matt Zahorsky



Dykes — 1985 Craig Dezern  
— 1991 Doug Yeabower



DYKES — 1985 Woo Kirtley  
— 1991 Alan Levy





**James Merrill Cottrell**

J.C., Jimbo  
Army — Civil Engineering  
Norfolk, Virginia

Soccer 4, 3, 2, Capt. 1.



**William Henry Cronenberg III**

Bill, Cronendome, Damn Yankee  
Army (Armor) — History, Psychology  
Ozone Park, New York

Pvt 4; Cpl 3; 1st Sgt 2; D Co. Commander 1; Dean's List 3, 2, 1; Academically Distinguished 2, 1; Airborne School 4; Pres Newman Club 3, 2; VMI Firefighters 2, 1; Scuba Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Rod & Gun Club 3, 2, 1; Pre-Law Society 2, 1; Phi Alpha Theta.



**Robert Schuyler Crow**

Rob  
Air Force — Mechanical Engineering  
Severna Park, Maryland

Illegal Car Club 4, 3, 2; Arnold Air Society 4, 3, 2; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; lieutenant 1; Ranger Platoon 3; VMI Firefighter 3; Tanker Platoon 2; American Society of Mechanical Engineers.

I'd like to thank my parents for being so supportive of my career here at the Institute. There have been many times when I have tested their patience and they have always helped me pull through. I would also like to thank my brother, for without his advice I would be a lot worse off. I would like to thank my roommates for the good times together. The nights out next door carousing and doing wils. All of those nights on confinement playing dropkick bonanza in the gameroom. Once again I would like to thank my family because without their love and support I could not have made it.

It is hard to say anything meaningful in so small a space about the years I have spent at the mother "I". I will say that deep down I have never regretted my decision to come here. I may have cursed it at times, but never regretted it.

My fondest memories of my life here will always revolve around the people I spent it with. John "Space Cadet" Bordelon, J.J. "Rocco" Keppeler, Paul "Scooby" Brotzen, Mike "Jaws" Coleman, are but a few notables. How could I ever forget the late night study sessions, the X-Checks, the road trips, the Jaws Society, or the infamous Blue Whale? None of it would have been possible without a little help from my friends.

When I started this little endeavor four years ago, I never expected to travel such a twisted path. I must admit that I started out with excitement, though I didn't expect things to go quite as they did. Over the last four years that excitement has developed into a pride and affection for VMI that will always be with me. During my time here there has been great change within myself. There has been a steady growth of maturity and self-confidence in every activity I've tried, a growth that could not have happened anywhere else. For that I am grateful and left more at ease about what lies ahead.

While it was the Institute that shaped the road I followed, the guidance down that path came from those around me. I never would have made it without support. Garrih, Mark, and all of you — THANKS! You were there when I needed you. Thanks Dad for the inspiration to be here, and Mom for just being you.

Rach — I Love You!

Dykes — 1985 John Adams  
— 1991 Tommy Tarkenton



Dykes — 1985 Matt "Plastic Man" Daniel  
— 1991 Pat Keenan



Dykes — 1985 Kevin Flynn  
— 1991 Dan Buckley, Chris Edmonston





Alvaro Fernando Cuellar

Al, Chico, Kahuna  
Navy — Mechanical Engineering  
Burke, Virginia

Rat, Pvt 321; OGA — Pres; Naval Aviators — Sect; ASME 4321; Ring Figure Construction Chairman; New Market Honor Guard 32; Young Republicans 1; VMI Firefighters 2, 1; S-5 Tour Guide 43; Bowling Alley Asst. ABC Officer; Key West Roadtripper 2.



Neal J. Culiner

HP, Squirrel, Culibo, NJ  
Air Force — Mechanical Engineering  
Richmond, Virginia

Dean's List 2; Arnold Air Society 432 Admin 1 Cmd; Tennis 2; BOMB Head Photographer 3; Photo Club Pres 3; Vice-Cmdt AFROTC-FT3; MOWW Award 2; ASME 4321; Scuba Club 1; Naval Aviators 43; New Market Honor Guard 2; VMI Photographer 4321; ATP-F16 Pilot 2; Alf Fan.



Theodore James Cusick

"The Mullet", Skippy, "Kussick", "Q",  
US Army Armor — Economics, Fine Arts  
Riderwood, Maryland USA

F-Troop Virgin Pvt 4, 3, 2, 1; VMI College Republican President, Vice-Pres. 4, 3, 2; VMI Firefighters 3, 2, 1; Sweet Briar Ranger 2; Timmins Society 1; Tanker Plt. 2; Penalty Tour Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Ae Stars 1; I hope

These past 4 yrs have gone by so fast, it doesn't seem too long ago I was sitting in Wendel's chair getting my head shaved. Since that day 15 Aug 84, I began an unending learning process that changed my life. Rat yr. I learned how to sweat and hate 85 + 2, 3rd class yr I learned how to study and drink J.B., 2nd class, I learned how to play almost every weekend; 1st class year — well — how to get serious about certain things. In addition to all this, the most important aspect I learned was the value of my friends, especially my roommates: Frank, Tom, Dan, Chris — I owe you my sanity — love you guys. Now "the" list: Jack, Brad, Andy, you were great; Slate, Tony, Mark, Ray, A.J.K., Turbo, Kev, Chowder, TT; Summer School roomies; the OGA and Lt. McGinnis — thanks for being there. I can't go without thanking Mami and Dad, Sis and Bro for your wonderful support, I love you dearly. Above all I must thank God for giving me perseverance and dedication these past four years. "I have not had fun here" just kidding Jack, but all the bad memories have become harder to remember and only the good ones remain. I could have tried to explain what happens here but "I could go on for hours telling stories, but you had to be there" Jimmy Buffet '78.

"Ask not what your country can do for you, but what you can do for your country" JFK

It has been the toughest four years of my life. I can't say it's been easy, it's been a challenge. I feel like I have accomplished a lot. I've been through many changes and gained from a valuable experience. I think the best word for VMI is sacrifice. A cadet has to sacrifice so much in order to make it through this place as well as sacrifice the fun all of his friends are having at other colleges. However, we will be one step above our peers following graduation and will then realize how VMI has been the best for us. I had to wake a sacrifice that may be phrased as follows; "You can go to a normal college and have fun for four years and struggle for the rest of your life or you can struggle four years and cruise the rest of your life". Granted, it hasn't been fun and easy but VMI will pave its way. This school has its ups and downs, its peaks and valleys. Something is going good and your happy, or nothing is going right and your depressed. I've been through many of these valleys and if it hadn't been for you, Mom and Dad, I wouldn't be writing this history now. If it hadn't been for your push, which you always gave when I needed it, I wouldn't have made it. Thank you so much Mom, Dad, Jason, and Abby, I love you. Dave, Scott, and Kevin; we had a lot of fun together especially those eraser fights. I wish all of you the best of luck in the future. We will meet again.

It can be assessed that the pyramid is the sturdiest of all geometric shapes. In my youth the "pyramid" encompassed a young man, his shotgun, a fine Brittany Spaniel, and hunting the impervious swamps with his father and brothers. Fortunately from my experiences at the "I", I have come to envision the "pyramid" to be more. Fourfold, the pyramid embodies your Lord, Nation, Family, and perseverance. Hence a man who elicits the support of the pyramid integrally will not only be reputable but invincible! — T.J. Cusick

122 Crew. Dave, Don, John, Mike, and Rusty thanks for the cheap beer and priceless memories.

My Brothers: your little big brother "Mullet" made it.

Mom and Dad: When my grades and life was advancing in the reverse direction you stood behind me. I will never be able to repay you enough! I love you both.

Pamela: I love you, "The happy times together we've been spending, I wish that every kiss was a happy ending, wouldn't it be nice? — The Beach Boys  
P.S. I have a crush on you too!

Dykes — 1985 Thomas J. Emerson Jr.  
— 1991 Fred "Pops" Oldfather

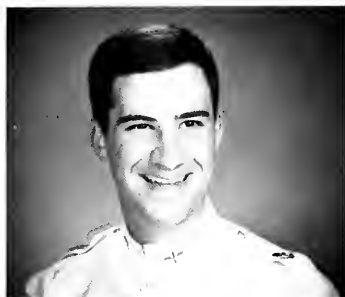


Dykes — 1985 Pat Pressler  
— 1991 Chris "Smurf" Elster



Dykes — 1985 David Hugh Irvin  
— 1991 David K. "The Bullet" Raucher





Jason Michael Dahlquist

Jungle, JD, Goose, Ninja, Jas  
Air Force — Electrical Engr  
Bemidji, Minnesota

Zoo 1,2 Band 4, 3, 2, 1; Dive Club 2, 1; IEEE 1; Rat  
Training 1; Firefighters 3, 2, 1; Ranger Plt. 3; Karate  
Club 3



Eric David D'anna

Olivehead  
Air Force — Electrical Engineer  
Shrewsbury, PA.

Corpal 3; Sgt. 2; Lt. 1; Eta Kappa Nu 2, 1; (Presi-  
dent) VMI Engineering Society (Tau Beta Pi) 2, 1;  
IEEE 1; Dedicated Zoo Animal 2, 1



Antonio Stefano Davila

AD8 Dav Spicoli Paco  
Army Infantry — Economics  
Alexandria, VA — Belgium, Peru

Ac Pro 3; Cond Pro 3, 1; Ranger Platoon 3, 2; CPB 4;  
Pistol Team 3, 2, 1 VP; Marshall Library 2, 1; 3rd  
Battalion S-6; Pvt 4, 3, 2, 1; VMI Theatre 3, 2, 1

The time has finally come for us to get out of this place, and enter the real world. It wasn't a fun experience, but it was not designed to be one. If the phrase "you have to give up something to get something" has any validity, then we all have alot coming to us. But, as with any situation, there is good hidden amongst the terrible. The good that this place offers, and perhaps overweighs the bad, is the comradery that develops between brother rats. I guess you call it "shared misery".

To my roomates Adam, Phil (Hoss), Andy and Lew, I thank you for all of your support and understanding. It was sometimes bordering martyrdom. It is hard to describe the bond that develops between roomates, but we had it, and it was good.

Tko the Heavy Metal Creatures of the Zoo (Gregg, Erik, and Cloyd) and frequent visitors Cotus Ooohhhmstead and Gregg, thanks. I wonder how we made it through, with all the chaos that seemed to spawn from our study place, but the important thing is that we did it together.

"Now hollow fires burn out to black  
And lights are guttering low  
Square your shoulders, lift your pack  
And leave your friends and go" — A.E. Housman

Finally, the end of the long struggle I thought would never end. I attribute all of my accomplishments to those who have helped me along the way. Thanks to my parents, grand-parents, and family for the financial and moral backing necessary to realize my potentials. To Scooby and Gumby, the comic relief that allowed me to retain my sanity thanks, if for no other reason, this place was worth going through to meet you guys. Along the same lines, I couldn't review my cadetship without reference to the Zoo. A collection of fools without a purpose dedicated to putting off all serious studying for the discussion of more relevant issues such as "Hell Cows" and "Elephants in Strawberry Patches", and yet keeping the average GPA above a 3.0!! All those years, I'm one of the few guys who still has his rat girl friend and I have to give you most of the credit for our relationship lasting through college. I wouldn't want to have gone through this place without someone like you.

Thanks again, to all of you!

I remember, about 4 years ago, filling out college applications; I completed 2 of them, but only mailed one out; I thank God they accepted me. Today not too far from graduation, I realize how much I'll miss this place, and looking back upon the good times (there were some) and the bad times (quite a few, it seems) I cannot help but hope that VMI will keep providing to many upcoming cadets the same opportunities it offered me. Never say die — 88.

Spazz Monster Adams: After laughing homework away for 3 years, you and I did a lot of laughing. You ran the corps while at VMI, you'd better be running the world 10 years from now!! You're powerful, dude! Good job, Disky!!

Buckethead Durham: Your strictly business ways never ceased to impress me, Bubba!! Just don't ball me up — I'll start lifting tomorrow — honest. Let's go to UVA if he runs the stick. Can you spare a girl? Giffer Barends: You and I'll have to suck it up a little longer at the 1, but I know we'll have fun (off probation?) we're building a lot of character!

Nic: you know who your friends are: Do more than just stay in touch! to '88: Rel, Stocko, Fuzz, Sambo, Greg, and the rest of you all, I'll miss you after Grad!

Dykes —1985 Glenn DeGrote  
— 1991 Martin Heinze



Dykes — 1985 Kerry Kirk  
— 1991 Gerry Usi



Dykes —1985 Chuck Baker  
— 1991 Rodney "Faint" Hopkins

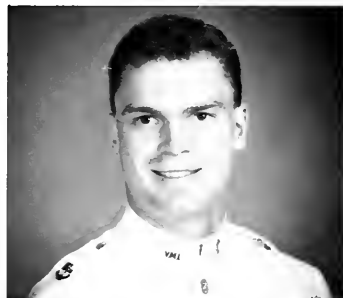




Scott Ramon Davila

Skippy, Potty, Raymon  
Special Student — Economics

Tennis; Monogram Club; Circle K Club; Investment Club; Cadet Waiter.



Robert Scott Davis

Maddog, Train, Hog, Hoss, Scooter, Skull  
Navy-History  
Virginia Beach, Va.

Football Letterman 4, 3; Canterbury Club 4; College Republicans 1; Trident Society 1; XO Cadet Waiters 2, 1; India Co. Representative to Rat Council 1; FCA 4, 3.



Shelton Avery Davis

Kermit  
Army-Biology B.S.  
Portsmouth, Virginia

Football 4, 3; FCA 4; Religious Council 2, 1; AUSA 1; Promaji Club 4, Treasurer 3, Vice Pres. 2; Rappelling Instructor 2; Cadre 2, 1; AFT Instructor 1; Pvt 4; Cpl 3; Ops Sgt 2; Cadet Captain 1.

Once again I find myself involved in another traditional facet of the Institute, my class history. There isn't much I would like to reflect on except the fact that I am overjoyed it has come to an end. The four year journey has been difficult and even unbearable at times, however, I am persistent to realize that it has been worthwhile.

If there is one benefit that I most cherish about it all is the many friends that I have had the pleasure to be associated with. I'd like to thank all of them for making me laugh and smile the days away. Special thanks to my roommates in rm. 250-150 (Dave, Brent, Jimmy, Andrew and Bone). I hope I was as good a roommate and companion as you all were to me. I would also like to thank the boys in rm. 114 & 108 for acting as second roommates through the years. Finally I thank my family (Mom, Dad, Chris, Ann and Jeff) for putting up with me and my antics over the years. I hope I made you proud, because I know I'm proud to be a part of the family.

As I bid farewell to the Institute as a cadet I must add that I don't regret in any way coming here. Yes, there were sacrifices, but the experience and memories are everlasting.

P.S. You are great dykes, Tayloe and Jack. To my boys back home (Chip, Gordon, Robbie, Rick, Ted and Todd) I would like to thank them for the sanity and social life since childhood.

"It is not the critic who counts, not the man who points out how the strong man stumbled or where the doer of deeds could have done better. The credit belongs to the man who is actually in the arena; whose face is marred by dust and sweat and blood; who strives valiantly; who errs and comes short again and again ... who knows the great enthusiasms, the great devotions, and spends himself in a worthy cause; who at the least knows in the end the triumph of high achievement; and who, at the worst, if he fails, at least fails while doing greatly, so that his place shall never be with those cold and timid souls who know neither victory nor defeat."

T. Roosevelt

For the first three years, I never really understood why I was here, why I disliked this place so much, and most importantly, why I continued to stay. Only now can I understand my dislike and cope with it accordingly. Admittedly, I suffered much and cried many tears, but through the support of my parents, Jimmy, Ray, David and even Todd, I slowly made my way through this place. In retrospect, this place has nurtured many of my better qualities and dimmed some of my bad ones. I guess that I came here as a naive child and I shall leave here as a slightly wiser one. So, VM1, I offer you a grudging, but heartfelt respect in light of what you have done for me. Dad, Mom, Raynard, Jimmy, David, I love you all and you mean the world to me. Kyrie Eleison.

Dykes — 1985 Tayloe Dameron  
— 1991 Jack Woodfin



Dykes — 1985 Kirk Ring, John Powers  
— 1991 Robert R. Johnson



Dykes — 1985 David Allen Twillie  
— 1991 "Biff" Beale Cameron Stone







Andrew Paul DeMaio

Drew, Mayo, A.P.  
Army-EN  
Virginia Beach, Virginia.

Private 4, 3, 2, 1, and the year to come; English Society 3; Pre Law Society 3.



Brian Alan Demers

Dem, B.D., Bri, "Dem-ears"  
Air Force-ME  
Petersburg, Virginia.

Baseball 4, 3; ASME 4, 3, 2, 1; Arnold Air Society 3, 2, 1; Band 4, 3; Newman Club 4; Private 4, 3; Intramural Sgt. 2; Battalion S-4 1st. Lt. 1; Ring Figure Hotel Committee 2; TR 1.



Christopher Michael Demmons

Damian  
Army-HI  
Framingham, Massachusetts.

Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1; Rat Training Cadre 3, 2; USMC Marathon 3, 2, 1; Shamrock Marathon 2; No. 1 Club 3; Academically Extinguished 4, 3, 2, 1; Beef Boys 3, 2, 1; Damned Yankee 4, 3, 2, 1.

Since the nightmare is far from over, I am reluctant to comment on it. Thanks to a one year sabbatical provided by the Institute, I still have one year remaining. Perhaps that is the reason for my cynicism. In actuality, I am proud that I have made it this far, attending the Institute is indeed a challenge. I am certain that I have met some fellows here that will be great men in the future, but then there are those whom I cannot say very much about.

As for my roommates, they have made all the difference in the world, as well as many other friends I have made along the way. To my roomies Brent, Dave, Jimmy, and Scott: the good times are countless. Thanks for helping me to maintain my sanity. To Brent: I probably wouldn't have been suspended if you hadn't kicked in the Guardroom door. Thanks also to Tommy and his folks for everything. Thanks especially to Mom and Dad, I hope I can give something in return. Whoops! I almost forgot I have many days left, wish me luck. If I left anybody out, I'll hit you next time around.

Four years ago I didn't even consider going to VMI. The first year at VMI was filled with uncertainty, apprehension and fear. VMI gives a young man many challenges to be conquered. VMI taught me a lesson in gaining success and confidence. Self confidence and a strong mental attitude was instilled upon me throughout the four years.

The greatest part of the VMI experience were the close friendships which were made. At times VMI was unbearable but the friendships made it easier. There are so many people to remember through the years. Thanks Grant, Bobby, and Chris for the support you gave me in studying and in keeping my humor during the four years as an ME. Those late nighters would have been tough without you guys. Not bad for a bunch of non-engineers. Best of luck. Tom and Todd its finally over, we had some great times. Good luck to the both of you. Kirk, Carlos, and John its been real! Thanks for all the experiences we had together. You helped me through the good and bad times. My door is always open to you guys. I won't forget you. Good luck to you in your endeavors and may we met again.

Finally, words can't express the thanks I owe my parents. Mom, thank you for your love and support through the years. Dad, I chose the military because one day I hope to be as successful as you. I love you two. Thanks to everyone. It's all been worth it.

"Now I'm a little bit older and I'm not a hell of a lot wiser." Husker Du.

The time which I have spent at VMI can only be politely termed as a unique experience. Would I do it over again? I doubt it. Unfortunately I missed out on the "whole man concept" VMI so vehemently preaches. I guess it was while I was failing chemistry, serving confinement and marching pt's, and trying to get contracted. Oh well, life is a funny thing. I'd like to thank my parents and friends for their invaluable assistance. Most of all I would like to thank my BR's. Without them I would have already lost what's left of my sanity. To the beef boys, busch gods, boomvangs, and every other mutant I've parted with — we will regroup in hell for a beer — thanks. "ack!thpt!" VMI Bill The Cat

Dykes — 1985 Palmer Hamilton  
— 1991 Patrick Warner



Dykes — 1985 Shane Sullivan  
— 1991 Darin Chambers



Dykes — 1985 Ralph Tremaglio  
— 1991 Tony Lonsdale





Francis Xavier deVenoge

Fleabag, Frenchy, Quitter, Fwank, Schwanz  
Navy-HI  
McLean, Virginia.

Football 1; Rugby 4, 3, 2; Big Red Club Pres. 4, 3; Circle K 4, 3; Society of Young Economists 4, 3; SCSC 2; Firefighters 4, 3; Bushdivers 3, 2; Powerpuker 4, 3, 2, 1; Virgin Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Cmdnts Aud-Vis Crew; Key West Crew 3; VMI Tour, Shri-venham, England.

"He that sleeps feels not the toothache" — Cymbeline. Mom and Dad, I knew you would truly appreciate this quote. Through sleep and your love and support, both spiritual and financial, I somehow made it through here. All I can say is Dad, You were right, it was over before I knew it, but, it still wasn't over quick enough. Actually, I learned a lot at this place, mostly how great my entire family is and how much I love them. Thanks to you I learned anything is possible, even a pretty boy having all his hair cut off, and still chicks dig him. "For dust thou art, and unto dust you shall return-in between, can a little drink hurt?" (Talmudic Comment) To all the fellas thanks for the many road trips that hurt so bad Monday mornings. Living in the corner was definitely a wild experience. Mark and Matt — see you in San Diego. To my roommates, what can I say. David Leroy; Andre and of course Fathead Dan (Laura still doesn't like you); it was all worth it making BR's for life like you. Actually were it not for you guys, suicide was right around the corner. Dan, you brought a new dimension to the word clown, thanks for the laughs. Andy, from Knights to Keydets, what are we doing here? I love you guys. keep in touch. Phil, clown. "I will get by, I will survive." Jerry Garcia. "He that enjoys ought without thanksgiving is as though he robbed God." St. Chrysostom. Thank you God!

Dykes — 1985 Mark S. Carroll  
— 1991 Richard David "Dick" Stone



Kirk John Dewyea

Kirkus, Dilecti, Fang Skip, Spike  
Air Force-EC  
Warrenton, Virginia.

Honor Court 2, 1 Prosecutor 1; Corporal 3; Master Sgt. 2; Battalion Commander 1; President Martial Arts Club 3, 2, 1; Order of the Sleepless Nights 3, 2, 1; Ring Figure Comm, New Market Honor Guard 4, 3.

Now that the struggle is almost over, it is time to reflect upon what VMI has meant to me and to thank those who have blessed me with their love and friendship. These few words from Teddy Roosevelt explain what the past four years have taught me.

"It is not the critic who counts or how the strong man stumbled and fell or where the door of deeds could have done better. The credit belongs to the man who is actually in the arena, whose face is marked by dust and sweat and blood, who strives valiantly, who errs and comes short again and again, who knows the great enthusiasm, the great devotion and spends himself in a worthy cause; and if he fails, at least he fails while daring greatly so that he will never be with those cold, timid souls who know neither victory or defeat." Thank you Mom and Dad; you have been the guidance and the strength. To my roommates I owe you a great deal, you have blessed me and I consider myself lucky to have laughed, hurt, struggled, and grown with you guys. Carlos, Dem, John, you are the best. To my BR's thank you for the trust and all your friendship.

To my Cindy, there are not words to describe how you have pulled me through this place. Your reassuring voice over the phone, your letters, and your advice have made all the difference. VMI has been a test and we have proved we can make it. I LOVE YOU! To Nick, Vic, and Mike, have respect for all and good luck.

Dykes — 1985 William Marty Sargeant  
— 1991 Nick Alten, Mike Munno



Erich William Diehl

Big Diehl, "Willy", Moose, "Ginsu", Slim  
Navy-CE  
Springfield, Virginia.

Varsity Football 4, 3, 2, 1; Fellowship of Christian Athletes 4, 3, 2, 1 Pres 2, 1; Monogram Club 3, 2, 1; Varsity Track 1; Religious Council 2, 1; American Society of Civil Engineers 1.

What was I to do when my Dad told me that he wanted his son to go to U.S. Naval Academy? It was hard to convince the stubborn USMC Sergeant, but I went to the West Point of the South — The Good Old "I" ... VMI. I have never once regretted my decision, and my Dad and I over the years have found a deep love for the Institute and all that it stands for! I came to VMI not knowing what stood ahead of me: the Ratline, the Honor System, the Ring, the warm fellowship of BR's, and a degree in Civil Engineering! Over my four year journey, I want to thank my Mom, Dad, Sister, and those relatives who always gave me their love, well wishes, and encouragement. Especially to Mom and Dad who were always at my games or just a phone call away. I LOVE YOU BOTH! I wouldn't have made it without your love. Finally, I want to thank God for always being there when no one else really cared. Chaplain Caudill a man who has given so much... Thank You. Isaiah 40:30-31 it is said: "Though youths grow weary and tired, and vigorous young men stumble badly, yet those who wait for the Lord will gain new strength; they will mount up with wings like eagles. They will run and not get tired. They will walk, and not grow weary." What does the future hold for this man, God knows! Kimberly, I have not forgotten you! Kiddo you have made my last year at VMI completely AWESOME! I wish I would have met you earlier. I LOVE YOU VERY MUCH!!

Dykes — 1985 Charles "Rockhead" Rogerson  
— 1991 Barry Witt





**Jeffrey Bennett Dixon**

Head, Worm  
Marines — EE  
Berryville, Virginia.



**Patrick Brian Donovan**

Crash  
Air Force — EE  
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.



**Steven Tyrone Dorsey**

Army — Economics  
Baltimore, Maryland

BSU 4, 3, 2, 1, Pres 1; OCF 3, 2, 1; Bomb 2; Navigators 4, 3; Semper Fi 2, 1; Rat Training 2; RFT Cadre 2, 1; Band 4, 3, 2, 1; Chaplain's Bible Study 2, 1; Bridgewater-VMI Connection 3, 2, 1; Pylon Committee 1; Wildman Club 3, 2, 1.

Football 4, 3; Swimming 4, 3, 2, 1, Captain 1; Waterpolo 4, 3, 2, 1, Captain 1; IEEE, Arnold Air Society, Baldwin Bunch, Pool Party Room Club.

Varsity Basketball; Promaji Club

It's hard to believe that this is our last year here at VMI. In some ways these last three years have seemed like an eternity, but in other ways it has been a very short time.

I've really enjoyed some moments and have really hated others. I've learned a lot about my major, but even more about myself, and I feel that is a big reason why this school is better than all others. They say VMI brings out the man, and I have been no exception to that statement.

In the three years I have been here I've made many friends and discovered what it means to be a friend to others. I can't name all those whom I call my friends, but I would like to recognize a few. First, I thank my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ — He really is the One responsible for all the success and blessings that I have received over the years. Second, I thank my parents for their support and love that they have given me. Third, I thank Chaplain Caudill, he is always willing to help and listen, and has definitely been there for me. Fourth, I thank the Hammonds for OCF and a place for me and Dawn to study and be alone. Fifth, I thank my roommates John and Bill, they have really been fun to be around. Last, and especially important, my fiancée, Dawn. She has been everything I could ever ask for in a friend and will soon be my wife and eternal friend — thanks sweetheart.

"What a long strange journey it's been." Time here seems to pass slowly while you are here, but when you look back, it seems to be just a blur. The good times and happy memories seem to hide all the drudgery of everyday life. Breakout, Ring Figure, Weekends, Hotel Parties, all of these stand out and one begins to realize that these years have been the best and the friends made will last a lifetime. It's hard to imagine that I'll be missing this place when I have spent so much time trying to get away from it, but I will. However I'll mostly just miss the parties . . .

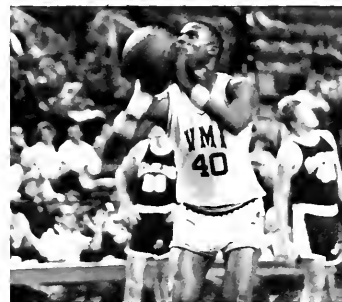
To Mom and Dad, I made it. But I couldn't have done it without you both. Your love, support, and understanding has inspired me and made me what I am today. I thank you for being there for me but I am especially sorry for the large phone bill. God bless you both. Quinn, Coley, I'm glad you were here with me, it was always nice to have a brother to talk to. I'll miss you and all the trouble we've caused. John, we're like brothers. You're a true friend and you will always be one, just remember all our late night talks and the rack monster. To the swim team, I'll miss those swim trips and our friendship. Just remember when you're tired and practice is hard . . . LIFES A BEACH! and have a Ala Feddler Day!!

It's hard to believe that it is over. It has been 4 yrs of trials and tribulations, and yet, odd as it may seem, they passed before I had a chance to think. I want to say I made it on my own, but I know if it were not for my friends, it would never be possible. My rat roommates and lifetime friends R. Hill, M. Wood, M. Mayo, Mark, Kevin W., J.P., Manute, Lenin — thanks for all your help and support. I love you guys, so keep in touch. Dina, we had a lot of rough times I know, but thanks for making me hang in there all those nights when I wanted to leave. It was worth it. My roommates Pete, Mike, and Hoop, thanks for inviting me to live with you and for helping to make life here a little more bearable. God Bless you and keep in touch. Steve, you know what I think of you. You know you'll always be a — to me, but take care and don't forget me "Freaky." Steph, Junior, and Terry, my best friends in the world, thank you for being there all the time. What else can I say — I love you. Last, but definitely not least, Mom and Dad. Words can't explain what I'm feeling now. You were always there even when I didn't deserve you. You supported me more than I ever thought anyone could. When I think of all the Herculean Efforts that you made to drive down 3 times a week to watch me play, not caring if I did well as long as it was my best. You made numerous sacrifices and I love you with all my heart.

Dykes — 1986 Jersey Johnson  
— 1991 Tom Heffern

Dykes — 1985 Gary McClelland, Mac; T.D.  
— 1991 Todd Thompson; T2; Human Torch

Dykes — 1985 Mike Herndon, Moe, Rex, Lamont  
— 1991 Greg Fitz, Joe, Royce, Evan





Thomas Charles Doupnik

Doup, Chuck  
Special Student-EE  
Richlands, Virginia.

Pistol Team 4, 3, 2, 1; S-5 Tour Guide 3; Honor Guard 2; Usher 1; Bahamas Trip 85, "Europe on \$5.45 per Day" — 86,87; Unknown 88; 335 ABC Bowling Rep 86.



John Leonard Doyle Jr.

JD  
Army-EN, Minor:Psyc  
Richmond, Virginia.

Dean's List 2, 1; Distinguished Military Student 1; Pvt. 4, 2, 1; Cpl 3; Baseball 4; English Society 1; Tour Guide 4, 3; Illegal Car Club 3, 2; Mattis Curse Survivor 3, 2, 1; Honorary Radford Student 3, 2; VPI Resident 1.



Mark Gerard Doyle

Doylemonster, Kram, Elyod  
Marines-EN  
Hayes, Virginia.

Timmins Music Society; Free Association; 1930 X-Check Gang (Honorary Member); Pre-Law Society; Marathon

Four years into this little space...? It seems almost impossible!

Looking back, I see only the good times. The pain fades away in time. My strongest friendships were born, fermented, and solidified in difficult and painful times. I know that these friendships can never be dissolved.

I've learned much about myself and others. I learned to appreciate the simple things in life: a hot shower, a beautiful sunset, a private bathroom, a swim and brew at Goshen, and home cooking... By learning to appreciate the simple, I came to really be thankful for the special events in my life: my loving parents, Mireille, a girl from Amsterdam who showed me the real meaning of a Ratline, Gretchen, who made my Second Class year second to none, my Brother Rats who have pulled me through the tough times, and my roommates.

After graduation, I will:

Al: Give you a truck supply of 7-Up.

Frank: Late study with you one more time.

Dan: Get you a rebel flag, shot gun, Willey Nelson tape.

Hambo: Put out 30%, as usual; Get you a new bottle.

Urt: Get you some real comic books. Just wait. HA HA

If I had been asked to write my first class history right after having walked through Limits Gates on that dreadful day, Aug. 15, 1984, I think I would have started by quoting Napoleon and written "Veni, Vidi, Vici." Well Aug. 15, 1984 was a very long time ago and my ideas and views about VMI have greatly changed. Therefore, I would like to borrow Napoleon's theme and say "I came, I saw, I learned." I guess you could say that I learned how to play "the Game," VMI style I learned how to live through some of the hardest times of my life, but at the same time I learned to thoroughly enjoy some of the best times as well. I also learned what a true friend is and how important they are. I learned how to incorporate Honor, Integrity, and Self-discipline into my daily life. What it boils down to is that through many trials and tribulations, I've learned who John L. Doyle Jr. is. Kip, where do I begin? How we ever became roommates, I'll never know. Despite all the bumps and bruises, I enjoyed living with you. Believe it or not I learned a lot from you, some of which I'll never forget. Good luck buddy, stay in touch. MKB thanks for the home away from home. You'll always be like a Brother to me. Mom and Dad, my words will never be able to express my thanks for all your love and support. I love you. To my future wife, MFS, without you life seems almost pointless. I can't wait, it's going to be great. I LOVE YOU MORE!

We going through the machine mauvais is not forbidden "Put on a face T.S. Eliot But thinking "when two million people a foolish thing" comes from dragged down by comfortably numb" "That which does not Nietzsche But shall not subdue us... Perant qui ante nos nostra dixerunt amid a place of tone be secret and exult, because of all things Known that is the most difficult" Yeats I owe a great deal to many people. To my friends (you know who you are) I can only give you my thanks. My teachers I can only give my dedication to use what you have taught me. To my parents I can give my love, which is pale compared to your sacrifice and support.

Dykes — 1985 Richard Flanary  
— 1991 Ju-Chi Pan "Peter Pan"

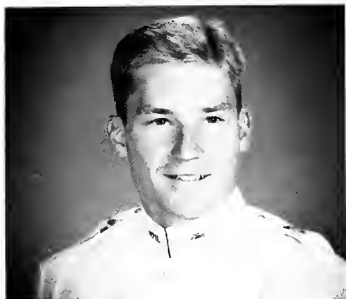


Dykes — 1985 Tom Pully  
— 1991 Edwin F. Murphy III



Dykes — 1985 Perry Patterson  
— 1991 Richard Layton





**Robert Linwood Draper**

Drapes, Drape Kid, Squamata  
Army-BI  
Roanoke, Virginia.

Football 4, 3; Soccer 2, 1; Bio Boys 4, 3, 2, 1; Virgin Private



**Jason Dudjak III**

"Jujo, Gootzer, Jase"  
Air Force-CE  
Clearwater, Florida.

Air Force Scholarship; Rifle Team 4, 3, 2, 1; VMI Commanders 4; Cadet Assistant 2, 1; Engaged 1; ASCE 4, 3, 2, 1; Motivated Civil Engineer 2, 1



**Brian Keith Durham**

Pretty Boy, "BD," "BK"  
Civilian-BI  
Matoaca, Virginia.

Football 1; Baseball 1,2; BIO-BOYS; 12 MAN vs. Citadel; 348 CLUB; Rod & Gun Club Treasurer

Well, I've hesitated writing this history about as long as I possibly could. I had hoped that some profound thoughts would come to mind and tie together these past four years of my life. Unfortunately, my mind is still blank as the taps deadline for this masterpiece quickly approaches. This space has to be filled, however, and it's only fitting that I dedicate the remainder of it to those persons who have carried me through thus far. Besides, the only people who truly appreciate and understand words written about a cadetship at VMI are the ones who wear the ring. First and foremost, I would like to thank my family, especially my mother and father, for the love and support in all its many forms. Those long phone conversations and many milestraveled through Rockbridge County will always be cherished. My roommates, Mark and Dan, must be mentioned next. Without their guidance and support, this place might have gotten the best of me. I wish you two the best of luck in the future. Finally, I would like to thank the class of '88. The friendships I have made here and the good time we have enjoyed can never be replaced. BOOM!

There comes a time in a person's life when he is held accountable for his actions. This is one of those times. In my four years of VMI I recall many nights ending after 1:00 AM. I also remember many restrictions placed on me by the institute that I did not particularly enjoy (Third class fire works = 10-6-30.) Amidst all my complaining, I must say that I have gained an excellent education in more ways than just academics. I will leave VMI with the enlightenment in the field of engineering to build my life upon. May I use this knowledge to the best of my ability. I wish to thank certain people for making my stay at VMI easier:

GEORGE AND THANOM DUDJAK III  
PARENTS  
GEORGE AND PEARL DUDJAK JR  
GRANDPARENTS  
DORIS AND RON KELCHNER  
FIANCE'S PARENTS  
CLAYTON AND BRIAN DUDJAK  
BROTHERS

And I wish to give special thanks to my fiance, BELINDA R. BOYD, who joined me in my struggle third class year.

College? Not really. Military? Definitely not! Well, why did I come here? I really don't know, but I'm glad I did. I think I could have had a better time at UVA or E&H, but I'm hoping that the sacrifice will pay off in the end. And I stress the word pay!! VMI forced me to appreciate the little things that most people overlook; a 24 hour weekend, a green slip from my girl, etc. and I especially want to thank RAYE. You're the greatest! Thorpe, Roy, Matt, Hoop, Jim, BP, Drape, Ron — w/o you guys, I don't know what I would have done. Keep in touch. Mom and Pop — you put me through with no complaints and I hope you're proud. I could not ask for better. Luv ya! Greg — go to a big, normal, university so we can compare when we get old. Whenever I get depressed, I can just think of all the good times we will have after I get out. You're a great guy and I'm glad to have a brother like you. Hang in there. I've got 40 1/2 hours to go until I get my sheepskin in May, so I have a rough road. I have no choice. Bubba — thanks for always being there. My roomies: Brad, Tony, Drew, this last year will be fun. Sharon & Fred — you're the greatest. Grandma & Grampa — I love you. RAS — even though you're a hoo, I still love you. The real world terrifies me, but I can't wait to get out in it! Good-bye VMI.

Dykes — 1985 Kirk Ring  
— 1991 Tom Harmon



Dykes — 1986 David Tyler  
— 1991 Matt "Beanpole" Perkins



Dykes — 1985 W.G. Rowlett  
— 1991 Mike George, Wade Shelden





William Ray Dyer

Raybo, Raymo, Dyer, Driver  
Navy-ME  
Sterling, Virginia.

Pvt. 4; Cpl 3; Pvt/Sgt 2; 3rd Plt Lt. 1; Naval Aviators Club 4, 3; NROTC Scholarship 4, 3, 2, 1; ASME 4, 3, 2, 1; NAIVE 4.



Brian Patrick Egloff

Eggs, Eggy, Schmegma, Darwin,  
Army-BI  
Commack, New York.

Fencing 1; Private 4, 3, 2, 1; 136 Club 1; Radical Republican Club; Bio Boys 4, 3, 2, 1; Nerf Ball Manufacturer; Pre Law Society 1; Dean's List; Landlord, Carrol Hall 3, 2, 1.



Joseph Donald Elie

Marines-HI  
Marlborough, Massachusetts.

Academically Extinguished 4, 3, 2, 1; Sular Bush Roadster 2, 1; Cadre 4, 3, 2, 1; Semper Fidelis Society; Trident Society; Hotel Company Commander.

It is hard to sit down and write a history of my experience at VMI because it is one that I don't think can be expressed in words alone. It has definitely changed my life and the way I look upon things. Would I do it again if I had the chance? ... I'm glad I did it, but no, I wouldn't do it again.

To my parents, I would like to thank you both for your everlasting support and love; which without my life would not have much meaning. I love you.

To Delisa, for which I would never have known the meaning of love. Thank you precious for always being there. I love you with all my heart.

To Daniel, your friendship and devotion has made an embedded mark in my life. Only you could understand. See you man, you're always on the go!

To James, thanks for being there. You are the true definition of a friend.

"Through these fields of destruction baptisms of fire, I've watched all your suffering, as the battles raged higher and though they did hurt me so bad, in the fear and alarm. You did not desert me, my brothers in arms."

To Al, Matt, John, and all my friends, I'll miss you all.

"Help us someone let us out of here, cause we been here so long undisturbed dreaming of the time we were free, so many years ago, before the time when we first heard welcome to the home by the sea "Genesis, Home By The Sea.

How do you sum up such an interesting voyage? I hope I can retain the lessons I've learned here and the friendships that helped me drive on. You guys were my brothers. Now it's time for VMI to let me go. Thanks to my Mom for her patience and support. To Ron, you're a great roommate and an even better friend. Good Luck. TKO keep in touch, you may be gone but not forgotten. Joe, learn well and persevere. To everyone else that got me through this place thanks for the support. I can honestly say I wouldn't have made it without you. Lance, "I'll knock your head off", you're a good man, keep in touch. There are a lot of weekends still left. One last goodbye, the Florida Ave gang, you were the friends of my youth, thanks for the memories, yeah, even you Jen. The Bio Boys, you guys kept me young in a place that tried to make me grow up. You're crazy, and saved my sanity. I'm going to miss you. Finally to the wise sages in the Bio. Dept., thanks for the insight.

The best times I've had were here and so were the worst. The most humiliating and the proudest. It won't be as easy as I had thought to let go, but I'm sure I'll manage. Bye-Bye VMI. Hello Law School.

We turn away to face the cold, enduring chill  
As the day begs the night for mercy  
Your sun so bright it leaves no shadows, only scars  
Carved into stone on the face of earth  
The moon is up and over One Tree Hill  
We see the sun go down in your eyes  
You ran like a river to the sea  
Like a river to the sea

And in our world a heart of darkness, a firezone  
Where poets speak their hearts, then bleed for it  
Jara sang his song a weapon, in the hands of love  
You know his blood runs like a river to the sea  
Like a river to the sea

I don't believe in painted roses or bleeding hearts  
While bullets rape the night of the merciful  
I'll see you again when the stars fall from the sky  
And the moon has turned red over One Tree Hill  
We run like a river to the sea  
Like a river to the sea

U2

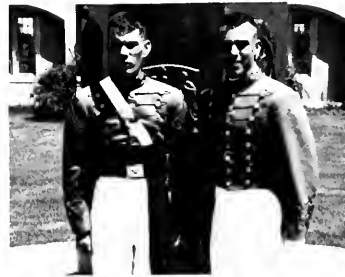
Dykes — 1985 Steve Wynn  
— 1991 Tim Janeway



Dykes — 1985 Rob Chapman  
— 1991 Joe Sokolowski



Dykes — 1985 Scott Joseph Medeiros  
— 1991 Michael S. Morris





Shawn Paul Evans

Stinky, Ivanic LL, Spaz, Bat, Chicago Boy  
Army-EN  
Olympia Fields, Illinois.

VMI Theatre 4, 3, 2, 1; Posit Committee 3, 2, 1; Cpl. 3; Sgt./1st Sgt. 2; Bat. S-1 1; RCTS Board Member; Cadet Asst. VMI Museum 3, 2, 1; Timmons Society 2; Tech Director VMIT 3, 2; President VMIT & Posit Committee 1.



William Neal Felty

Cone, Feltyhead, Chief Moe  
Air Force-CE  
Tabb, Virginia.

Football 4, 3, 2, 1; Indoor Track 4, 2, 1; Outdoor Track 4, 2, 1; ASCE

"I would like to thank all the people who helped me make it through this place. I especially would like to thank my parents and my football Big Brothers for their help and motivation. Good luck to my dyke with our adventures here at VMI and to Terry well see you next year."

This is a history from the 85 Bomb. Neal is included in here, because it is a tribute to our dykes who are present this year.

Good Luck to you all.



Christopher Kenneth Finwood

Finny, Fin  
Special Student-EN  
Hampton, Virginia.

Glee Club 4; Monogram Club 3, 2, 1; Fellowship of Christian Athletes 3, 2, 1; Varsity Baseball 4, 3, 2, 1; All Southern Conference 4, 2, 1; Captain Baseball Team 1.

I guess I've been skeptical and had mixed opinions about VMI since I arrived here. I saw all my friends having a great time at other schools while I was struggling with the discipline and academics at the Institute. As each year passed though I have grown and realized that VMI doesn't make you better, rather it makes you make yourself better. All the struggles help to make me appreciate the small pleasures in life a little bit more. Dad, you told me that nothing worth a damn ever came easy, well it wasn't easy, but thanks to your support I made it. Drew, Joey, and Bobby, good luck with your lives. You are great guys. Especially you Drew. I can't count the times you've helped me out. To the Baseball Team, I hope you guys have learned something from my example on the field. I think we've all come a long way, together. Coach Maini, thanks for putting it all together for us this year. I guess when it's all over, I'll look back and be thankful to have had this chance to grow up the hard way. The lessons I've learned, and the people I've met will not be easily forgotten. I guess all that is left to say is thanks VMI.

Dykes — 1985 Kurt Minne (another Ill. Boy)  
— 1991 Steve Abby



Dykes — 1982 Curtis Johnston  
— 1991



Dykes — 1985 Bert Saunders  
— 1991 Mike Kelly







James Francis Florio

Jim, Jimbo, Flo, Lou Jr., Scooby, Sap  
Navy-EN  
Yarmouth, Massachusetts.

Pvt. 4; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Lt' 1; English Soc. 4, 3, 2, 1; VMI Firefighters 4, 3, 2, 1; Trident Society 2, 1; Naval Aviators 2, Treasurer 1; Semper Fidelis Society 4, Ring Figure Committee 3, 2; Chaos 2, 1.



Todd Freiwald

Evil  
Marines-HI  
San Diego, California.

Football 4, 3, 2, 1; Semper Fidelis Society 4, 3; Pistol Team 2; Heavy Metal Headbangers 4, 3, 2, 1; He Man Woman Haters Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Order of the New Breed 4, 3, 2, 1



Robert A. Gardner Jr.

Stretch, B.G., Bobby G.  
Army-HI  
Marietta, Georgia.

The Giles H. Miller, Jr. '24 "Most Outstanding Sophomore" Award; Varsity Basketball 4, 3, 2, 1; Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1.

First of all, I have to remember to thank Mom and Dad. Without their support and understanding never would have made it.

With that out of the way, the only other people I would like to give special attention to are those four off-beat guys that were lucky enough to have me as a roommate for the last couple of years. Well, I guess I'll start off slow and try to work my way to some sort of dramatic climax. Let's see — Dave-zzz Huh? oh sorry! Well, that was a slow start. Anyway, John — you and I always had similar problems and were able to discuss them: girls, you can't live with them, and you can't shoot 'em! Moving right along — Chris and Cloyd, well what can I say? Without all of your CHAOS and "Boo-sheet," I probably would have kept my sanity. And all those things you accuse me of? Well, what about you? Seriously though, I would like to thank each of you for adopting me into your little family. You never let me take this place too seriously. As Buffet put it, "If we weren't all crazy, we'd all go insane."

I know there was no real climax, but I'll skip ahead to the resolution, anyway. Although my press up the hill of science might not always have been with noble emulation, I've finally made it to the top. Thanks to all in '88, and good luck!

Special Thanks to Coach King and Mr. and Mrs. Wentz. For all you do, this Buds for you! Any way, I stayed. Be it motivation or stupidity. Probably more on the motivation side.

I guess you could say it has been a long, hard four years at VMI, but matriculation day seems like only yesterday. VMI has taught me a lot of things about life that no other college could have offered. Even though I might have missed out on what real college life is like, I would not trade it for the friends I have made and the goodtimes I have experienced. I'd like to thank my basketball coaches for their help and Colonel Monsour for all the support and guidance he has offered me in these last four years. Dad, Mom, Sis, and Grandparents I don't even know where to start in thanking you for all you have done. You all have done everything a cadet's family can do. I hope I've made you all proud. Eric, thanks for everything, good luck in the future and I hope we keep in touch. I'm finally out of here, God bless.

Dykes — 1985 Brent Harder  
— 1991 Tim Cook



Dykes — 1985 Tom Nolsch  
— 1991 Mike Burton, Wade Hawkins



Dykes — 1985 Cedric Wins  
— 1991 Heath Wells





David Russell Gibbings

Young Dave, Dr. G  
Army-CE  
Virginia Beach, Virginia.

Rat 4; Duty Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Pvt 1; Dean's List 4; Academically Distinguished 3, 2, 1; VP Engineering Society 1; Radford Weekend Student 3, 2, 1; Beer Run Specialist 3, 2, 1; Dave's Basement Party 2; Arrogant & Unsensitive 4, 3, 2, 1.



Andrew McDonald Gillespie

Andy, Diz  
Air Force-EE  
Lexington, Virginia.

Rat 4; Cpl 3; S-2 Sgt 2; 2nd Batt. S-2 Lt. 1; Varsity Golf Team 4, 3, 2, 1(Capt); IEEE 2, 1; Zoo 21; Engineering Society 2, 1(Sec); Eta Kappa Nu 2, 1(Sec/Treas); Monogram Club 2; Acad. All American 2, 1; Acad. Dist. 3; Dean's List 4, 3, 2, 1; ROA 1.



John Marston Gillespie

Tool, Jiz, Sulu, Bassalope, Scruff Puppy  
Army-CE  
Bedford, Virginia.

Cpl. Sgt, Pvt, Cadre 3, 2; Head Intramural Sgt. ASCE 2, 1; Va. State Cadet 3; Eng. Student Council; Cadet Computer Asst 1; S-5 staff 4, 3, 2, 1; Pistol Team 2, 1; VMI Recruiting 2, 1; Firefighters 3, 2, 1; Flood Relief Boozers 3; College Republicans; Tanker Plt 3.

Some came to VMI for the challenge, some because they did not know any better, and some just did not have a choice. The VMI experience was not something new. Something about a ten year old on six weeks confinement for missing the Sunday GP stick still doesn't seem right. After all I always thought it was two months.

So, now I would like to thank all of those who made my experience what it was. To the baldman and frumples and the tailgate crew. To all my grandparents who financed my fun and watched all those parades. To all the Pagoda crowd, Brewthru, Bo Fatchild, Dave and Dan, and most of all Mongo who survived four whole years of arrogance and unsensitivity. Most of all here is to Goldie who put up with more than that. I couldn't have made it without you or those pictures.

Throughout my four years at VMI I have had some interesting experiences. Rat year, of course, was the most unusual. Six months of having no hair and enduring that "character building" treatment. All the friendships made during the past four years have made all the hardships worthwhile. I am sure this VMI experience will help everyone to succeed in the real world.

To the members of the EE Zoo I'd like to say that our hard work has paid off, and I'm sure we will be able to sit down again without feeling the pain in a few years. Gregg and Eric; let's hope for some Air Force good deals! Jason, Gregg, Eric, Scott, Bobby and Cloyd; a rock-n-roll band in 10 years? As for Hugh, Phil, Bob, Drew, Fuzz, Buff, Mark, Chris and the rest of the Echo Company crew, thanks for all the good times, especially Rat year. I'd also like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Clark for the home away from home.

Good luck to my brother, Tom, and congrats on your new lifestyle — take care! Just keep pushing yourself Dave — when you get the ring, you will be over the hump. Finally, I'd like to thank my parents for all their support over the years. I Love You !!

Blood Donor 4, 3, 2, 1; Hokie/Bulldog Patrol 3; Scuba Club 1; Rod & Gun Club 1; J.M. Hall Ghostbusters 3; Sgt Lane's Rangers 2; Barracks Burners 3, 2; Club 63; Sweetbriar 3; MBC 2; Elevator Operator 2; VMI Commuter Student 2; Shoney's Inn Stockholder 2, 1; Interstate Block Runners 2; "Vice Night" 3, 2, 1; Founding Member of the Society of the Rose; Texas Tavern Millionaire Club; Academically Undistinguished 4, 3, 2, 1; Summer Scholar 4, 3; Midnight Engineer I; High on Stress 1; Pessimist 4, 3, 2, 1; Illegal Car Club 4, 3, 2.

To all those people who never understood me and never will, but tried anyway: I came to this place I still know not why? A moth and a flame, perhaps? But once I put my time in, there was no backing out. Being of my nature I seldom say "Thank you" but now that the cycle has come full circle I owe many people much more than those two simple words. To my family: despite the hardships at home I love you one and all. To all the girls who have helped me endure it here: I couldn't have made it without your love ... especially you Roxanne!!! To Steve, Ed, Tomas, Tony, Carl, Kevin, Mike, Dan and Shawn: you guys will never be forgotten ...

"It was the best of times, it was the worst of times." A Tale of Two Cities.

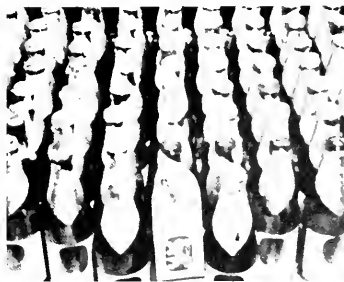
Dykes — 1985 Stewart Taylor  
— 1991 Ha-Ha!



Dykes — 1985 Mike Milligan  
— 1991 Dave Conforti



Dykes — 1985 Steve Eubank  
— 1991 Billy Canedo, Brad Davis

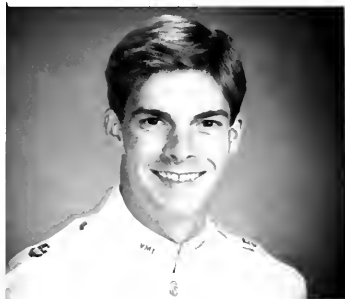




Ronald Varian Gillespie

The "Diz", Dizzy, Rambo Diz  
Special Student-EC  
Old Tappan, New Jersey. Exit 18

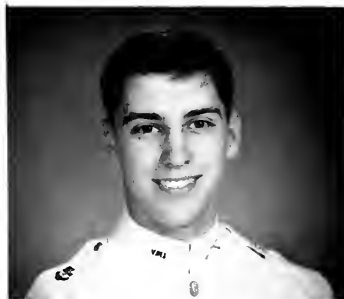
Bomb Advertisement Manager 2; Bomb Business  
Manager 1; Rackborne Ranger 3, 2, 1.



Lance Gilman

Turbo, G-Dog, G-Man, Wildman, LGD  
Army-EC/International Studies  
Bangor, Maine.

Martial Arts (VP) 3; VMI Theatre "Guys and Dolls"  
— Benny South — street 3; Glee Club 3; High Hopes  
For Next Fall Semester Abroad To Singapore; Intl.  
Studies Program 2; Investment Club Participant 2;  
Club 348, 4; The Cave 344 (Spokesman).



Christopher Thomas Goerner

Dutch, Lips, Mr. Goernermeier  
Army-ML  
Doylestown, Pennsylvania.

Honor Court 1; Regimental S-5 1; Religious Council  
3, 2, 1; Officers Christian Fellowship 3, 2, 1; Dean's  
List 4, 3, 2, 1; Cadre 3, 2, 1; Tiki Train 2, 1; Ring  
Figure Decoration Committee 2; Teresa 3, 2, 1.

I finally made it! These past four years has put me to a test of seeing if I could handle anything that came up. I learned to put myself out of a lot of hard times. That's how I basically received my nickname, "The Diz". I had to put the bad times behind me and push forward. Sometimes I had to joke about the bad times, which didn't make any sense to anyone. The best times were shared with my good friends. They know who they are, but the nucleus of these good people are Brian, Paul, Previs, Mike, and Don. I can't forget Dan.

Also I cannot forget my family. Thanks Mom and Dad for your patience with my GPA. Thanks Dave and Peggy for your guidance. Alan and Donna for being around for me to talk to. Jennifer, my little "baby" sister, thanks for the drawings. They made my days brighter.

To my Brother Rats: Good luck in your pursuits. May you get what you want.

Life wasn't easy as a rat. But how could one forget Haynes, Lurby, Beck & Myron? It was trying but we all made it through except for Danny who got the short end of the stick. Looking back & remembering Lurby trying to pick up women & order Big Mac's at a subshop and, in states of complete inebriation, making futile attempts to surf, are times I won't soon forget. 3rd class year the club broke up. I found myself in a room with Derenzo (Dejerome), Cantrell (Red), and Jacobsen. The representatives of The Cave grew to be Brothers. Events of 3rd class year are numerous. They include: DJ power puking at UVA & the trip to Duke; getting tough with Poncho & Clark on the Board; the Kentucky trip (Sterling Beer excursion). 3rd class year also gave time for Mike Bryant & I to make some pretty crude sayings, like "Buttplug". It also was the time Jasper & I made up morality questions: is it ok to give a man serving a life sentence in prison travel brochures? 2nd class year I was on sabbatical & DJ left never to return — greatest dude I'll ever meet. Now I'm back & rooming with Myron, Eggs, P, Eddie (our lizard). I have only one thing to say, I'll knock your heads off! I love you Mom & Dad. Time it was & what a time it was. It was a time of innocence, a time of confidences. Long ago it must be I have a photograph. Preserve your memories, they're all that's left you." P. Simon.

"... and what does the Lord require of you but to do justice, to love kindness, and to walk humbly with your God?" — Micah 6:8

I don't think anyone can look back over the last four years and say it was easy, and yet I don't think anyone would say it wasn't worth it. We all leave this place with something more than what we came with — a sense of honor and three hundred brothers.

The saying "no one makes it through VMI alone" is no exaggeration. Thank you, Mom and Dad, for always being there with love and support. You deserve to wear the ring as much as I do, because you were with me every step of the way. And you too, Theresa, for all the encouragement and understanding of the last three years. Thank you.

Finally, to my roommates and my Brother Rats ... Lord knows we only made it through this place by leaning on each other. You taught me what true friendship is all about. Thanks, BR's. Here's to us, the Class of '88. See you at the reunions.

Dykes — 1985 Paul "The Animal" Marsenison  
— 1991 Dan "The Man" DiCesare



Dykes — 1985 Todd Thornes  
— 1992 Unknown As Of Yet



Dykes — 1985 Adam Babcock  
— 1991 Rich Williams





Jonathan Christopher Goff

Goffster, TopFlite.  
Marines-ME  
Dallas, Texas.



Gregory Churchill Gooch

"Gooch, Sham-a-lam, Gooch Monster"  
Air Force-EN  
Dublin, Virginia.



Eugene Thomas Gormley

Guy, Gdog, Mugger, Stinky, Whiner  
Army-HI  
Phoenicia, New York.

Tanker Plt. 4; Ranger Plt. 3; intr. Boxing 2; Royal Military College of Science 2; Red Square/reeper Bahn Recon Team 2; Order of the New Breed 2, 1; USMC Scholarship — 4yrs. Illegal Wps Club 3, 2; Pistol Team 3, 2; Deans list 4, 3, 2; Cpl. 3; C1Sgt. 2; E CO CO; ASME

Bomb 4, 3, Rat Editor 4, Corps Editor 3; Religious Council 4, 3, 2; Scouters Club 2, President 2; Timmins Society 3, 2, 1, President 1; 1988 Ring Figure Magazine Editor 2; Barracks Interior Decorator Chairman 2, 1; Total Design Founder/President; Hollins Regular 4, 3, 2, 1.

CWRT 4, 3, 2, Pres. 1; Glee Club 4, 3, 2; Football Manager 3; Fencing 4; M.B.C. 3, 2, 1; Get Fresh Crew 3, 2, 1; Dean's Other List 4, 3, 2, 1; Academically Extinguished 4, 3, 2, 1; Pvt 4, 3, 2, 1; National Potato Awareness Club 4, 3, 2, 1

I came to VMI to be an Officer of Marines. I have achieved that goal, and more: VMI has given me more than just a commission. It has shown me that giving is much more important than receiving; for when I gave of myself, I received that kindred bond sought by many, but acquired by so few. We, as Brother Rats, have this gift for life. For many of us, the world has been our textbook during our cadetship here. We will soon be apart of what we see around us, Wayne! Where will we be years from now? Chad, Mozambique, or will we be renting a Hertz car or crawling out of subs on the Angolan Coast? Remember, Brother Rats ... It's out there. Meet it where you can and defeat it when you can. It's knocking on our back door. And it's wearing a red star on its helmet. — Totsiens.

"The SS man's basic attitude must be that of a fighter for fighting's sake; he must be unquestioningly obedient and become emotionally hard; he must have contempt for those who do not belong to the order; he must feel the strongest bonds of comradeship with those who do belong; particularly his fellow soldiers, and he must think nothing impossible" — WSS  
Thanks Dave

With the end of my college career comes a lot of fond & not so fond memories of this institute known as VMI. When all the good deals & bureaucratic double talk flowed from within, I wondered if it was really worth the hassle & time expended in surviving. I realize now that it is your BR's & the good times that get you through. Rolo & Richard, after 2 1/2 years, I couldn't have asked for better roommates. We've gotten drunk, decorated at Christmas, partied at Hollins & started our own company. Without your backing, Total Design might still be a dream. Dad & Mom, you've supported me in everything I've done. I may not have been perfect, but I tried & that's the best I could. Sunshine Lee, thanks for being there. Kathy, you're a wonderful sister. Shore, you were always there when I needed you, thanks for three wonderful years! Apollo, Champ, Thorpe, Mike, Head & Jim, thanks for being friends! Steve, we had about every class together & had a lot of fun, including tag team note taking, take care of Wanda. If I take nothing else away from this place, other than my honor, it will be the memories of the fun we had together & apart as the Class of '88 BR's, remember "Boys will be Boys" & "Getting there isn't half the fun, it's all the fun!" God Bless us all, for He gives us the strength to carry on. As Robert Frost said, "... I have many miles to go before I sleep" & so do I.

First of all, I would like to thank my parents for making this journey possible. Most of all I would like to thank my mother, whose support for me never failed even when I had given up on myself. Dad, you are one micro sec behind Mom. Again, Thank you, without you I would have never made it four years at the "Mother I"; something I know now was the greatest accomplishment I've done. Sarah you know how I feel about you. You also know I wouldn't have stayed. Thank you for all the support this year. You made the difference between despair & bliss. Also I would like to thank you for all the other support you gave me since 3rd class year (you know what it is). Now I get sentimental about the "I". When I left high school my senior quote was "Life is the greatest of all games play it with wisdom, courage, & loyalty." I didn't know then what that meant. I know now, that's what VMI taught me. How to play the game, & do it well. At times I felt I wasted my time here, I was wrong. What I learned here will stay with me forever & was the best preparation for life I could get. So I apologize for all the things I said about VMI & thank you for my education. Last, but not least, Mike, Trace, & Larm, think 4 years is much too short a time to live together. Thanks for the memories & stay in touch. I leave here with a heavy heart but no regrets. The cycle moves on & its time to get on with my life. Good-bye.

Dykes — 1985 David P. Wood  
— 1991 Mike Gesser, Steve Henry

Dykes — 1985 Mathew S. Brown, II  
— 1991 Martin J. Hawks

Dykes — 1985 Terry Fields  
— 1991 James Kendall





Robert Lee Gowan III

Rob, R.E.L., Hollywood, Tex, Gow  
Army-EN  
Houston, Texas.

Football 2, 3; Rugby 2; AUSA 1; English Society 1; Young Republicans, 2, 1; Pre-Law Society 1; FCA 4, 3; Rod and Gun Club 2, 1; Cadre 1; Honor Review Board 1; Ratline Review Committee 1; Belligerent Souls 1; Rat 4, Pvt 3, 2, 1; Co. Executive Officer 1st Lt. 1

The VMI experience means something different to each man who passes through limits gates. It was hard for me to leave what I had back home and come to a place like VMI. However, I look back now and have no regrets. Through the ratline, football, rugby, and academics it has been a long four years. I have learned a lot from my experiences at VMI and have benefitted immensely. Because of VMI, I have had the opportunity to make some great friends. I wish them the best. To my roommate Robert: He is one of the best dudes I know. VMI is a great place and I support it's ideals. Finally, I would like to thank God for my family and their support. I love them all very much. I hope I have made them proud.

Dykes — 1985 David L. Brennan  
— 1991 Eric H. Burks



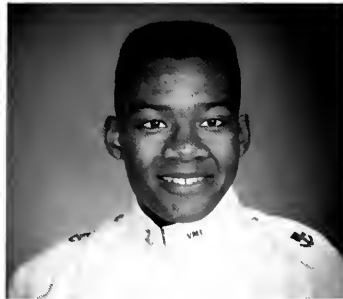
Wilber T. Gregory III

"Rub", "Rubly", "Watermelon Head",  
Army-ME  
Fort Richardson, Alaska.

Rugby, 1; Run for Rack, 3, 2, 1; Club AFT, 2; Cave Dwellers, 3, 2, 1; Pvt, 3, 2, 1; Plt. Lt., 1; Goucher College Regular, 1; ASME, 4, 3, 2, 1

Impressions and cross sections of my life at VMI. "dynamics & Your GPA" by Col Taylor. How do you spell relief? R-A-C-K-L-A-B. "We're Only Human" — Tom in REM stage. All "study breaks" weren't created equal! ROTC Summer Camp, "Camp All-American 1987" — the big joke. "Wild ... wild about Anchorage ..." No! Not another computer program! A terrible 18th B-day. A wonderful 21st B-day. Pork "Chuck-let" at Crozet. "Yeos cheating yeos bodies gentlemen..." — Sgt. Lane on a fine spring afternoon on the parade deck. "It just doesn't matter" — Vic & I with a common philosophy. Everything is interrelated and conserved. It's been a pleasure supporting all of those coffee producing countries out there! John and I chilling at Estelle's. Calculator buttons. I'm "allright" — are you? "You may be whatever the Army wants you to be" — me, after reading my PMS write-up. "He's Rubly he's wonderful he's magic he's (ad-lib)." Hatheway, O'Buckley & Gregory acquire a total of 30 demos, 4.5 months of barracks confinement, & 90 P's on April 1st 1987. On a more serious side, it hasn't been an easy road here. I couldn't have made it here without the support I got from Mom & Dad. They were always there in my darkest times & best times. It has been rough living so far away from the ones I love the most. There were the great times & there were the bad times — I've learned a lot about myself here. Thanks VMI!

Dykes — 1985 Jeff Lane  
— 1991 Kenneth Jung



Jimmie Scott Griffiea

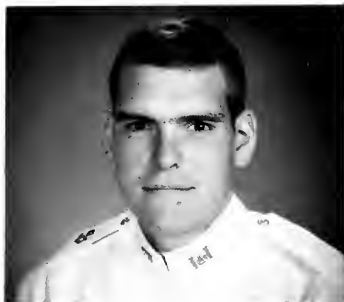
Grif, Grip, Pacman, Studly  
Navy-EN  
Woodbridge, Virginia.

Pvt 4; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Pvt 1; Summer school 2; Indoor & Outdoor Track 4, 3, 2, 1; Track Cap'n 1; Promaji Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Vice-Pres of Promaji 2; Monogram Club 1; Insane 4, 3, 2, 1

I can't believe it is all over. I am very relieved. Since I have been at VMI, I have learned and gained so much. It is almost impossible to thank everyone who has influenced me, but here it goes. Dad, you have been my biggest supporter and my greatest fan. I've also inherited your drive and I thank you for everything. Mom, you have been the rock of the family and held us together with love. My roommates, you have made the last three years bearable. Jud, you always look on the bright side of situations and you have a great enthusiasm for life, and I'll always remember that. Joe, for some reason I enjoyed your sense of humor. I will remember you not for your military bearing but your kazoo noises. Greg, my rat roommate it's been four long years. You appear to be a man without a care, laid back as hell, but I know you care a lot. Drink up fellas it's over!! "I" Co., you guys have created some wild times. Keep that spirit. To "The Boys" of the track team, one of the craziest groups of individuals put on this earth. Practice, the track meets, and everything would not have been the same without the crew. Room 116, Hang tough, every-one else GRADUATE and make it all worth while. But always keep in mind that "I am the BOY". Jeff & Mike, whatever you do, do it to your best ability. Alisa, you have let me see myself in a different way. I'll always love you for that. You're very special to me.

Dykes — 1985 Todd M. Wood  
— 1991 Mike Naifeh Jeff Sauntry





Christopher Gerald Hall

Duper, Darren, Bushwacker, Ears  
Army Engr. — Civil Engineering  
Warren, Ohio



Gregory James Hall

Frankenberry, G.J., Greg  
Army — Electrical Engineering  
Daleville, Virginia



Edward Allen Hannegan III

Ned  
None — Economics  
Powhatan, Virginia

Corporal 3; 1st Sgt. 2; F Co. Commander 1; Honor Court 1; Pres. VMI Theatre 3; Religious Council Sec. 2, Pres. 1; OCF 1, 2, 3; Pres. OCF 1; ASCE 1, 2, 3, 4; Marine Corps Marathon 1, 2, 3; Tiki Train 1, 2; Hollins Women Lovers Society 1, 2.

Dean's List 2, 1; Pvt. 4, Cpl. 3, Pvt. 2, Lt. 1; Member — Engineering Student Council; Member — IEEE; Hop and Floor Committee 4, 3, 2; Wrestling Team 2; 12th man participant; Room 109 Occupant; Member of the Chaos Club with TAY!!

Soccer 4, 2; Calc-One 4, 3, 2; Private 4, 3, 2, 1.

To the Institute I leave four years of my life. It has been a period of maturing physically, mentally, and spiritually. As I look back, these have been the best years of my life. From sweatparties and a bald head to a firstclassman VMI has been my greatest challenge thus far.

To my brother rats I must give credit for my survival. You were always there when I needed you. Chris and Pete I owe you a special thanks. You were always brothers to me and for that I shall love you always. I must also thank my beloved company. F Troop never let your spirit die.

Mom and Dad thank you for your faithfulness. It has only been by your prayers and love that I have made it this far. I love you very much. To Mark, Carl, and Jon, my older brothers, thank you for your commitment to Christ and the examples you set before me. Finally, I must give the greatest thanks to you Lord. You have been at my side every step of the way. Dear Lord I shall never let you go. Thank you Lord for my heritage. He has showed you, O Man, what good; and what does the Lord require of you but to do justice, and to love kindness, and to walk humbly with your God? Micah 6:8. They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength, they shall mount up with wings like eagles. They shall run and not grow weary Is40:31 Farewell and God Bless, Chris

It's hard to believe that the countdown to graduation has come down to months instead of years. It's a wonderful feeling to look back on the past years and see how things change. However, this is only the beginning to a more hasty pace in the "Rat race" I hope we are ready for the challenges ahead.

I am very grateful to my Mom and Dad for guidance and all the love necessary to make it in life. Also, my two brothers, Phil and Eric, have made life easier and more enjoyable. I love all of you very deeply even if I have failed to show it in the past.

Last of all, but certainly not any less important, I would like to thank Sara for putting up with me and accepting my offer. I know it will work. I love you very much!

Goodbye to all! ENJOY!!

P.S. — Dave, Ed, and Mike — I hope we will never lose the relationships we have formed and that we will always stay in touch! Goodluck!

Well its about time! It is early February and I still haven't written this thing. Well Dad, I still like to PROCRASTINATE. VMI failed in that respect, but overall it wasn't that bad.

First and always first I would like to thank my parents. Ya'll were great. You know I couldn't have done it without you. Heck ya'll are even sending me here a fifth year, but that is nobodies fault but mine. Again — PROCRASTINATION.

Now let us get to the good stuff — my friends. The best thing about VMI is the ties a person can make with others. Yuck! Sounds pretty corny, but in everyday it's true. First there is Tom and Grant. These guys were my roommates for three years. Wow, what an experience! I just want to say a few things, you guys were terrific. It was really swell living with ya'll. I know you two are going to do a super job in the Real World. Then there is Ted. He was an added element to our threesome. Ted you are too cool for the Navy and thanks for the balance of power. I think CE is better than ME. You dudes have fun and good luck, you'll know where to find me so let's keep in touch.

Mom, Dad, Allison, and Duncan, thanks for your support. I love ya'll so very much. The End.

Dykes — 1985 Thomas R. Plowright  
— 1991 Rodger Wells



Dykes — 1985 Jack Rose  
— 1991 Patrick Womack



Dykes — 1985 Chuck McCarty  
— 1991 Chris Eubank





Christopher Michael Hannum

Hambo, Opie, Squirrel  
Army-ME  
Oley, Pennsylvania.

Corporal 3; Rat Training 1; Rugby 4, 3, 2; Marine Corp Marathon 1; Illegal Car Club 2; M.E. Breakfast Club 4, 3, 2, 1.



Robert Delane Harris

U-manj Mattdog  
Army-EC  
Greensboro, North Carolina.

Track 4, 3, 2, 1; Promajj club 4, 3, 2, 1; Monogram Club 3, 2, 1.



Brent Hisao Hashimoto

Nip, Pineapple, Mongo, Lemon-Head.  
Army-EC  
Wahiawa, Hawaii.

Rat, Cpl, Sgt, 1Lt; Cadre 3, 2, 1; Fencing Team 4; Tanker Platoon 3, 2, 1; J.A.W.W. — 57 3, 2, 1; Investment Club 1; Oreo Party 3, 2, 1; NEB Bar and Grill 4, 3; Hawaiian Escape 1.

Now that the end is in sight I'd like to say thanks Mom and Dad. Without your endless support I would have never made it. That goes for you also Grandmom, Beth, Danny, and Parky Joe.

To my Brother Rats, especially the plum run-/Panther Creek Gang, I haven't had a whole lot of fun but the fun I did have was with you.

Dan, you've been my biggest pain in da butt, but most definately a close and dear friend. I'll miss you're company very much. Doup, what can I say but "Mitterand" and I hope you keep in touch. Al, I hope that you find yourself flying in the years to come. I have learned a lot from you over the years. Senior Man, where ever you are, I enjoyed being your X.O. and hope you have all the happiness the future can bring. Dave, I know your contracts up but, though maybe we could cut a new deal. Isakov, understand why you came here and strive to meet the goals you've set for yourself. Most of all, thank you Karin for your understanding and love; always. Thanks, to you all.

Christopher M. Hannum

The VMI experience has been a very rough one for me. But I survived all the tests it threw at me. The question is am I a VMI man? I don't know, I guess that is up to others to determine. I can say I am a VMI graduate and am damn proud of it!

It's time for the madness to start. Beyond these walls there is a life and I am going to make up for the lost time, Party! To my roommates, Boot, Driplips, and Chilly Chuck, I lost my duty jacket but I won't lose the times we had. Good luck with your goals. Let's keep in touch.

The important lady in my life, mother thanks for standing behind me when no other would. During the last 4 years you have been my biggest supporter I owe you more than words can explain. I love you last but not least. I'd like to thank the man whove because through his guidance I have endured and conquered.

I came, I saw, It kicked my A-s! For four years we live under strict regiment. We are cloistered and bound. Separated from the rest of the world and live as so few choose to, voluntarily. We are a different breed, a little archaic and insane, but we overcome and excell. No person can make it on their own. Consilio et animis.

Mom, Dad, I love you, I owe you two so much, all that you taught me, everything you did for me. I will make you proud, somehow. Wade, Marc, Sean, take care. I love all of you.

Ed, Trent, Andy, you guys are the best. What can I say, we are roommates. We've lived together for three years and survived. That is a major feat by itself. Ring Figure, OREO's, attempts at answering life's questions, PT's confinement, the great times, the not-so-great times, Rag sessions. I don't think we could have had better roommates. Take care, always.

ALOHA

PS — Rich Stan you've got a proud tradition. Do it right.

Dykes — 1985 Dave Hunter  
— 1991 Chris Isakov



Dykes — 1985 Greg William  
— 1991 Tim Smith, Donovan McCauley



Dykes — 1985 Mathew E. Nolen  
— 1991 Richard Williams, Stan Chien







Brian Andrew Hatheway

Army-CE  
Rollas, Missouri.



Peter Huffman Heisey

Petus  
Navy-Physics  
Ft. Wayne, Indiana.



John Paul Heslin

Zip, Zipperhead, Zippy, Joko, +71  
Air Force-ME  
Chester, Virginia.

Pvt. 4, 3, Sgt 2, Pvt 2, 1; Tanker Plt 3, 2, 1; Armor 3, 2; Infantry 2; Armor 1; Airborne 2, 1; Glee Club 1; ?Rote Scholarship 3, 2, 1; OMS 1; Club '93 2, 1, Lush 4, 3, 2, 1; ME 4, 3; CE 2, 1; Directionless and dazed 4, 3, 2, 1;

Rifle Team 4, 3, 2, 1; Varsity Letter 3, 2, 1; Captain 1.

Fire-Fighter 4, 3, 2; Rat Training 3, 2, Ptl. Leader A Co; Sport Parachute Club 2; Arnold Air Society 3, 2; Dean's Honor List 4; Rugby 1; J.M. Hall Crew 3; Engaged 4, 3; Cave Dweller 4, 3.

The distorted images I see through the brown glass — the mental haze of August '84; life in 400; why are they yelling at me?; Diz and I in 102; home for Christmas — why has everything changed?; how I discovered beer; South for Spring Break; Fat Tuesdays — notice the telephone pole; life in 301; TD; Alicia and Radford; the Lexington weekend; come on Joe, we won't get caught; vicious razorblades; L.A. Spring Break; Christmas only comes once a year, and it's on March First; Ft. Benning — Oh no, I'm afraid of heights; long necks, black light, and summer school; life in 293; Bill and Ray; Bill and Tom; Brian irregularido you chew your ice?; the right-hand rule Smirnoff's; who did I take to Ring Figure; Top, tanker, and ROTC; Brian: What's study mean? Joe: I don't know, you tell me; club 193 and 10-6-30 cubed; Bill. Why don't you take a study break?; Camp All Bu — it or how to waste six weeks — Whoa, Whoa; Where am I going?; Life in room 193; Tom, what's that on the ceiling? Bill, why are you turning up the music?; It's night, we have no head lights, -105 mph, my life flashed before my eyes, but what can I say?; It ain't never over till the fat lady sings at your funeral.

Thinking back on all of the late studies, long hours, and sunny days, I can only hope I left a mark on the I as big as the one it has left on me.

I reckon the only place to start this is at the end: Thank you, Mom and Dad, Pilar, and God — the only constants throughout my "VMI Education." My best memories are filled with the person who has never let me down: Pilar, who drove three hours to be here for every hop, game, Z-Party, or cook-out at Goshen. Ring-Figure: "What's a 'Fuzzy Navel'?" "Look, Ma, no cavities!" Good luck, Goof. Cave dwelling and coffee-hounding with the other M.E. dogs will never be forgotten. "Rubley, where are you?" All I can say is, I wish we'd been there from the beginning. I'm proud of myself, but not satisfied. My potential is all but within my grasp, I pray I'm always striving for it — and someday, hopefully, I'll catch it and hand it back to Christ with a Heart-felt "Thanks." Confessions of a rack magnet: "I can't wait 'till this summer, it'll be like permanent hay-down!" "If you can't understand what I'm saying, you obviously haven't had enough coffee." "I feel like last Wednesday's edition of 'Wall Street Journal' floating through the universe" — Rub Gregory  
Everything's Relative.

Dykes — 1985 I seem to have forgotten  
— 1991 Lee Chwan-jin



Dykes — 1985 Rob Bass, Rick Sullivan,  
— 1991 Stretch, Black, Jeter



Dykes — 1985 Alex Mason  
— 1991 Jamie "Beast" Weist





David Thomas Hickey

Hickster, Hickmo, Hinkley, Leroy  
Army — EC  
Falls Church, Virginia.

Rugby 4, 3, 2, 1; Match Sec; Society of Young Economists 2; I Treasurer Vice President; VMI Fire Fighters 3, 2, 1; Circle K 2, 1; Dean's List 3, 2, 1; Corporal, Sergeant, Lieutenant; SCSC 2; Commandant's A-V Crew 1; Big Red Club 2, 1.

"Oh Shenandoah, I long to hear you, away you rolling river." Admittedly, melodramatic start but it sounds good. I may feel this way a few years from graduation, right now I'm relieved and proud to have reached a goal. To me VMI was hard to go to but I am proud to be from.

Mom and Dad you gave in more ways than I could ask for — as always! I love you both, Ed, Mike, Joe, Paul, John, Dan — thanks for the support — I love you guys — what a family! To my roommates — We can't lose touch — even if our wild college days are over! Frank, Andy and Dan — I'll miss you knuckleheads. To my rat roommates who stuck it out — I lucked out. It was historic! To all the fellas ruggers and coaches — cheers! To my BR's Rah Va Mil! Justin and the dykes hang in there.

"Only those who will risk going too far can possibly find out how far one can go." — T.S. Eliot

"There's a sucker born every minute." Phineas Barnum

"God is glorified, not by our groans, but by our thanksgivings." Edwin P. Whipple

Dykes — 1985 Brenton D Harder  
— 1991 Justin D Martin



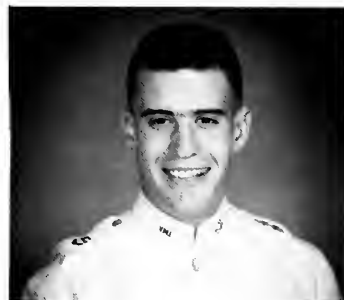
Paul Frederick Hicks Jr.

Schmicks, Hicks, Octopus Hands  
Army — CE  
Valley Grove, West Virginia.

CWRT 4, 3, 2, 1; Sec. 2, Treasurer 1; Igloo Frat 2, 1; Gweeb Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Treasurer 2, President 1; Nerds 2; number One Club 2, 1; Club -48 3, 2, 1; BSU 4, 3, 2, 1; Grub Private 4, 3, 2, 1; BOMB Asst. 1st Class Editor 1; Firefighters 2, 1; PNCA 3, 2, 1; Tate's Prohibition 2.

I acted typical for a cadet with this history. I waited until near the last minute to write this up. Fortunately, I have never really had a loss of words. There are few things for me to comment on in my brief, but very glorious cadetship. I have been here for the whole four years, which, taken day by day, seems forever, but, as I look back, it seems that just yesterday, I was looking into a mirror and a bald stranger was peering back, for the first time of six long months to come. I received help from my BR's, and some kind upperclassmen, so that I could make it through this place. So far, I have made many people proud, while also displeasing others. Those are the ones that did not think I could or would make it; and because of them, I have continued on, while learning about myself and the limits that I can push to. I, like others who came before me, have found out the true reality of life, by having things happen that should never have happened. This is the way people find things out. Unfortunately for me, I had to learn the hard way that the system will change for its advantage, and people will turn on when you least expect it. To that, I'm glad to say that I was able to make it out, even when some didn't want me to. So, I want to say thanks to all of my supporters and arrivederci to my detractors. I want to add a line for Shane Walters, who just learned too.

Dykes — 1985 Greg Moyers  
— 1991 Bill "Pooky" McKay



Robert Lloyd Hildebrand

Bob, Hildy, Plumeridge, Bullethead  
Marines EC  
Bridgewater, Virginia.

Cpl. 3; Pvt. 4, 2, 1; Marine Scholarship 1; Semper Fidelis Soc. 3, 2, 1; Bulldog 2; Rat Training Cadre 2, 1; New Market Honor Guard 3; Soc. of Young Economists 1

Well, it's finally here at last. The end of V.M.I. and the beginning of the rest of life. I hate this place but I love it too — it's been a long four years. Was it worth it? Time will tell.

One thing is for sure: V.M.I. has truly helped me to grow. I came here a boy and leave here a man. I now know the meaning of responsibility, honor, and discipline like I never had before.

I'd like to thank my family for everything. Dad, Mom, Don, Kristi, Julie — I couldn't have made it without your support. I owe it all to you.

I would especially like to thank my B.R.'s and God, who in his wisdom gave me such a wonderful life. Finally, thanks for everything Doris. I hope all turns out well. I.L.Y.

And now, at last, my Marine life begins — Anybody got a dip??

P.S. Good luck Smitty. Get all you can out of it!

Dykes — 1985 Chris Balderson  
— 1991 Steve Smith

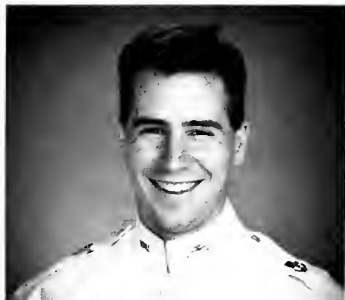




Roy Hill III

Country  
Army — Biology B.S.  
Alexandria, Virginia

Football 4, 3; Baseball 3, 2; Wrestling 4, 3, 2, 1;  
Promaji Club 4, 3, 2, 1



David Ashley Holland

Dave, Cyclops, Rocky Mount  
Marine Corps (Parris Island Route) —  
English  
Rocky Mount, Virginia

Pvt 4, 1; Cpl 3; Cadet Battery 4; Tanker Plt 3; BSU 4;  
Tennessee Sabbatical 2; Radford Ranger 3, 2, 1; Tri  
Pi 2; Waffen SS (Rm 117 Chapter) 1; Sub-human  
Elimination 1



Kyle Wayne Holtzman

Holster, Bullet-head  
Special Student — Economics  
Alexandria, Virginia

Boxing Club 2, 1; Boxing Intramural 3

To say the least, VMI has been the unique experience that I was looking for when I chose to come here. The ratline was both demanding and fun, although it did not seem so funny at the time. I cannot honestly say that I ever enjoyed being at VMI, but I believe that I will enjoy being from VMI. Nostalgia has softened the memory of three of my roommates leaving school in one year. I had the luck of getting a great dyke in Chris Cruz, however he will probably break tradition and become a ranker. The friends I made here helped to get through times happy and sad. I consider the friendships gained one of the most important assets I have acquired in my four years. Having nothing profound or earth shattering to say I'll close with a final sentiment; Thank God It's Over!

My cadetship at VMI has not been a picture perfect one, but I have gained a lot from the time I spent here. The friends I made are some of the closest I have and will remain to be. To all of those friends, thanks for the good times and for being there during the bad. As for my Brother Rats as a whole, I wish you the best of luck. Although I will not walk across the stage at graduation with you, I will be there in spirit. To Dr. Monsour — thank you for your counsel and wisdom. To my parents — thank you for your love and understanding. (I still have things to accomplish for you.)

Good-bye  
Semper Vi.

Words cannot explain my feelings for VMI. VMI has given me so much. True friends, a sense of direction, and maturity which I so badly needed. My four years at VMI have had their ups and downs. But I must admit, VMI was the best thing for me. It is weird how parents always know what is best for their children. Speaking of parents, I am so thankful for the love and support my parents have given me. I only hope that I will be able to give my children half the love my parents gave to me. Thank you both so much. I also want to thank Alecia, Tegan, Justin, Aunt Bert and Uncle Bob for their words of encouragement, love and letters. I would also like to thank Steve Quintavalli for his friendship. We have so many more good times to share. My history would not be complete without a word to my friend Chuck Chung. True friendship is a priceless intangible, that so many people are deprived of throughout their lifetime. I am glad I'm not among those. Thanks Chuck.

Dykes — 1985 Bill Bowman  
— 1991 Chris Cruz

Dykes — 1985 Karl Marks  
— 1991 Chad Knukel

Dykes — 1985 Jeff Rickard  
— 1991 Brian Stone





Gregory Cole Hoofnagle

Navy-CE  
Atkins, Virginia.

Cross-Country 4, 3, 2, 1; Indoor-Track 4, 3, 2, 1; Outdoor-Track 4, 3, 2, 1; Cross-Country Captain 1; Stretching



Timothy Joseph Hooper IV

Hoop, Buff, Dougie, Russ  
Navy-BI  
Annapolis, Maryland.

Bio-Boys 4, 3, 2, 1; Cpl 3; OGA 1; Young Republicans 1; ACS 1; Trident Society 2.



David Bryan Hope

Dave, Hope-Star, Champ, 6-Pack  
Army-EN  
Norfolk, Virginia.

Lacrosse — 1986, Leading goal scorer in the nation; Drinking until throwing up; English Society.

After 4 years of high quality education I should be able to come up with some profound statement that sums up my feelings about the Institute; Well I cannot. I can say that I like VMI, most of it anyway. I didn't like those Partical patties soaked in smegma sauce. I got pretty tired of chicken! Wasn't very fond of labs. I didn't like morning practice or hard workouts at all. However, I did like my roommates, John, Kevin, Roy, Bryant. Having good roommates made life at VMI possible. Thanks! If you party or start a food fight with Bryant, BEWARE! I think I have learned one important thing while at VMI. I've learned to live and find humor even when everything goes wrong, but I still cannot spell. I have two great rats; Charlie C. and Charlie S. I also had a great dyke, Benny Hill the Great '85. I would like to say thanks to all my track coaches who helped make my cadetship possible. A special thanks goes to my family for everything. THANKS!

Well, the experience is about over. VMI is definitely a long and hard road, but I will remember only the good parts. Somehow, even now, Gupology is a good memory, how and why this I don't know. Even my roommates unique flaws are becoming fond attributes. Pete's mental dilemmas over things that should never be talked about were hilarious. Mike's unbearable moodiness made VMI rocket by. I cannot explain this either. Rick's "goobness" was always good for a laugh, or two. And to Steve, the last inductee to the motley crew, I just can't put words together to describe him, he is too crazy. I will miss all those nights up in Carrol Hall with the "Bio-Boys". You guys are the greatest individuals to study and go to class with. Finally, to my family, I just can't thank you enough. You were always there when I needed you. Fred, now that back VMI would have been a lot harder without your support and practical advice. I hope I made you all proud.

If I could do it over again, I wouldn't. I want to start off by saying thanks to my family. My family deserves all the credit in the world. I never would have made it without them. Mom, Dad, Rick, Chris, Deith, Thanks. You are the most righteous dudes ever. Special thanks to Rob and Eric in Harlem. I would like to thank the girls but there weren't any. To my roommates (Andrew, Brent, Skippy, Jimmy, Bone) What can I say. Grant Kiehl, Ned, Ustach, cheers to you. To the Road Rebels not already mentioned, Kevin Houley, Rich Crawford, Danny Dougherty. The fun and crappy times had between Dave Hope and his friends are too numerous to count. I will never forget them. If I ever run into any of you I will be more than willing to get destroyed. Brent, Skippy, Jimmy, Andrew. Captain Powers, It was Cadet Brent Wilson who kicked your door in on that fateful evening in November of '86. Grant to you I gave 6 weeks of confinement for a weekend as a rat. Sit was an awesome buzz. Drew — what a wintergreen extravaganza. Jimmy I'll always remember our wintergreen weekend with Michelle Loy. In the immortal words of Steven Morrissey and Johnny Marron. I've never had a job because I never wanted one.  
VMI Goodbye Forever.

Dykes — 1985 Benny Hill  
— 1991 C. Catheart and C. Stringer

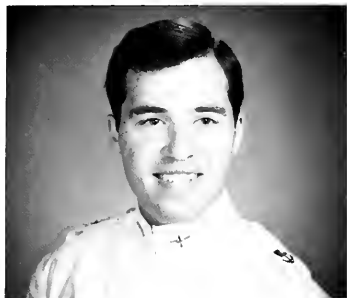


Dykes — 1985 James Gregory  
— 1991 Boyce Brice



Dykes —

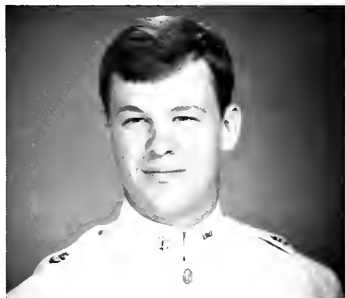




Michael Martin Humes

Humesse, Hit  
Air Force-HI  
Rehoboth, Massachusetts.

Cadet Battery 4, 3, 2, 1; Arnold Air Society 4, 3, 2;  
RFT 4, 3, 2, 1; Thai Embassy 2, 1.



Lewis Scott Hurst

Judd, Juddbone, Juddbo  
Navy-CE  
Hillsville, Virginia.

Rat 4; Cadet 3, 2, 1; Woman Hater 4, 3; Army 4, 3;  
Navy 2, 1; Conscientious Objector 4; Greenparty 4;  
Conservative 1; Didn't Care 3, 2.



Carmine Carl Inteso Jr.

Carm, Tes, Wop  
Navy, ME  
Toms River, New Jersey.

PVT. 4, 3; Sgt. 2; Lt. 1; Dean's List 3; Dean's Other  
List 4, 2; Rugby 3; Century Club 4; Club Concourse  
Founding Member 2, 1; IHTFP Club 4, 3, 2, 1;  
Yankee Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Booze Cruise Vice Pres. 3, 2;  
Naval Aviators Club 2, 1; ASME 2, 1.

"... we have this consolation with us, that the harder  
the conflict, the more glorious the triumph. What we  
obtain too cheap, we esteem too lightly; it is dearness  
only that gives every thing it's value.

— Thomas Paine, from the American Crisis

My words for the Institute are few, since I am afraid  
that none exist to truly express my feelings for this  
place. I have spent much time here, and I know I will  
not soon forget my experiences within these four  
walls. Four years of the system has a sense of perma-  
nence that is hard to melt.

It would only be right to thank my family for their  
unending support. To my Mother and Father, I wish  
only the best from your loving son. To my brother,  
may he always succeed in everything he undertakes.  
And to my grandmother, may these always be the  
best times of your life.

Success is measured in many different ways. For  
some, it is the completion of a real ratline; for others,  
attaining that sheepskin and a commission. But I  
have found another greater in dearness to me than  
any of these to be my prize for the struggle I have  
endured; and may it always shine as brightly as when  
it was new.

S & M 09/28/87

The journey through VM1 is a difficult one for man-  
y. My trip has been less difficult than it could have  
been. The guys in India Co. have been great to be  
around. Our time in the ratline brought us together as  
a result of an SOB named Bob Ellis. I hated him then  
and I still hate him now, but he did make the ratline  
interesting. I had a great dyke who made me realize  
how to sift through the BS of the system. For the past  
three years, I've had three great roommates. I have a  
lot to thank them for. (Living with three yankees is a  
humbling experience.) Girls are the one thing I still  
don't have a clue about. Experience hasn't made me  
the wiser. I have met several girls I would be proud to  
take home to Mom and several I don't want to see in  
the light of day again. It has been a good mixture of  
each. I thank my Mom and Dad for the support  
through four years. I hope I haven't been too big of a  
pain. If I have — Oh well! To the guy who marries my  
sister — Good Luck! To mothers of the world when  
my brother gets his drivers license — lock up your  
daughters. To my Grandmothers — I Love You!  
Roommates: 3, 2, 1 — Scott Griffa, Joe King, Greg  
LaVangie; Rat-Frank DeVenoge, Ross Eggleston,  
Fred Ferarres, Mike Grant, Severen Maynard — a  
special tribute to the greatest character I have ever  
known, D.J. Derenzo.

Looking back on the past four years it is strange to  
feel the attachment that I feel for a place that has  
viewed with such hatred. It is only now that I view the  
PT's and confinement as a lesson in responsibility  
and discipline, as a lesson that has allowed me to  
succeed. No one can survive this place alone and be-  
cause of this I'd like to thank those who have helped  
me along the way. Mike, Trace, Guy, you guys are the  
best I could have asked for. We went through a lot  
together, confinement, girls, booze, grades, and yet  
through it all, you always kept me going, you may not  
know it, but you did. Thanx, Hook, Flea, if I hadn't  
been graced with your expert teachings in the arts of  
running the block and other "wrong doings", I would  
have gone insane. I have honed these skills to perfec-  
tion and am now passing them down to my own  
rats, Tony, and Joe, stick it out! The rewards far out-  
number the sacrifices, believe me, I know! Mom, Dad,  
Mike, without your love and support I would never  
have made it through here. On May 16, it is not I that  
am receiving a diploma for my efforts, it is we that  
receive it for ours. I love you all, and Mom and Dad, I  
hope when my turn comes I can do the things you  
have done as well as you two did. — Hey what else  
can we do now? Except roll down the window and let  
the wind blow back your hair. — Bruce Springsteen

Dykes — 1985 Todd M. Wood  
— 1991



Dykes — 1985 Charles Chappell  
— 1991 James Davis



Dykes — 1985 "Hook" Hagan, "Flea" Williams  
— 1991 Joe Rioux, Tony Marro





James Erich Jannusch

J.J., Noosh, Hodge  
Army-EN; Psych  
Naperville, Illinois.

CRC 2; Sounding Brass 2, Assistant Editor; English Society 1, Dep. Treasurer; Water Polo 2, 1; Firefighters 3, 2, 1; Ring Design Committee; Marathon; Thesis.

Initially and above all, I thank God for always being by my side. I know I could not have made it without him to guide me. Mom and Dad, I only hope that you are proud, because that has been a great part of my motivation. I love you both as you know. Thank you so much for everything you have done — you are the best. Angela, I thank you for staying with me. God knows it was not always easy. Though the miles separated us, you were always in my heart. I love you. Michael, I am quite glad that you decided to come here and that we had this year together. I hope you are as well. Chris, I hope I dyked you well. You are a terrific dyke, a great person, and I am glad to know you. I could not imagine a better group of friends. You guys taught me true friendship. I have had quite a lot of great times here. Those times and the friends I shared them with are the memories that I take with me. I have already forgotten the bad. The future, as it was when I got here, is yet a question mark. However, I leave knowing that I am prepared for anything. "Don't ever tell anybody anything. If you do, you start missing everybody." (Catcher in the Rye) I already miss you guys.

Dykes — 1985 Mike Lamore  
— 1991 Chris Watkins



William Thomas Jasinski

Jazz  
Army-ME  
Boonton Township, New Jersey.

Low Profile Rat 4; Corporal; Ranger Platoon 3; Sergeant 2; Color Guard 2; CRC 2, VP. 1; Number One Club 2; Ring Figure Decorating Committee 2; Private 1; ASME 1; Room 168 Anti-Social Committee.

My father always told me that these would be the best years of my life. It will probably take me another five years to understand what he meant. Seriously though, I couldn't have done it without all of you behind me.

Life at the Institute was definitely unique. If anything I learned a whole new vocabulary and what not to do in my life. Experience has taught me much. I can honestly say that I will leave this place a different person, but then again, won't we all.

The people here made the whole experience worth it. We all share a common bond, one which will last a lifetime. Take care Matt, you have been more than just a roommate. I'll never forget some of the stupid things we managed to pull off. It's a new world, so let's hit it like the night we hit the south side of L.I.

To everyone — All The Best!

WTJ

Dykes — 1985 J Ross Miller  
— 1991 Died on the field of Honor



Phillip Carl Jones

Womba, Spike, Toasty, Sonesk,ie,  
Army-HI  
Hopkinsville, Kentucky.

Corporal 3; Ops Sgt., Color Sgt. 2; regimental S-1 1; Drug and Alcohol Committee; VMI Firefighters; Phi Alpha Theta; Virginia Program at Oxford; Glee Club; Fencing Team; Timmons Society; Overworked 4, 3, 2, 1; Academically Distinguished 3, 2

I have difficulty expressing my feelings about VMI. It has forever changed me. I have learned a deeper meaning of honor, duty, and friendship than many people outside can ever know. I have learned what sacrifice really means. Through difficulty and drudgery I have come to know both the good and the bad about myself. I have rarely had fun, but I didn't come here for fun. I wouldn't go anywhere else if I had to do it over again, but I would never do VMI twice. Now I want to be myself. Look out real world, I'm ready for you! Now to the people who have made these years special. Pete and Wan — you've expanded my views by disagreeing with me and showing me new ways to see the world. Jim — you are one of my closest friends and my respect for you is boundless. Bill — we've become so close that it's hard to fathom we'll be going our separate ways. I hope you'll make your million. Mom and Dad — you've kept me going in times of trouble and your love has never faltered. You are the greatest and I love you both so much. Joanne — it has been a long and difficult 4 years, but you've always given me inspiration to push on and do the right thing. You are truly my OAO, and I love you. Lastly, to Grandpa Bob — to your memory I dedicate my cadetship, for your example formed me and gave me my goals. Now I too will be an officer — I hope I'm as good as you were. How 'bout them apples?

Dykes — 1985 Tom Rahe  
— 1991 Arthur "Artie" Casigal





Phillip Wesley Jones Jr.

Bumphus, Pee Wee  
Air Force — Chemistry  
Freeman, Virginia

Studly Rat 4; Rat Training 3, 2; Tutor 3, 2, 1; Cadre 3, 2, 1; Corporal 3; Platoon Sgt 2; Operations Sgt 2; Head Computing Assistant 1; Battalion Commander 1; Rat Battalion Commander 1; ACS President 1; Dean's List 4, 3, 2, 1

No one ever "makes it through" VMI — he endures it. I first came to the "I" unknowing of what to expect. What I got was a new family by the name of Echo Co. and they also came to endure. We endured the good times and the bad. The names Hugh, Andy, Buff, Fuzz, Rob, Mark, Drew, Chris, Bobby, Dave, Mike, Paul, Brian, are names that I will never forget. Also, Gunny, Terry, and Chief Sam — my camping buddy. Thank all of you for enduring with me. I love all you animals.

Also, thanks goes to my loving mother who has given me her best years. I love you. Mr. and Mrs. Clark and the Gillespie's my home away from home, thank you for your help. As for Sharon, I'm marrying you — need I say more. (Smile)

Hugh my best friend for 4 years. I guess we have seen it all both good and bad. As roommates for 4 years you became like a brother to me. So let's keep in touch as if we are. Whether you will own Wall Street or stay a jet jockey I know you will do all right. If not you can always be my accountant for my company. (Smile) Good luck with you and yours.

Omar, Bos, I only hope that I taught you well. Keep driving and I feel that you one day will wear the ring. Keep in touch.



Alexander John Kay III

Lurch, CD, Snakeman  
Navy — Mechanical Engineering  
Richmond, Virginia

Cadre 3, 2; Cpl 3; Mst Sgt 2; 3rd Bat S — 5 1; Lacrosse 4, 3, 2, Capt. 1; Bulldogs 2, 1; National Debutante Cotillion 3, 2, 1, Chairman 2, 1; Monogram Club 2, 1; Lettered 3, 2, 1; Rat 4; TR 1

What have I gained from VMI? Friends that will always be there. Experiences that will never leave my mind. To know what it is like to be a mother. I would like to thank the following people for helping me make it through VMI: Doug Bartlett: Thank you for giving me a chance to excel; Dave Hope and Frank Delbarto: you both made playing Lax worth my time; George Shields: thanks for all of the tough times you helped me through; Dan Wilson: thanks for being a true friend; Ray Dyer: Thanks for making this place just a little fun; Matt Koloseike: Thank you for putting up with a mood ball for two years; Paw Paw and Lucia: Thanks for always being there. You all helped me become confident about what I could do; Elizabeth: I will never forget all that you have done for me. You are truly a fine person; Mom and Dad: What I have to say is simple. Thanks for being who you all are. Dad without your teachings and coaching I would not have gotten the most out of VMI. Mom you deserve to wear the Ring as well as one could ever hope for. You all have been there when I was down, happy, and sad. You both are tops and I love you. Special thanks to: Chico, Ruck, Tony, Mark, Dan, Hambro, Spaz, Ace, Lowenski, 10%, Pig, Cujo, John W., Dave S., Dems, and Doup. I would also like to thank Chaplain Caudill. Always remember "Be-ware the fury of a patient man"



Philip Eric Kay

Beefcake  
Army — English  
Baltimore, Maryland

VMI Circle K Club 3, 2, 1; Religious Council 2, 1; Rugby 2; Cadre 3, 2; Clown 4, 3, 2, 1; Band Selection Committee 2; Dean's List 3, 2, 1; Fella 4, 3, 2, 1

It's the bottom of the ninth. The ballgame is practically over. It seems like I've been here forever, but when I think back on all the laughs and good times it really doesn't seem like all that long. Mark and Matt, you clowns made this experience bearable and, yes, even fun. "The Fellas" — you know who you are — you are a special group of guys and I'm glad to have been one of you. Room 108, thanks for putting up with my antics. In 25 years when I reminisce about my college days, I won't think about the Ratline or confinement or massive "frustration." I'll think of clowning and football games (well, maybe I shouldn't think about the football games!) and all the great times. The memories of these things I'll never forget, and for this I thank all the boys. Preesh! I would also like to say "thanks" to my Mom and Dad. Without your guidance and direction, I probably would've left after two weeks. You pushed me and I'm glad you did. Yes, it was worth it. I'd like to finish up with the wise words of a very profound group of philosophers (The Smiths) "Oh, Well. Enough said. I know it's over — still I cling." See you guys at the reunion!

Dykes — 1985 Marc "The Bos" Boswell  
— 1991 Tom and Omar



Dykes — 1985 Neil Lowenstein  
— 1991 Dave Hart, Rich Radonics



Dykes — 1985 Cary Weston  
— 1991 Pat Kieley







Brian Jonas Keith

Sponge, Spic in Charge, Buffy, Zero, Slug  
Army Artillery — Modern Languages  
Third World Countries — Bomb Room

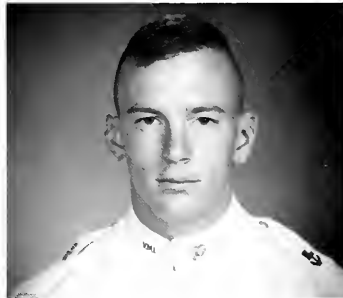
BOMB — Advertising Manager 3, Business Manager 2, Editor-In-Chief 1; Virgin Private; Distinguished Military Student; Cadet Battery 2, 1; Cadet Waiter 2; PNCA 4, 3, 2, 1; Igloo 2; RFT 3; AFT 2; Club 48 2, 1; Conduct Probation 3, 1;



Thomas Boarman Kennedy

T.V., Party Rat, 4  
Army — History  
Alexandria, Virginia

International Relations Club 3, 2, President 2; VMI Theatre 1; 4 Musketeers 3, 2; 3 Musketeers 1; Sweet Briar 4, 3 — Strike 1; Southern Sem 2 — Strike 2



John Joseph Keppler

Rock, Rocco, Skullcase, J.J.  
Marine Corps. — History  
Indian Rocks Beach, Florida

Pvt 4, 3, 2, 1; Bulldog 4; Rat Training 3, 2, 1; Boxing 3, 2, 1; Semper Fi 4, 3, 2, 1, Vice President 1; Circle K 2, 1; Marine Marathon 1; "DAK" for life!

On the surface writing a first class history would seem to be a simple task to accomplish. This, however, is not the case. How does one summarize four of the most formative years of one's life in a single paragraph? Simple, it's impossible. I am not going to write the "thank you" message that appears in just about all first class histories. The vast amount of thanks that I owe cannot be put on paper and I will not attempt to express my gratitude in words. I will, however, mention a few of the people that have most influenced my attitudes while I have struggled through possibly the hardest task I have ever undertaken. My father has served to guide me through these four years as well as the rest of my life. My mother, though she has not been here in body, has always been here in soul. My brother has demonstrated to me that one always has the strength to pull up from the downs.

Otra cosa que me ha guiado durante estos cuatro años ha sido mis compañeros de cuarto. Dizzy, tu ha sido un amigo grandísimo. A los demás espero que cuando yo sea el dueño de mi isla o el embajador a un país que Uds. estarán allí para seguir con nuestras ideas. Un día estaremos ricos y poderosos. Bueno, bastante de este llore-llore, hay uno cosa que tengo que decir para todos. Para evitar la cruda, hay que seguir burracho. Salud, Amor, Dinero, Chupe y Chavas! VIVA MEXICO! Meow! Hantz!!

When I arrived here in Aug. '84, I had no clear idea what I was doing here. Three years later I still have no idea. However, with that in mind, here is my history, on second thought, that would bore to death anyone who actually reads this, so I will skip that and give you this:

I was born, I have great parents. I went to a high school, then some small military school for college. From which at some point in time, I hope to graduate. That about sums it up!

I would like to thank my parents for putting up with me and my problems, my ups and downs, and all the rest of it. Secondly, I would like to thank my BR's, some of you made it worth staying here! Mom & Dad, I love you!

VMI, I don't love you now, but give me 20 or 30 years — maybe I will by then!  
Adios! AMF!!

"Lord, what fools these mortals be!" Puck

The hat says it all. Eight times in one night?! You passed your test! Tell me again what happened! You kill me! To know him is to appreciate him. Whether partying, lifting, head buttin' or doing favors. You can always count on Rock to be highly motivated. Brother Rat in 85, friend in 86, DAK in 87, and Marine in 88. A sentimental lug who will always have our friendship and respect.

J.J. has been a source of constant amusement during his stint in Rm. 1-203. We never knew that eating a calendar would give you gas. We don't know what we'll do with our spare change when we leave, but it could hardly provide as much entertainment as we have had. Good Luck, Rocco. Bill and John.

I want to thank my whole family, especially my two fathers. It's been a long hard road, but you never gave up on me or lost faith in me. I am forever thankful for your faith and support. I love you! "DAKS", you're the greatest! May we never stop partying! Roommates, thanks for putting up with me and always being there! Brother Rats, thanks for everything. I never could have made it without you! Kyle and Mike, Thanks and Good Luck.  
Marine Corps, here I come!

Dykes — 1985 — Jeff Allen Frazier  
— 1991 Eduardo "Viado" Blocker



Dykes — 1985 John Stuart  
— 1991 Mike Robertson



Dykes — 1985 David M. Caruso  
— 1991 Mike W. Martin





Grant Leavenworth Kiehl

Pigme, King  
Navy — Mechanical Engineering  
Virginia Beach, Virginia

Lacrosse 4, 3, 2, 1, Capt 1; Wrestling 4; Corporal 3;  
Sergeant 2; Private 1; Monogram Club 3, 2



James W. Kiker

Jim, Kike, Tool, Jimmy Van Kikner  
Army — Electrical Engineering  
Fincastle, Virginia

Wrestling; Drama; Glee Club; BOMB Staff; ROTC  
Scholarship; Karate Club, Tanker Platoon, DeButts  
Scholarship



Myron Ray Kindley Jr.

Ron, R.D., Melron  
Army ADA — History  
South Hill, Virginia

Pvt 4, 3, 2, 1; Football 4, 3; Honorary Member of the  
Bio Boys 2, 1; Rod and Gun Club 1; RFT 2, 1; Club  
348 4

These four years have certainly been the most eventful of my life. Not only have I pursued a B.S. in Mechanical Engineering and played lacrosse, but I have established a path in the U.S. Navy, made long life friends, and met my future wife. To my friends who will always be in my heart; Ted, Dave, Ned, Tom, Andrew, T Squared, Lurch, Brian, DC, Mike, and Steve — thanks for the great memories. To Theresa all my love and devotion. And finally, all my love to my parents for being the most understanding and loving parents anyone could ever hope to have.

Well, this is it. The culmination of four long hard years. I can almost remember what it's like to be a normal person who has a nice bed to sleep in. I have had a lot of good friends leave VMI and I know that each of you will make it anyhow. Mike M. and Mack C. good luck next year. I want to thank my friends who put up with my complaints — I'll never forget you. For those loved ones; Nana, Martha, Dad and Mom, I look forward to leaving VMI and know that you didn't exactly understand cadet life. I'd rather not voice my present opinion of VMI because of the friends I've made here, the good times I've had, and because I've "heard" that I'll like VMI 20 years from now. One thing I can say is that I can accomplish anything I want to.

So long and thanks for all the fish. Meow!! Hantz!!

In August 1984, I found myself in a room with Chris Beck, Lance Gilman, Danny Haynes, and Mike Malerba. We became members of Club 348. Danny was dismissed for demerits; and in came Brian Durham. Brian was not happy about joining the club, but he didn't have much choice. The Club had a lot of sweat parties together, but for some reason we laughed all the time and somehow enjoyed being at VMI. Summer school came after the Ratline. I loved summer school, or should I say I loved who I met at summer school? Well, she is still around, so we'll let Laura answer that question. Third class year was spent studying and goofing around with Brian Egloff and numerous other roommates. I will always remember second class year for Ring Figure and late night studying with the Bio-Boys. Todd Oakes graduated at the end of second class year, leaving Egloff and me in search of another roommate. That's O.K. Todd, I'll ride the train with you to New York anytime. Gilman is back in the room now so I have to expect anything. I would like to thank all of the people that helped me get into VMI, esp. Randy Crocker. A special thanks goes to the Jones family for being there whenever I needed them. Thanks Mom and Dad for all of your support and love. Tkimmy and Scott, you are great dykes. No Laura, I didn't forget you. Thanks for being around the last few years. I love you all.

Dykes — 1985 John Whitty  
— 1991 Kevin Hemlick, John Greenspon



Dykes — 1985 Marvin Smith  
— 1991 David Beard



Dykes — 1985 Joe Irby  
— 1991 Timmy Hayes, Scott Williams





Joseph Bernard King

Jumpin' Joe, JoKing, Jo-Jo  
Army Infantry — History  
Wallington, Pennsylvania

Joe 4; Jumpin Joe 3, 2, 1; (Airborne All the Way) Ranger Plt. 4, 2; Ranger Challenge 2; Rock Climbing 3; Run For Your Rack 3, 2, 1; Cpl 3; Ops Sgt, Color Sgt 2; Cadet Captain (Regt S-3) 1; Concerned American Citizen 4, 3, 2, 1; AUSA 4, 2, 1

I have gained much at VMI: a diploma, a commission, honor, and the best friends I'll ever have. Thanks to my family — sorry about the lack of correspondence. To my rat roommates: Dave, thanks for being so sarcastic. Ted, you were like a big brother to me. Kevin, you've inspired me with your perseverance. Mike, you're a great listener. To my roommates of the past 3 years: you have helped me grow more than you will ever know. Grif, I don't think I've ever seen you mad about anything but at least you weren't afraid of ghosts in the library. Judd you're the engineer I never was and really should be in the Army — but that's O.K. Never lose your ability to laugh at everything. (even my jokes) Gregg, I've always admired how you could have so much fun without getting in trouble. Common sense and love of a good time are your greatest gifts. Good luck to each of you and thanks for rubbing off on me. To a certain mustachioed midget green beret: it's not the badges on your chest but the heart that beats beneath them — thanks for nothing. I could never have enough room to list all of those people I would like to number among my friends but thanks also to JP, Pat, Graw, Ace, and my 1 Co. BR's Todd, push yourself constantly. I hope I have been a good example. I've learned to eagerly accept challenges here and I'm continually impressed by my BR's. I cannot help but think I've walked among great men.

Dykes — 1985 James P. Begley  
— 1991 Anthony Todd King



Stewart E. King

Navy — Electrical Engineering is Minor  
Wilmington, North Carolina

Pres. Scuba Club; Glee Club; VMI Theater; Closet Case; Party Slug; U.S. Post Office Social Life

Starting at the beginning: All thanks to my parents Louise and Robert H. King. What can you say to the most responsible influences on your life other than thanks and I love you both. Thanks for everything from providing a fine Christian home to live in to making monetary sacrifices to send me through VMI. Thanks also goes to my dyke John Burgess. He was one of the most unique persons I ever knew at VMI. Talk about a circle in a square hole! To my best friend at VMI even if he doesn't know it, the "Moose," good luck in the Navy — you better write. For a person who said he hated everybody you sure were a great man. To my first class roommates "HYPO" "GLY" and "BEDEAD"; thanks for the good times. It made life dynamic. No matter what you were, or better, thought you were, you weren't BRF's! Good luck in the future. You'll do great. And to my best civilian cohorts Brian Keith, Bob Dietz, Sarah Gay, Johnny Boylston, Good luck. And last but not least, do good AJ. You came a long way to get here just keep the piskin in mind and it will stay in sight. Well for me I had to prove myself here and I did, and I have a ring to show for it. I leave here and I have to prove my worth again everyday. So it was an interesting stopover for college, glad I did it, but more enthused that I don't have to do it AGAIN! BOY ITS LATE. WHERE'S MY RACK? WHERE'S MY RAT?

Dykes — 1985 John Burgess, Uncle-Ken Walus  
— 1991 Angel J. Nazario



Stephen George King

Cujo, Mellon, Gazoo  
Navy 4-F — Civil Engineering  
Buena Vista, Virginia

Wrestling 4; Lacrosse 4, 3, 2, 1, Capt 1; Posit Committee 1; Virgin Collar Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Regt-S-7; ASCE 3, 2, 1; AWWA 1; Dean's Other List 4, 3, 2, 1; Ghetto 3, 2, 1; Group Survivor 1

There comes a time in your life when you ask "Was it worth it?" I think it was. I made friends here that I will never forget. I can't thank them all, but I'll start with you Greg. I don't know how long I've known you. Let's say I can't remember not knowing you. You have been a great friend Sev, Shawn, and Eric. You were great roommates. I'll never forget Citadel Sev, Pig, Ted, John K., John A., Dave, T-Squared. You are the greatest. We started a dynasty at VMI, and I'll never forget you. Mom, Dad, and Mary, I owe you the most thanks. If it wasn't for those food boxes I would never have survived. You have never given me anything but support. I look forward to spending the rest of my life with you Mary. I love you all very much. To all of you left here, don't give up. Shoobie, Casper, Meatball, and Weasle I want to see you graduate. Coleman, Buzzard, Pete, Turtle, Dennis, it will be over before you know it. Steve, Dave, Terry and Todd thanks for everything. "The ultimate measure of a man is not where he stands in moments of comfort and convenience, but where he stands during challenge and controversy."

— Martin Luther King

Dykes — 1985 Steve Marsh  
— 1991 Tim "Shoobie" Nolan





**Krirkchai Kloyaroon**

Sak, KK, Kloy, Big Bean  
Army — Civil Engineering  
Kratoomban, Samuthsakhon, Thailand



**Matthew Blake Koloseike**

Pyscho, Seike  
Navy — Electrical Engineering  
Audubon, Pennsylvania



**Mark David Lamb**

Sparkie, Big-Daddy, Shamdog  
Army (Sig. Corps) — Electrical  
Engineering  
Milford, New Hampshire

Rat: Corporal 3; Sergeant 2; Platoon Leader 1;  
Member of VMI Engineering Society; Run For Life;  
Member of International Club

Swimming 4, 3, 2; Varsity Letter Winner 4, 3, 2;  
Water Polo Club 2, Pres 1; Monogram Club; IEEE;  
Cadet Swimming Assistant 2; Commandant's Office  
Assistant; First Class Private; Concourse Dweller 2

Honor Court 2, 1; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; 2nd Bn. S-5 Lt.;  
Airborne; IEEE; ETA Kappa Nu — VP; Dean's List  
4, 3, 2, 1; Football 4, 3; VMI Eng. Society; Glorified  
Babysitter; 145/160 Club; Campout Crew; 3 O'Clock  
Jam Band; Party Hospital.

I firmly believe that it is the good minds for all of us, Brother Rats, to make it through the four amazing years at VMI. Four years at VMI has been a good experience for me. The Ratline was challenging, I quite enjoyed it. I have mixed emotions about VMI, some bitter, most good. I quite enjoyed getting yelled at by the upperclassmen who, most of the times, used different words from which I had been taught when I was in my country. Thanks, VMI, for giving me valuable experience.

To my parents and my sisters, I give my love. To the Chau family I owe more than I will ever be capable of repaying. To the Mapunya family I give my special respect and love. To all Pee and Nong I love. To all friends I miss. Thanks Thanh, Bob, Greg, Bryan, Tung, and Dennis for being my nice roommates. Finally, I must thank "Jiab", a special american lover, who has been very nice and special to me. Good luck to you, Jiab.

The Institute was a challenge for me and I am proud and glad my time is almost over. I would like to thank my family for all of their encouragement and support over the last four years. Where did the time go?

I will never forget the friendships that I have made here, I hope they will last forever! John, Daniel, Ray, James, and Rick, these last four years have been the most trying of our lives. There were times when life was terrible and there were times that I will never forget. I don't know which I will remember more; the good times or the bad, but I know I will never forget you all. Thank you for being there! Good Luck! I know you will all succeed.

They say that time flies when you're having fun; it wasn't all fun. The most important thing is that I wouldn't change a thing. I came here for reasons that are now forgotten; and stayed for reasons unknown. I have always told myself that I will win in the end. I hate to lose. The irony then seems to fit. My senior year and I'm not even trying to win. I need to be a kid again; I'm not ready to grow up. The more things change the more they stay the same. VMI teaches you to appreciate the little things: A hug, a special thought, nature, and especially people. For people are the most important thing of all. So it's to those people that I dedicate my history. To Pat — your casual style showed me how to be a true cadet. To Chris — I wouldn't have made it w/o you little bros. To Tony & Ruck — Hey roomies, I finally feel like one of the guys; Thank you and I'm sorry for all the crap. To all the guys — Thanks for being my best friends. To Amy — I love you, you've put up w/ so much. To my family — you are my everything. You are my base, my strength. With you by my side there is nothing I can't do. Mom & Dad — All I ever wanted to do was make you proud. I love you and thank you for everything. You have shaped me. I like what I am: VMI prepares you well, but what does it prepare you for? Cause it don't mean nothin, it ain't never over til it's over.

Dykes — 1985 Norbert Bohdan Jocz  
— 1991 John Kao



Dykes — 1985 John A. Stuart  
— 1991 Robbie "Rolo" Roland



Dykes — 1985 Pat Donahue  
— 1991 Ralph W. Booth(Bill) ... Spaz

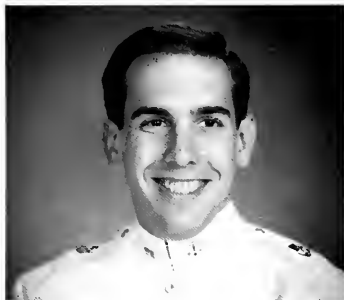




Michael Lynn Lamb

Mike  
Air Force — Electrical Engineering  
Barboursville, Virginia

Private — 4; Corporal — 3; Guide Sgt. — 2; Platoon  
Lieutenant — 1; Cadre — 3, 2, 1; Rat Training — 1;  
IEEE — 1.



John Andrew LaRue

Johnnie LaRue, Larve, I have no clue.  
Navy — Electrical Engineering  
Steubenville, Ohio

Navy Scholarship 4, 3, 2, 1; Cdt. Asst. 3, 2, 1; Virgin-  
ia Program at Oxford; College Republicans 3, Sec. 2,  
V.P. 1; Trident Society 4, 3, 2, 1; IEEE 3, 2, 1; VMI  
Firefighters 3, 2; Glee Club 4, 3; International Rela-  
tions Club 3, 2; Sweet Briar Ranger; BHC.



Eric David Lassalle

Buck, Squallor, Tigger  
Army? — Mechanical Engineering  
Norfolk, Virginia

Swim Team 4; Canterbury Club 4, 3; Hop Floor 3, 2,  
1; Late Night MBC, W&L 4, 3, 2, 1; Ring Figure '88  
Design & Band.

It's hard to believe that the end is so near! I will always remember the challenging experiences I have encountered during my cadetship at the "I". The Ratline was long and at times there seemed no end. But time seemed to flow right along. Third Class year wasn't much better! It was then that I met my biggest challenge — "The Academic Ratline". Second Class year brought something that every cadet cherishes — to wear the VMI ring. Finally, I had a sense of achievement of what I had accomplished thus far. And now First Class year has arrived — a sense of pride and dignity — waiting for that day in May to come.

I wouldn't have gotten as far as I did without the love, support, and guidance from my family. I love you all. Thanks for being there when I needed you. And also, thanks for the many cards, letters, and food packages. I owe you all so much!

To my roommates — what can I say? Guys, thanks for all the good times! Good luck and keep in touch.

When I made the decision to attend VMI four long years ago, I had no idea what I was getting myself into. I had only seen the Institute from the outside, never thinking that it could be so different from the inside. But I'm glad that I picked the finest institution that ever graced this land to get the collegiate experience. I'm also grateful that I had the support of so many wonderful people. Mom and Dad, you are the greatest. I love you. Aunt Maxine and Virginia, thanks for everything. Janet, what can I say, Cuz?? We did it! Martha, thanks for being the best sis. And to the '22 crew: you guys will be my friends and closest BR's always. We've had too many good times to count. Thanks for everything! Good Luck Bryan and Goodbye, VMI!

If you can dream — and not make dreams your master;

If you can think — and not make thoughts your aim;  
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster  
And treat those two impostors just the same; ...

If you can fill the unforgiving minute  
With sixty seconds, worth of distance run,  
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,  
And — which is more — you'll be a man, my son!

Rudyard Kipling

It is hard to believe that about 4 years ago I was getting in my parent's car heading for the "I". I was off to college. As we approached limits gate I was anxious and could also feel a knot forming in my stomach for the unknowns which lay ahead. I will always carry my experiences of that first day in my mind.

My existence at VMI has not been the worst nor the greatest at times. I have had my share of good times, KA, Goshen, Panther Falls, and MBC. Then there are those days which I would rather forget; TV and I, OCMNI blues, Muger "Let's not go to Safeway anymore." And Mal "How about a quick beer at the Palm's after Taps" We have all shared in these unpleasanties. I have often thought how crazy it is to be a confined college student. Oh, well it builds character. Right?

As my days become numbered, I have had some great support. Thanks Mom, Dad, Mallory, and NEB staff for having me hang in there. To my dykes, Chris and Herbie, good luck and remember what is in Jackson Arch. Hey Bobby! "I don't know how it happened, it all took place so quick." Dire Straits

Dykes — 1985 Bill Bowman  
— 1991



Dykes — 1985 Kirby J. Caruso  
— 1991 Bryan C. Brooks



Dykes — 1985 Stephen Lee Heflin  
— 1991 Chris West, Mike Connelly





**Gregg Michael Lavangie**

Vange, Vangie, Vangus  
Navy-History  
Gainesville, Georgia

Private 1, 2, 3, 4; OGA Representative 4; Guidon 4;  
Chair Farce 1, 2; Surface Warrior 3, 4; Weird Buster  
3; Rack Enthusiast 1, 2, 3, 4; Pervert Dweller 2, 3, 4;  
Mongro Worshiper 1, 2, 3, 4; Professor of Discology 2,  
3, 4; Procrastinator 1, 2, 3, 4.



**Jyh-Der Lee**

Doctor Lee, JD  
Military Science-Electrical Engineering  
Taiwan Republic of China

Society of Confusionism



**Michael Wayne Lee**

Monk, Potato Head, Get Small Lee  
Navy-History  
Colonial Heights Virginia

Pistol Team 2, 1; He-Man Woman Hater's Club 4, 3,  
2, 1; Rackmonster — life

I want to thank Dad, Mom, Jeff, and Gayle for all the support and understanding that they have given me during the longest/shortest four years of my life. I still want to apologize for the shock at the beginning of the year. Although I'm happy to be leaving VMI, I am sorry to be leaving the friends that made this place bearable — even enjoyable sometimes. Rodney, I wish we could have won the battle of the license plates for you. No matter what you say, the chicks do dig you. Calvin, have you got into '88 yet? To French, Andy, Dave, and Little Danny — thanks for the laughs on those off days — you wacky funsters!! I will especially miss my B.R.'s in 1 Co. I wish you guys the best of luck — especially you Damien. Finally there are three guys I am going to have a hard time saying goodbye to — my roommates: Griff, Judd, and Joe. You guys have taught me more than you could imagine. Griff, you were my first roommate and we've been together ever since. I've always admired your quiet strength, even though I had to tell you who the Fat Boys are. Judd, what can I say? You are the craziest Southerner I know. Don't ever lose your ability to have a good time no matter where you go. Joe, I want to thank you for being one of the best friends I have. You listened and helped me when I wanted to talk. Good luck in the Army. I'll see you other guys in the fleet. What a joke!

What do you say about a guy who has an answer to everything, or if he doesn't have one he can derive it mathematically? Anyone who has come in contact with JD has surely seen his ability to master the situation at hand. Working with JD has certainly been an experience, what kind of experience we haven't quite figured out, but an experience non the less.

To an all-around great guy, we wish you the best of luck in the future!! The EE's of '88.

I recall as a rat asking my dyke if he felt like he had been here forever. He said that while he was at VMI it dragged by from day to day but looking back on it it had flown by. He was right. As I look back on my cadetship I try to pick out the good times and the bad ones but it isn't easy. Not because they were so few but because there were so many. Alumni tell us the bad memories of the Institute will fade and that all we will remember are the good times. I hope not because bad times are as much a part of VMI as are the good ones. — Todd and Ted, thanks for all the help and for putting up with me. Mike thanks for letting all three of us move into "your" room. Mom, Dad, and Laura, without your help and sacrifices I never would have been able to attend VMI. And finally Valerie. You have made VMI bearable. Thanks for being there when I needed you. I Love You. — And I leave you with a quote. Gatsby believed in the green light, the orgiastic future that year by year recedes before us. It eluded us then, but that's no matter — Tomorrow we will run faster, stretch out our arms farther . . . And one fine morning — So we beat on, boats against the current, borne back ceaselessly into the past.

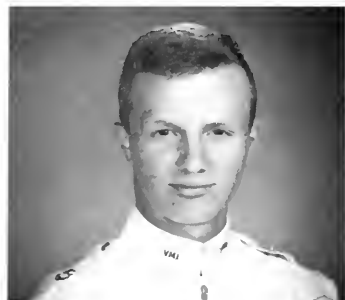
The Great Gatsby  
F. Scott Fitzgerald

Dykes — 1985 Jim Tribble  
— 1991 Pat Krug, Seth Judd

Dykes — 1985 Don Monday  
— 1991

Dykes — 1985 Lloyd Hamlin  
— 1991 Greg Hurst





Michael Joseph Leeney

Ace, Aceman  
Army — History  
Bridgeport, Connecticut.

Geek Ranker 3, 2, 1; Rat Council 1; Chairman, Where did all my money go? Committee 3, 2; VMI Smoke Eaters 3, 2, 1; Nightstalker 3, 2, 1; Bomb Staff 2, 1; Busch Gods 3, 2, 1; ECU Raiders 3; Dean's Other List 4, 3, 2, 1; Tour Guide for Hell 1; Fifth Horseman 2, 1; Drunk 4, 3, 2, 1.

"Fiddlers' Green." That would probably be the best synonym I could think of for this eternal purgatory known as VMI. Looking back on 4 years of physical and mental anguish, interrupted by sporadic moments of drunken bliss, I can only say that bad was bad, but good was just that, GOOD. Thanks to the Beef Boys for being those insane hell raisers that they truly are. Holy Christ, you're savages! Stogie!!! ... Thanks. No, no, the waves, the waves!

But probably the most strange, alcoholic, important, and best thing I found here was the BUSCH GODS "Hey buddy, you wanna shut the door!" Spaz, Panchito, Bwana, this sounds corny as hell, but you are the best men I have ever known. All the best for the future from the FIFTH HORSEMAN OF THE APOCALYPSE. Be major league cool, keep in touch (that's not what I meant Bwana), and ya, I'D LIKE TO BUC BUC BOU COUP SOME VC!

Catch you in Arlington. Later —

And so when man and horse go down  
Beneath a saber keen,  
Or in a roaring charge of fierce melee  
You stop a bullet clean,  
And the hostiles come to get your scalp,  
Just empty your canteen,  
And put your pistol to your head  
And go to Fiddlers' Green.

Dykes — 1985 Thomas "Tombo" Delaney  
— 1991 Patrick "Maddog" Madigan



Carlos Julio Lofstrom

Chuck, Charlie, Chip, B.B., Bean, Los  
Navy — History/Modern Languages  
Vienna, Virginia

Dean's List 321; Boxing Team 321; Ring Figure Hotel Comm.; Virgin Pvt 4321; Newman Club 4, Sec 3, 2; International Relations Club 43; SCSC; Illegal Car Club 43; Order Of The Sleepless Knights, History Honors Program.

Here I am writing this a third time — the deadline a scant 28 minutes away, and I with nary a thought in my head. The obvious difficulty of trying to summarize my feelings about the past three years is in no way helped by the music blasting through our room and the feeling of impending doom with this weeks tests. I guess it's just time to write whatever comes to mind. I guess that pretty much covers my past three years — play the game to the EDGE and hope for the best. I've done well playing the games of VMI, but I couldn't do it alone — I want to give my deepest thanks to my roommates & my family. Brian, John, Kirk, good luck in all your adventures — there will always be a cold beer & a warm smile for you and your families at my house. Mom, Dad & the rest of the clan — even though you've been overseas for the past three years, you couldn't do more for me if you had lived in Lexington — I love you all. To the rest of the fellas here at the "I", it's been fun. Terry you know how I feel about you — nuff said, thanks for the letters Bob & Eric, good luck. "It's young people who put life in — to ritual by making conventions a living part of life. Only old people destroy life by making it a ritual. The boy that belongs to a secret pirates gang and who dreams of defending an abstraction with his blood hasn't quite died out before 21, you know."

— William Faulkner

Dykes — 1985 Drew Smith  
— 1991 Bob Cole, 1990 Eric Carpenter



Christopher Roger Long

Chris, Mugsy  
USMC — History  
Richmond, Virginia

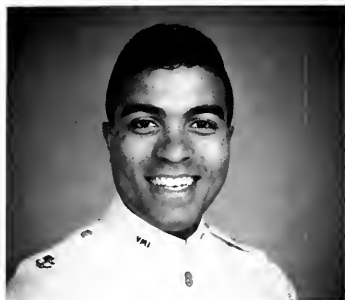
Rat Training 3; Rugby 3; Beef Boys 3, 2, 1; Semper Fidelis Society 3, 2, 1; Corporal 3; Sergeant 2, Lt 1.

Now that it's over do I laugh or cry?  
Did a man or a fool emerge from VMI?

Dykes — 1985 Davis (Testes) Estes  
— 1991 Scott (Smitty) Smith







Raynard Byron Lynch

Lunch Box, Twin, Nardee, Lynch 2,  
Denard  
Army — EC  
Hampton, Virginia.

Football Manager 4, 3, 2; Promaji 4, 3, 2, 1; C Co.  
Guideon 1; Corporal 3; Gd. Sergeant 2; Rat Training  
1.

I really don't know what to say except that it's been four years of memories that in the depths of my mind and my heart, that not even by the deterioration of the soul, could or can destroy. These memories are forever lodged in the depths of Raynard. First of all I could spend my whole class history in thanking people by name, face, thought, ect., but on the other hand, I could spend it recapturing the tales and many moments shaped with each class thats came and gone since I've been here. I'm not going to do that though. My most highest praise is dedicated to "God Almighty." I've said my prayers and they will continue. To Mom and Dad, Jessica and Darnard, thanks for the support and gratitude that not even I can put a price on it.

My roommates and "homeboys," and members of the Corps! Bonne Chance! God Bless!

Remember:

"The sun breaks through even the darkest cloud."



Haslan Ronald Maass

R, Harold ?, Red, Bruiser  
Army — EC  
Claremont, California.

Lacrosse 3, 2, 1; Virgin Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Dean's  
Other List 4, 3, 2, 1; 92 Club 3, 2, 1; Frat Mousse  
Club 3, 2; SSgt Lane Fan Club; Stang Club 2, 1;  
4MSKTR 3, 2, (-1)1.

It seems like only yesterday, I was matriculating, and after that, breaking out. Then before long, Beckster and I played W&L "night" students. Next I was a second and met this BLONDE at ODU, took her to Ring Figure, and things changed. Not at school, but dealing with school. Then a summer, still with that BLONDE, in Yankee Land (about 3000 miles off target), and before I knew it, I was wearing a leather belt (right Mike?!), and living on the BOTTOM floor??

This school has done a lot to change me, hopefully for the better, and there are a lot of people to thank for helping me along. First of all, there is the 92 Club: Vector, TV, and pseudo member — Beckster. I've blown off a lot of steam at you guys, thanks for putting up with it. Next there's this team that plays with funny looking sticks, and runs around hitting each other with them. All in fun, RIGHT GUYS? Thanks Lurch, #17, Isq, and 10% for getting me interested, and teaching me to play. Without LAX, I probably would have gone crazy. Then there were two of the three closest people to my heart who always supported and encouraged me. Thank you Mom and Dad, I love you more than you know. And lastly, there's that BLONDE I met at ODU. Jane, you're the BEST that has ever happened to me! LOVE YOU.

Unga Munga!

Dykes — 1985 Greg Williams, Kevin Flynn  
— 1991 Frank Thurston, Chris Barnwell



Dykes — 1984B John C. "J.C." Cummings  
— 1991 Brian "Pugsley" Billingsley



No Photo  
Available

John Lee MacMichael Jr.

Buff, Buffadeus, Boomvang,  
Commissioner  
Navy — EC  
Alexandria, Virginia.

Cpl; Sgt; 1st Sgt; Swimming 4; Young Economists 2,  
1; Trident Society 2, (Sec); Cadet Staff 3; Beef  
Boys, Busch Gods, Boomvangs Alliance; Room — 02  
Jungle Warfare.

VMH? Whatabout UVA or VPI? Whatta ya mean they sent rejection letters. I gotta cut my hair, take out my earring, and leave my car? HELL NO! At least I still have a girlfriend, don't I? I don't?! Come on, did I choose this school willingly? Yes, I did, and gained more than the timid souls whose lives were never tempered by adversity and challenge.

I am blessed with parents who supported me, paid high tuition, accepted my performance and never once considered selling me to the circus. Thanks go to my brother Jim who gives me unlimited support. I know you will do well, Jim. My roommates kept me from going over the edge, and humored me when I threatened to leave every christmas (I will in 88). If I could retain some of their attributes:

Jim — your ability to talk fluidly, pick up, and keep a facade of coolness in tight situations.

Mark — Who else can insult and harrass his friends without them beating you to a pulp, to often?

Terry — I could use your persistence and ability to keep goals within reach and sight.

Sam — I wish I could keep a straight face and take life seriously as you. You provided a foil for my foolishness.

Thanks Guys.

Dykes — 1985 Dave Stintette  
— 1991 Andrew "Spud" Collier





James Thomas Maggelet

Mags, Mag-Ruh, Head  
Army-HI  
Plymouth, Massachusetts.

Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Cpl 3 (for a month); 87 Lack of Appreciation Society 4, 3, 2, President for Life 1; Parental Scholarship Plan 4, 3, 2, 1; Airborne 1; Fido + Bohica = Febba; Number 1 Club; VMI Band 4, 3, 2; Newman Club 4, 3, 2, 1; After Taps Pilon Ranger 1.

I can't believe I've made it through this place. If it hadn't been for a select few, but very special & important friends, I would not have made it. And my darling you are a dream come true, & I want to thank you, first & foremost, from the bottom of my heart for being there when I needed you. I am very sorry that I could not be there when you needed me. I plan to change this in the future, once again, I am deeply sorry, from now on, it's you & me together. I LOVE YOU ANDI! The past 4 years have been bitter & sweet. The bitter, losing privileges first class year, 87 sucks, the Ratline, & other physical & mental trials. There were also the sweets, Andi, walks in the woods, the beach, SLTMD, & talking, both on the phone and in the room. Ring Figure was the best. I'll carry these memories forever, & never forget the lessons learned. Mom & Dad, thank you for all of the help & advice for the past 4 years. I'll never be able to tell you how much I love & appreciate you both. Steve, what else can be said? 4 years ago, we entered room 413, not knowing what would happen. We talked about surviving the ratline & our future plans. Now we are almost alumni & it's funny how our plans have changed. Remember that they change for the better, especially when they include the one you love. Good luck with Wanda, & I know you will succeed.

HEY HEADS, MORE BEER, PILONS LEAD THE WAY!!! JTM 88.

Dykes — 1985 Jim Tribble  
— 1991 Matt Faith and Chris Julio



Micheal John Malerba

Slug, Lerby, Guido  
"Special Student"-EC  
Ringwood, New Jersey.

Boxing Intramurals, Boxing Team, The Investment Club.

My history is rather difficult to write due to the fact that I had a two year sabbatical. During those two years I thought of the Institute quite often. I thought of how much I disliked being at VMI but, I still found a part of me wanting to return. Now that I am back I still dislike being here but I know now that I want to be from VMI.

Even though we don't get out to often the few times I've had with some of my friends have been the best times. Chris D., Hugh M., and Bob H.: the flight of stairs at JMU. Bob H., and Rob D.: My tumble down the hill at U.Va. Jim, Chuck, and Kyle: our trip to Richmond.

Thanks goes to my family, especially Mom and Dad, for their support over the past couple of years. I know that I have been difficult to understand at times and even though I don't always show it, I love all of you. "Yo New Jersey, Yo New Jersey, Yo"

Dykes — 1985 Kevin Robles  
— 1991 "God Child Dyke" Sam Kwon



Rodney Thomas Marks

Air Force-EE  
Alexandria, Virginia.

Rat 4; Cpl. 3; Sgt/1st Sgt/Pvt 2; I Co. Cdr. 1; Number One Club 2; Cadre 3, 2, 1; Rat Training 2; Cadet Assistant 2, 1; AAS 3, 2, 1; Room 01 3, 2, 1.

Four years. I have to say I have learned more about people, including myself, than anything else. I suppose the system builds "characters" out of an otherwise regular bunch of people. I can't summarize or explain what's happened for the last four years, especially not here. Good or bad, it could not have been done without Mom and Dad — your unconditional love and support has gotten me through all of this. I hope I can enjoy life the way you do. I owe quite a lot to my roommates too. I think we helped each other out by not taking this place too seriously and knowing when to get involved. We all lost a few cool points now and then, but James, no one is as consistently cool as you. You are also a consistent friend, especially when things get tight — and things get real tight sometimes. Calvin, you're a shrewd judge of character. I probably learned more from you than any book, but ya still owe me one. JD — brother, what can I say except that we've shared just about everything, including brains, in four years. You always want more from life, remember jgtp. Thanks to Gregg, Judd, Brad, Jumpin Joe, and all the other characters that I shared good and bad times with I made it. Thanks Bush, Ralph, Hammage and Fester. Good Luck James, I know you'll do well. I hope this was all worth it because I wouldn't do it again.

Dykes — 1985 Owen "Bush" McIntyre  
— 1991 James McClellan





Raymond Winston Marsh

Sugar Ray, Sheet Haid, Rami, Ray, Nut,  
CE  
Salem, Virginia.

Cadet Battery 4, 3, 2, 1; S-5 Guide 4; Fire Fighters 3, 2; Dean's List 4, Ellis/Rowe Workout Club 4; Zolomans Control 4, 3, 2; Montpelier/New Market Honor Guard 2; Drug and Alcohol Abuse Committee 1.



Matthew John Martin II

The Moose  
Navy-EE  
Cutchogue, New York.

Cadet Recreation Committee 2, 1, Treas 2, Pres 1; Ring Figure Decoration Committee; IEEE 2, 1; Corporal 3; Sergeant 2; Private 1; Room 168 Anti-Social Committee.



Kip Allen Mattis

Kip, Kippy, Bear, Mic Truck  
Army-ME  
Glen Campbell, Pennsylvania.

Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Football 4, 3, 2, 1; Antisocial Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Dean's Other List 4, 4.

I've learned a lot of things at VMI: how to love, how to hate, and how to make mistakes, and learned from them. I have learned discipline of the mind and spirit. I would like to thank VMI for this and all the other things that I have received. I would especially like to thank my parents whose support made me stay in the game. I would like to thank my Brother Rats whose friendship kept my spirit up. I would like to thank my teachers who gave me support in my academic endeavors.

During those first, trying six months here at VMI I often heard the question "Why are you here nut?" I don't think I've ever encountered anyone who could answer that question, at least not in those first six months. I still haven't been able to pin down the "Force" which drove me to come to VMI but whatever it was I can hardly say that I am disappointed. Even though the complaints flowed steadily throughout the four years, the great times and the memories created will always out weigh the bad ones.

There are so many people who have played important roles in my life here at VMI but none can compare to my parents who gave so much of everything they had to ensure my success. To you, Mom and Dad, I owe everything that I am. Certainly not forgotten are the rest of my family; Grandma, Grandpa, Lisa Katy, Jeremy, Roger, Chuck, Uncle Buss, Aunt Marilyn, Uncle Vinny, and Aunt Robin; you have my love and many thanks for being there always.

Last, but not least, I want to thank the one person who was always there in a pinch, thanks Bill.

I came, I saw, I didn't like. But I stayed. And in staying, I made something out of myself I could not have done if I had gone elsewhere. This place grows on you. It's tough throughout, but it makes you tougher. I must thank Mom and Dad for everything, and for being there when I needed someone to lean on. Also I thank all of my roommates, past and present (I had a lot of them), for helping me through it all. I would really like to thank John, who survived the curse, he could read me like a book. Thanks John. T-Ray, it's not the same without you. Be all that you can be, from me and John. To everyone else: you all have a place in my memory as BR's and friends. I don't want to say good-bye, cause I'll see you all at the football games. I'll be the one with a red blazer.

Dykes — 1984 Ed Gainsborg 1985 Dan Jordan  
— 1991 "Little" John Brumfield



Dykes — 1985 Bob Wylder  
— 1991 Greg Booth



Dykes — 1985 Mark Bornhurst  
— 1991 John Matthew Childs





Sevrén Douglas Maynard

Crash & Burn, Jestowitz, Jeckle, Big Ed Navy — Economics/Management Conc. Akron, Ohio

Investment Club 123 Chairman 1, V.P. 2; Chairman Ring Figure '88, Honor Review Committee 1; Business Manager VMI 4, 3; CIC Founder's Day '88; Regt. S-7 1; Virgin Collar Club 4321, Cdt. Asst.; Soc. Young Ec.; Class Pres. "Go-Fer" 3, 2, 1.



Michael Marcel Mayo

MAZE, The Mayor, Dr. Love, Slut Pup Air Force — Economics Steubenville, Ohio

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Promaji 1, 2, 3, 4; Dog Phi Dog 1, 2, 3, 4; Pup Phi Pup 3, 4.



Andrew Scott McAllister

Andy, Noid, Mac, McArthur Marine — Electrical Engineering Newnan, Georgia

Rat 4; Cpl. 3; Op. Sgt. 2; Bn. S-3 1; Cadre 2 Canterbury Club 4, 3, 2, 1 Pres. 3, 2; God Sqd. 2 VMI Engineering Society 2, 1; CPB 1; Semper Soc. 2, 1; Jaws — 57 3, 2, 1; VMI Firefighter 3, 2 Oreo Party 4, 3, 2, 1.

Four years ago, I was a first generation VMI man. Today, I leave second generation. (My father, I'm confident, will soon receive his adoption papers.) Shawn in 340 made a pact, and we didn't give up. We've done it all, that's just our style. You were always in my corner and I know you'll always stay. I'll miss you a lot. As I move on, I hope to take with me your determination and drive. You may be whatever you resolve — remember you said it to me. And Mom, I think that was the great wisdom I sent to you. If only VMI would have given me more postcards — it may have kept the phone bills down. Mom and Dad, I made it, and so did you. Thanks for the support. I love you both. Steve and Gregg (Heckle and Jeckle), thanks for adopting me. I know I filled Eric's shoes and you were all I could ask for, and more. Steve, the worlds an imperfect place, but Caroline is Heaven. Col. Wentz, your undying faith in the VMI man hasn't been for NAUGHT! You are a true asset to VMI. Capt. T, thanks for the continued support and Adam, I didn't leave you alone until you gave me a shot. Thanks. Leslie what can I say but I Love You! Thor, Mearhead, Weasle, Shooobie, and all of the rest of '91, tough it out. Don't throw in the towel. There is no substitute for victory, and men, the victory is yours!

It's been a hard journey, and I have learned much about myself. Life is full of its trials and tribulations. All things are possible through Jesus Christ.

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,  
When the road you're trudging seems all up hill,  
When the funds are low, and the debts are high,  
And you want to smile, but you have to sigh,  
When care is pressing you down a bit,  
Rest if you must, but don't you quit

Anonymous

It's been real!

The task is impossible ... To write something un- or untold ... To shed new light or convey profound thought, I cannot accomplish this so I won't even Who to thank? ... There are so many: Jon, Cat ine, and Leslie ... my best friends; Mom, Nancy second mother, my little sisters ... Connie and Anything I say will not adequately express my for you all.

After VMI? ... The Corps will capture my attention and loyalties. After that, what next? ... Reckon I'll get me a mule somewhere and some cotton and guano, and grow me a crop of cotton year ... It feels to me like it's going to be a good year for cotton. Maybe I could grow a bale to the a like Pa was always talking about doing." (Tobacco Road)

Erskine Caldwell

Ed, Brent, and Trent: If we can still speak to each other after living together for so long, we will always remain friends. Good Luck and God speed. Dykes: Don't merely carry on the tradition, make it stronger, better. I'll toast to your success from Moody "Play Ball!"

Andy Mock, Tommy Reimann ... the oreo toy continues in grand tradition.

Dykes — 1985 Mark Allen Winger  
— 1991 Thor Bauer "Casper"

Dykes — 1985 Maurice "Moe" Thompson  
— 1991 Rick Mears, Mark Rumph

Dykes — 1985 Andy Valenzuela (Hoo-Ha)  
— 1991 David Peters and Ian Conner





Peter Mason McCrary

Pete  
Navy — English  
Manassas, Virginia

Rat 4; Cpl. 3; Pvt. 3, 2, 1; Promaji Club 1; English Society 3, 2, 1; Trident Society 2, 1; Cadet Asst. 2, 1; Illegal Car Club 2; Beer Bucket President 3; "The Hooper Fishing Experience" 4, 3, 2, 1.



John David McCray Jr.

JD, Grit, McCranium  
Air Force — Electrical Engineering  
Middlebrook, Virginia

Indoor, Outdoor Track 4, 3, 2, 1; Arnold Air Society 3, 2; Scuba Club; Virgin Private.



Scott Paris McCumber

Poncho, Beaker  
Navy — History  
Midlothian, VA

Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1; BOMB 4, 3, 2, 1, Head Photographer 3, Photo Editor 2, Managing Editor 1; ECU Trip 3; Tech Raders 3; Wahhoo Hater 4-1; Busch Gods 3, 2, 1; Football 2; Deans other list 4-1; Ruling Triumvirate 1; Assault Vs. Davis III 2; Drunk 4-1.

Friendship, loyalty, and Trust. These are the things VMI has given and taught me over my four years at the Institute. VMI took away a lot also, but the many memories it gave back more than repaid the debt. It is these memories I value most and I have my friends to thank for that. First of all my roommates, the "111 Crew", and yes that includes you Rick!! One could not have asked for a better group of guys to live with for the past four years. Rick, even though you deserted me a year early, you know I'll never forget you and our many "what if sessions" I have to thank Mike for his many Spanish Translations which always seemed to put me in a good mood. You were also fun to abuse Mike, thanks. Now Hoop, you were a character. We always knew we could rely on you when we needed a nickname. Thanks for the fishing trips too, we really struck it big on the last one! Now Eddie, What can I say? You and I have had some hell of a times since we've been here! I know we will never forget our many roadtrip excursions as we searched for the perfect female being (i.e. Sweet Briar, Radford) Well Gentlemen, Good Luck and thanks. We made it!

"Nothing is so much to be feared as fear"

Henry David Thoreau

VMI is an experience I'll never forget. I've encountered every situation possible while attending the "I". From being totally humiliated to being on cloud nine. While I have broadened my vocabulary several words have taken on new meaning. Just to mention a few: stick, fix, bone, rat, strain, toolshed, grind, dyke, weekend, and the list goes on. I have also learned many abbreviations as well: GP, AFT, RFT, CQRB, CCQ, CQ, MDRP, SAC, LAC, TAC, JGTP, and many more. I have many memories to take along with me such as: Calvin's bedtime stories, Rodney's and my deepsleep conversations, James's morality and motivation talks, getting into '85, '86, '87, '88, all the trips to Key West for Spring Break, the educational use of the library's VCR, and of course all those great parties we had in barracks. For me, VMI has not been an easy ride. I have struggled and prayed to graduate on time. My grades may not have been the best, but it looks like I'm going to make it. I must say I would not have any of this if it weren't for Mom and Dad. Thank you for everything; I am truly grateful for all you have given me. As far as my roommates go, I expect to be invited to their weddings and be taken care of. As far as my brother Todd goes I hope he picks the right school for himself. For my sister, it looks like she is doing fine. For myself, I need all the prayers possible! Go Keydets!

When I first came to VMI, I thought I knew what I was getting into because my father is an alumnus. I came to find out rather quickly however, that I was wrong. Since that wonderful day, I have found myself wondering just why I came here, and as I sit here and write this I still do not have the answer. I have managed to survive with the help of my parents and friends; Without their support the road would have been much rougher, if that is possible.

I cannot say I have enjoyed it here — the place is a Living Hell each and every day. But the friends I have made and the times we've had I would not trade for anything. The Beef Boys and the Boomvangs made for some great moments. Thanks to the Bomb squad for the laughs and the beer parties. Slug and D.J., two of the greatest dudes in the world. LGD — you helped me a million, thanks for the poncho. Finally, to my roommates, the Busch Gods: Thanks for making this place what it isn't. Ace — it's been swell, see ya in Arlington. Spaz — GWA! Bwana — "6'6" and 53 inches, Jarvis Basnight!" Enjoy my good friends, enjoy!

"Dyin's not hard for men like you and me, it's the livin' that's hard."

— Josie Wales

"Stoge!?" — Unknown

Dykes — 1985 Samuel A. Maroon  
— 1991 Joseph J. Lane



Dykes — 1985 David Eugene Stinnette  
— 1991 Michael Shay Ferrell



Dykes — 1985 Jeff Sanders  
— 1991 Wade "Spaz" Witham

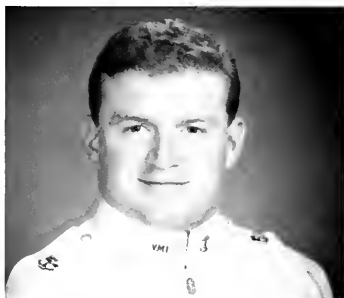




Derek Carter McFarland

Tazmo, Peanut-Head, the Hammer  
Army (Cmbt. Engr.), Civil Engineering  
West Friendship, Maryland

2nd Battalion S-4 Lt. 1; Rgt. Color Sgt. 2; Cadre Cpl.  
3; RC 1; TR 1; House Mountain Crew 1; Plug-and-  
Chug Staff 1; AUSA 4, 3, 2, 1; ASCE 1; Ranger  
Platoon 3, 2.



William Malcolm McGarrah III

Mac, Grandpa, Billy-Bob  
Navy — Economics  
Morrow, Georgia

Football 4, 3, 2, 1; Monogram Club Vice President 1;  
Wednesday Night OCMNI Patrol 3, 2, 1; PXs Club  
3, 2, 1; East Lex Gold Card Holder 3, 2, 1.



Matthew W. McGhee

Magoo, Dude Weed, Geester, Fella  
Navy-History  
Richmond, Virginia

Circle-K member 3, 2; Circle-K President 1; Mem-  
ber Big Red Club 2, 1; Unauthorized Car Club 2;  
Virgin Private; One of the fellas

During our lifetimes, courses of events occur which shape our lives in tremendous ways. Our ability to describe these experiences and either the reasons for our participating in or the magnitude of these events in words is often difficult in the least. Trying to describe my four years here at the "I" are like that. The greatest feeling I have is of relief. Relief that I've almost completed my four years here. Looking back to 1984 and how I felt then, time has passed quicker than I ever expected. The support of my brother rats and the strength which God gave me are responsible for that.

I feel especially close, still, to my rat roommates. Bill, Chris, Dan — six of us went through 459, only four of us remain. Together we made it through that long year. I owe a lot to you three. I came here one person, and leave here someone completely different. We came here together, and those of us who could take it leave together. It has been said that the memories of an old man are the deeds of a man in his prime. I am proud of my memories.

As I look back over the last four years one thing is certain; It has been an experience. There are some things I would like to forget. Matriculation, Rat Year, confinement are just a few of the things I would like to forget. I guess if the truth be known though my years at VMI will be looked back at with a sense of happiness. VMI is what you make of it and I know Chris, Mark and I made the most of it. The Cockpit, Frats, Zollomans, girls schools, we saw them all and the memories of those times will be with me forever. Thanks Chris and Mark you were always there through the good and the bad. To all the other friends I have made over the years; Best of luck fellas and let me hear from you. Caroline; Thanks for always being there, I will not soon forget you.

To my parents, the two most important people in my life, thanks for everything. Giving me the freedom to fail, but always being there to pick me up and encourage me to keep trying. Without your support I would have never made it.

To room 101; You tried to help but I could not be helped.

I really cannot believe that my four years at VMI are slowly coming to an end. I can't believe that after watching two brothers have so much fun at UR, I chose VMI. The "I" has always intrigued me and I knew this was the place for me to get an education. Despite all the Rules and Regulations at this place, I can honestly say that the friendships I have made here are the most important. Phil, you are without a doubt the most laid back individual I have met. I know you will do alright in whatever you do. Whatever Dude. Whatever! mark, what can I say? We did it! I can still remember catching our daily hour in 122 rat year. You have been my friend for a long time, let's continue our friendship. See you in CA. Jim, I am glad we became such good friends. I wish nothing but the best for you and Michelle. And to the fellas — Mike, Brad, Frank, Dan, Andy, Dave, BD, Damski, Radar — thanks for all the good times. And last, but definitely not least, Mom and Dad! You are the most understanding and caring parents a son could ask for. Thanks for everything, I LOVE YOU BOTH! Susan, thanks for being there during my last 2 years. Let's keep it going. Mike and Clark, thanks for being there when I needed a bro to talk to. Uncle Howard, your advice and guidance is greatly appreciated. This has been an experience! I am out of here!

Dykes — 1985 F.J. Coons, Jr.  
— 1991 A. Schmidt, IV



Dykes — 1985 Tommy Manning  
— 1991 Kyle Bryan



Dykes — 1985 Ken Cade  
— 1991 Dan Cadigan





**Hugh Michael McGloin**

Huge, Gloin, Groin, Froggy  
Army — History  
Bronxville, New York

Virgin Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Dean's Other List 4, 3, 2, 1;  
Beef Boys 3, 2, 1; Tanker Platoon 3, 2; Fort Pickett  
Live Fire 3; Richmond Bulldozer Crew 3; Club "21"  
3, 2, 1



**Michael Edward McGraw**

Tug, Tugger, Graw  
Army, Artillery — History, Psych, Engl  
Baltimore, Maryland

Cadet Program Board 4, 3, 2, 1; The Revolutionaries  
3, 2, 1; Cdt. Rec. Comm.; Social Comm; Beef Boys 3,  
2, 1  
Cpl. 3, Ops Sgt. Color Sgt. 2, Lt. Regt. S3 Lt. 1



**Steven Drew McKone**

Nose, Nosie, Jar  
Marine Corps — History  
Poolesville, MD

Semper Fi Society 1; Rat Training 1; Rugby 2; PLC  
2, 1; Cadet Venders 3, 2

The past four years that I have spent at VMI have left me with many memories, some good and some not. I will leave the Institute with many scars, notably the large gold one on my finger — the others, hopefully will be erased with time.

I don't think anyone can fully explain the experience that one has had here, so I won't try. Let's just say that I made it, for I could have done worse. Mom and Dad, thanks for putting up with me!!

**WE'RE HERE FOR THE BEER!!**

The only thing that comes to mind is that VMI may not be so fun to be at; but it's a great place to be from. Anything that is of any value in this world doesn't come easy; this place wasn't easy. The one thing that I really came here for is honor, and I hope to carry what I got with me for the rest of my life. I just want to thank all those who helped get there: my parents, who sacrificed a lot to send me to college, my brother who encouraged me when I was a Rat, my roommates and of course my Brother Rats, my friends. Long live the spirit of the Beef Boys.

I hope that I never lose touch with all of you obnoxious people and we keep in close touch. Long live the Revolution, hail, seig, and all the rest. I wish all of you luck in your careers.

See you again: the Beef Boys: Mugsy, Jumpin Joe, Damien, Bakehead, Bwana, Ace, Mike, Mongo, Fish-head, Spaz, Poncho, the rest and me. (Boom-Bangs & Busch Gods too)

**Thanks Again Everybody!!**

I leave with the pride of having lived and worked with many future great men of our world. And I pray that our paths may meet again.

VMI is not a place one gets through the without the support of others. Brother Rats give support by co-existing, roommates by co-habiting, and parents by co-signing all the loans.

Bobby, Joey, and Criss: Thank God its over! We had some good times, now its time to get on with the real world, real jobs, and real women! See you guys in TEN!

My family: Siobhan, Jeff, Kelly, Caitlin, and Sarah. I love you all and look forward to the next time we are all together.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark: You made life at the "I" a lot more bearable. You are too good of people to accept repayment so I give you my friendship and love. Thanks.

Mom and Dad: I could write many words but, words are for the people who are on the outside to read. The important thing is that you know how I feel. Feelings are the intangibles that words cannot describe, all that matters is that you know I love you ... Thanks Mom and Dad.

Dykes — 1985 Barry Brockway  
— 1991 Jeff "Cupid" Cuiper



Dykes — 1985 Brad Gerstbrien  
— 1991 Tom Clark



Dykes — 1985 Wornock, Bill  
— 1991 Danials, C.F. (Jack)







Hugh James McMenamin

No — Mind, McWhat-The-F —  
Air Force — Economics  
Woodbridge, Virginia

Investment Club; Society of Young Economists; Omicron Delta Epsilon; Business Manager for The Cadet; Hollins Regular.



Jay Scott Miller

Gumby, Chemo-Head, Big-Head,  
Gumbitch  
NS — Electrical and Computer  
Engineering  
Alexandria, Virginia

TCFC Co. Rep 3, 2; Martial Arts Club 3; IEEE 2, 1; Trident Society 1; Engineering Student Counsel 1; "Dedicated Zoo Animal" 2, 1; Originator of the "Bob"; Dean's "Other" List 4, 3.



Clark David Mitchell

Clark, "Cuz, Mitch  
Air Force — M.E.  
Pittsburgh, PA

Club 12 3, 2, 1; VMI KBT 3, 2, 1; CKMGBP 3, 1; Club 12 Bartender 3, 2, 1; Number 1 Club 2; Confinement 2; Century Club 2; Civilian 2 (I needed the rest); Lee Roy's Yankee Room 2, 1; SCUSS 1; Fool 1; Virgin Pvt 4, 3, 2, 1, 0; (MY).

If you asked me four years ago why I chose to attend VMI, my reply would have been "I am really not sure". As graduation approaches I am still asking myself "Why VMI?". As I see my friends at other schools and my brother at JMU living in his own place with three girls that same question pounds in my ears.

People that I talk to say that my VMI education and experience will pay off — I have one thing to say — it better pay off BIG.

To my parents and family I want to say thank you for your support through thick and thin.

To Daun, I haven't found the right Cracker Jacks box, but don't give up hope they still make them.

To Phil "Pee-Wee" Jones, I have lived with you for four years, I hope our friendship continues long after graduation. I wish you, Sharon, and Ashley the best of luck (you are already outnumbered).

To my other BR's I wish you the best of luck, keep in touch.

To Bob my advice is — keep a sense of humor, be drunk as often as possible, and leave at every possibility.

To the Institute — well since I can't say anything derogatory I will say nothing. To my professors — thank you I hope I have learned well.

With graduation still months away, I am expected to sum up four years at "The I" in a few lousy sentences. Here goes nothing . . .

I'd like to thank those people who helped me through VMI: the parental support from behind and the friends alongside.

To my Mom and Brother: you had a big part in where I am now. Without the knowledge that you were just behind the scenes I couldn't have made it. You have given me the confidence I needed to "tie" (not beat!) VMI and I love you both for that. I just hope I didn't ruffle too many feathers along the way.

To my best friends Paul and Eric: let's not kid ourselves, we've been inseparable for these 4 years. No matter what we were faced with, we never let go of our friendships. Eric, you and I have rolled in laughter at the "stupidity" of "things"! You've also helped me more that I could ever repay academically. (Your name appeared more often on my homework than my own!) Paul, you've been more than a friend to me; you convinced me somewhere down the line that I could actually have a social life! You also introduced me to the fine art of "beer bonging"! You 2 aren't just my BR's — you're more like brothers.

A final note to include my third roommate Chris: I think I should just be grateful you never hit me!

I can't believe I'm finally sitting down to do my first class history, it seems like yesterday that I did one for high school. Many things happened since August 15, 1984, and I have many people to thank for helping me through. First, Mom and Dad, thanks, if for nothing else, for always being just a phone call away. Thanks for everything else too! Rob, Shell, Grandmother, and Granna, thank you for the letters, the love, and everything else, please don't stop sending them. (I'll be here next year too!)

Daren, Chris, Mark, you were the best roommates anyone could ever hope for. You guys are why I came back. (NO, I'm not blaming you) I think that says it all.

Things to be remembered: William and Mary to Nags Head. "What do you mean we don't want this ferry?" Nothing wilder than a Club 12 party. (If you can't go to a real college, turn VMI into one.) Losing the sink during the Super Bowl. (What do you mean it just fell off the wall???)

Things to be forgotten: UVA First Class year. All those PT's. SSDD should I say more?

Torrey, may I teach you as well as John taught me. Lesson one: No more shark wrestling. I'm not impressed. Felas, let's catch one in the real world. "Mostly you just make me mad" Lou Reed.

Dykes — 1985 Bill Engleson  
— 1991 Robert Nickel

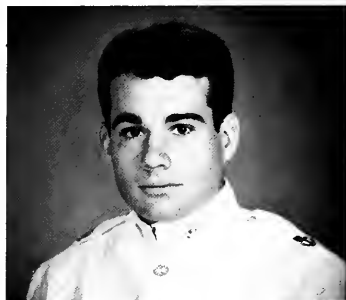


Dykes — 1985 Reid I. Howell  
— 1991 Matt Sprouse



Dykes — 1985 John Douglas  
— 1991 Torry Brennan

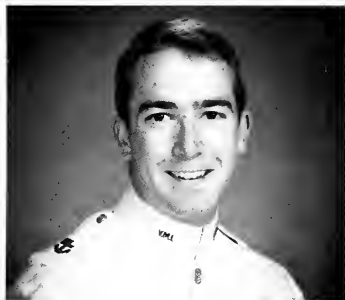




William John Mitchell III

Bilbo  
Marine Corps — Electrical Engineering  
Bakersfield, California

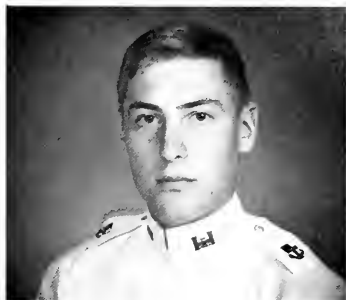
Semper Fi Society; OGA; 1930 X-Check Gang; Free  
Association Society; IEEE



Carl Alfred Mitlehner

Boo-Boo, Scotty, Tiso 1000, Miller Time  
Army — Electrical Engineering  
Frederick, Maryland

Engineering Student Council Treas 1; IEEE  
4321; Firefighters 21; Pistol Team 1; S-5 Staff 2; MBC  
21; Interstate Block Runner 2; JM Hall Ghostbusters  
3; Cadet Computer Assistant 1; Cpl 3; Pvt 421; Club  
63; Young Republicans 3; Dean's Other List 4321



John Paul Moore

"JP"  
Army — Civil Engineering  
Metuchen, New Jersey

Rat 4; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Lt 1; Rat Training 3; Airborne 4;  
Idiot 4, 3, 2, 1; Sport Parachute 3; Non-RFT Club 4,  
3, 2, 1; CF 4, 3, 2, 1; Drunk 3, 2, 1; Cheese Connoisseur  
3, 2, 1; 4, 3, 2, 1, 1, 2, 3, 4

Have learned  
Most importantly  
Fois

Is

Compulsory"  
Ignorance  
Makes it so"  
Do a foolish thing  
Opus

To meet the faces

exclusion"

"Fitted with  
The stone  
Pink Floyd  
Me ... The Rock  
Kill Us  
Freedom " ... to strive, to seek, to find, and not  
yield" — Tennyson "One must will to live and know  
how to die" — Napoleon.

Four years ago we entered the four walls of the  
institute, lonely, scared, and naive. The mother "I"  
embraced us with cold arms, making us feel unwanted.  
Only at the beginning of our third class year did  
she start to warm up to us, allowing us some minor  
privileges. During our second class year our mother  
bestowed upon us one of her most treasured gifts, a  
golden ring — rich in tradition, yet unique to us.  
Finally, as a first, we finished our childhood and  
prepared to leave our mother behind and enter the  
world as VMI men, but we will always love our  
mother, no matter what we may have said about her  
whenever she scolded or restricted us. Goodbye mom  
and thanks. Denise: May that "someday" we've  
dreamed about arrive quickly, for you are my one  
and only. Forever and always — I love you. John and  
Tony, you are a part of who I am, we've shared some  
great times and helped each other through the bad.  
I'll never forget you. Rox, it's been a blast, take care  
of John. Niecer, til the end of time. Mom and Dad,  
how do you say thanks to someone who's done so  
much? You've pushed me forward and tried to under-  
stand this crazy world of VMI. Thanx, I love you.  
Four quotes sum up the attitudes I've gained here at  
VMI, "the strongest steel comes from the hottest fire;  
you may be whatever you resolve to be; never say die;  
and that sucks for you." Niecer, get ready — our  
time is near!

Mom and Dad ... Thanks  
abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz look, I am a college  
graduate. Hey, VMI, what a screw job. I could say a  
whole lot to criticize the hypocrisy and injustices of  
this place but so what. I am leaving. Most of the time  
here is a screw session but thru it all I kept my sense  
of humor and I remained myself. It is the tough way  
to get a degree. I do not know if it was worth it.  
Maybe it will be if I become a POW one day. The  
friends I made here are the best. I wish you all well. I  
do not regret coming here but I will sure be glad to  
go.

Dykes — 1985 Greg Bond  
— 1988 Michael Seyffert

Dykes — 1985 John Keenan  
— 1991 Dean Bailey, Wilson Woodhouse

Dykes — 1985 Shimotsu  
— 1991 J.W. Holland





Pete Watson Moore

Gremlin  
Army — History/German  
Atlanta, Georgia

CPB 4, 3; International Relations Club 4, 3, 1 Vice-  
President, Hop and Floor 4, 3; Number One Club 4,  
3;  
C Co. Chessie Trail Participant 4

Thank you so very much, Mom.

Thanks to all my friends without whose help I would  
have lost my sanity long ago.

I have served my time.

"You cannot separate the just from the  
unjust and the good from the wicked."

— Gibran

"Gott ist tot"

Nietzsche



Stephen Michael Morris

United States Marine Corps — History  
Bridgeport, West Virginia

Semper Fidelis Society; College Republicans;  
Martial  
Arts Club; Ranger Platoon; Baptist Student Union;  
Dean's List; Aviators Club; President —  
International  
Relations Club

Nothing in the World can take the place of persis-  
tence. Talent will not; nothing is more common than  
unsuccessful men with talent. Genius will not;  
unrewarded genius is almost a proverb. Education  
alone will not; the World is full of educated derelicts.  
Persistence and determination alone are omnipotent.

— Unknown

We have all had to extract our own meaning from our  
time at the institute. There have been dark moments  
with sacrifice and discipline serving as daily watch-  
words. The Institute has continuous demanded excel-  
lence. Often the institution has stood above the indi-  
vidual. The VMI experience provides challenge,  
camaraderie and forces determination.

To my parents: I appreciate all of your love and sup-  
port over the past seven years of military education.  
Thank you for allowing me to choose my own path.  
To my roommates: Ted and Doug through four years of  
thick and thin we have remained friends. I hope  
future years find us as good friends still in contact.  
To Anne: Thank you for working with me to find  
time between both our hectic schedules for our pre-  
cious moments together. You are a very special person.  
And lastly, to my brother rats: Best wishes for the  
future.



Mark Stewart Moss

Mossman  
Army (Infantry) — History  
Roanoke, Virginia

Pvt 4, Cpl 3, Pvt 1  
Pistol team 3; Karate 3, 2, 1  
Sinlodge 2; Brain Cell Bar B-Q 3, 2  
Summer school 4, 3, 2, ?

I have long forgotten the reasons I came to VMI,  
whatever they were, I am sure I will leave here with  
much more than I came for. My time at VMI has had  
more than its share of bitter moments, but I can only  
say I have grown up and benefited from the experi-  
ence, I leave with no regrets.

To my roommates Robert Draper and Dan Zalewski  
Dan your humor made me forget the pain of my VMI  
problems, Robert your sound advice got me through  
those problems, thanks guys for being there with a  
dollar or support, finer friends and roommates, I could  
not have asked for. To the many friends I have made  
here at VMI. Andy your sick humor made the good  
times better, Paul don't change your laidback atti-  
tude, it's a role model, Charles-hasta luego-Damien  
what can I say but "ack!" Chris your attitude on life  
is the closest one to mine I have ever found, remem-  
ber to be careful what you wish for — Don't stop the  
party guys, the hangover would kill us!

Lastly to my parents Mom, Dad, with-out you two  
this opportunity would have never been possible, and  
with-out your support I never would have made it,  
you two gave me the will to stay, you are the most  
important people in my life and I love you.

"Death is nothing, but to live defeated and inglorious  
is to die daily" — Napoleon

Dykes — 1985 Kerry Kirk  
— 1991 Wakin Tong



Dykes — 1985 Ken McNulty  
— 1991 John Watson



Dykes — 1985 Kurt Iversen  
— 1991 Jeff Pence





James Morrison Mumma

Moomoo, Mumms, Hips  
Marine Corps — Civil Engineering  
Stafford, Virginia

Cadet Program Board 3, 2 President 1; Pistol Team 4, Vice President 3, Co-captain 2; Ring Figure 1988 Co-chairman; Illegal Car Club 4, 3, 2; Cadre 4, 3, 2; Cpl 3, Sgt 2, Lt 1; Public Relations Committee 2 VMI Firefighters 3, 2; Mystery Roommate 3, 2, 1.



Thomas Salvatore Munno

Hodits, Skip  
Special Student — Civil Engineer  
West Islip (Long Island), New York

Ring Figure Hotel Committee Chairman 2; ASCE 4, 3, 2, 1; Number One Club 4; Illegal Car club 2; Timmons Music Society; Photo Session 3; Ranker 3, 2, 1



Paul Christopher Murray

Special Student — History  
Great Falls, Virginia

TCFC Co Representative; Co Guide on bearer 1; Summer School 85,86,87; Pvt 4, 3, 2, 1.

I learned alot while here and I wouldn't have traded the experience for anything. Before I move on to bigger and hopefully better things I want to say thanks: First to Mom and Dad, Mort and Anne — knowing you were there even though you thought I wasn't made the difference. Ed, Gus, Greg and Sam — you put up with a hell of a lot but so did I — Thanks — and it is still my fault — Wasn't the blackhole and Winotunnel fun? Tom, Andy, Jim, Tim — thanks for making it interesting. As this chapter closes I can only say it's finally over. Let the real show begin.

Why VMI? I think somewhere in the deep recesses of my mind I had to punish myself. To this day, I can't figure it out. Sometimes you do something you don't realize why you did it until it's over. VMI took a high school punk and through massive abuse, incredible restrictions and horrible cooking made me realize what a blessing it was to have my parents. I've learned to respect and love them all the more. Thank you both for coping with VMI's hardships for eleven years! I believe that everyone is a little piece of the people they shared life with. I was influenced by a few people and I would like to thank them for giving me some invaluable traits: Mom and Dad — my intellect and talents, Diane — my benevolence and good nature, Bob (my twin brother: VMI has made us inseparable) — my inspiration, wit and tact, John — my cunning and tenacity, Jay (more than my best friend, an extension of myself) — my coolness and sanity, Bobby — a little craziness, Ben — a little more crazy-ness, and my friends (you know who you are) — the rest. From all of you my character was formed. Thank you all. I hope I made you proud. To the next of our offspring at VMI — good luck. Your Ring is on me.

Now I bid a farewell to the "I", the battle is over. If I had to do it all over, I wouldn't...

My first year in High school was a disaster, during this time I didn't picture myself going to college or for that matter I wondered if I'd ever get through high school. Luckily my parents were smart enough to realize I had gotten off on the wrong track so off I went to get my life straight.

Everything went well at FUMA and before I knew it I was choosing a college to attend. VMI had always been in the back of my mind but I wasn't sure if I would be willing to give up the freedom at a civilian college. Anyhow my application was accepted and I decided to go for it, after all it was only four years. How hard could it be?

Shortly after matriculating I was seriously doubting my decision but soon enough I realized I wasn't alone. My brother rats were right there with me taking the good with the bad. Each day had become a challenge and instead of a sense of misery growing I began to feel a sense of accomplishment in its place. VMI might not be for everyone but I'm glad I came and yes! I would do it again.

Dad and Mom thanks for your love, support and patience, you made it all possible. And thanks to my roomates Andy, Charles, Rob and Ted who helped me keep my sense of humor when times got rough. One last thing — Andy, when are we going to Vegas?

Dykes — 1985 Bart Williams  
— 1991 Ed Fuller



Dykes — 1985 Mathew Beacroft Hamilton  
— 1991 Mike Robichaud, Vic Dewyea



Dykes — 1985 Robert Gardner  
— 1991 Thomas A. Van Berschoten





Frank Vincent Musarra

Chuckles,Fidget,Moose,Wop  
Navy — Biology B.S.  
Cleveland, Ohio

Cpl/Sgt:Pvt 1;Cadre 3, 2;Bomb Staff 2, 1st Class Ed. 1;Bomb Alcoholics Soc. 1;Hollins Regular;Marshall Museum;Martial Arts Club; Naval Aviation Soc. 4, 3, Pres. 2, 1;Newman 4321;PNCC;Trident Soc.; VMI Firefighter 2, 1;VMI Theatre; SCSC; New Market Honor Guard 4, 3, 2, 1.

Well Frank,It's been 4 years of ups & downs together,but we finally made it.The ups — S.S.'85,Hollins-Mining Co.,the downs — ROTC merry-go-round,grades,financial aid.Thanks for all the good times and gray hairs.Take care,and if you ever need a hand just call. CAC. First of all,being First Class Editor of the Bomb,I feel the purpose of a senior class history is to relate the most important aspects of the past four years at VMI to those concerned. For me this is my family,therefore I dedicate this part to them. Mom & Dad though we've always had our differences you have meant the most to me in these past four years. Without your perseverance,dedication,support,and most of all love,I would not have made it through this place.Dad,from day one you knew I could do it,and you never let me forget this. Though I didn't always admit it you have given me the sound advice that I needed,especially after the Summer of '87. Mom,I know that this time of your life has been rough,and that without your hard work I really do not have stayed here. I want you to know that I could not appreciate all you have done & sacrificed for me. Tina & Dominic,you both have made me appreciate having a younger brother & sister to care for. Family,the best way I can make ya'll proud of me is to graduate. Lastly,I want all of you to know how much I do and always will, Love you! Mom and Dad Dooley I haven't, and won't forget you — Thanks! Dykes — Stick it out!

Dykes — 1985 Dave Campbell  
— 1991 Larry Kreiser,Pete Dillon



Stephen Michael Neary

DAK  
Marine Corps. — History  
Virginia Beach, Virginia

Cpl; M Sgt; Regt XO; Semper Fi; Circle K; Rat Council President

Cheers to you all and many thanks. It's been an interesting road. I would like to thank two very special people, my parents. Without your words of wisdom, I would not be here. Hey sisters, thanks for the mall and the nights out when your brother had no money. To my fellow DAKS, Chief Ogre, Cayce, Chaz, Ric, Lou, DH, Tommy, What not, life will never be the same. We will never be the same. We will always be together in our memories: Singing in the rain, Ben Salem, Oceana and tequila, 8, 9, Bulldogs, rides in the great Santini death machine, VISA, Bear Bong equation (Beast + Jim Beam + Goldfish) = Team Chum, MBC conquest, and of course Mom Williams. I would like to leave you with a Marine quote, you've got to hang on when every instinct tells you to let go. Preserve and you will triumph." Friends, the "I" has been good for us. Let us be triumphant and win every battle.

Semper Fi  
God Bless

Steve

Dykes — 1985 Tate Young  
— 1991 Paul Recrosio



Earl Charles Nelson

Chuck, Chass  
Marine Corps — History/Intel. Rel.  
Mallorca, Spain

Private 4, 3, 2, 1; FCA 4; Semper Fi Society 2, 1; Rugby 3; Dean's List 2; Highly Unmotivated 4, 3, 2, 1; Bulldog Platoon 2

Four years ago I arrived in the US and at VMI at the same time. That fact mixed with life at VMI and my crazy roommates has made it even more unique. The best part of VMI is the "Brother Rat" spirit. Different people are shoved together in old, uncomfortable quarters, and are subject to all of the abuse a group of twisted minds can think of, and end up as life long friends. I should know, because when I look back I don't know how I have survived some of the activities of my crazy roommates; but now that its over I'm glad it happened.

Now that I am to leave this place, and all the friends I've made, I wonder what my life will be like. Yes, I do love VMI and will miss it.

Last, but not least, I want to thank all those people whose help and support have aided my successful completion of four years in hell. Thanks Mom and Dad for your love and support; thanks for helping me keep up with my spanish. Paul, Rob, Andy, and Ted, living with you has been an experience. Good Luck to all of you.

Dykes — 1985 Walter A.S. McMann  
— 1991 Robin L. Pitaniello





William F. Nixon

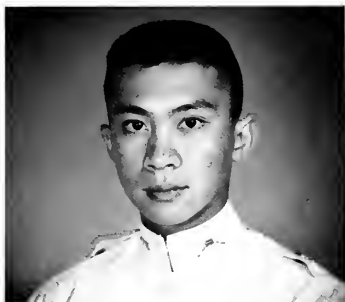
Head, Nix, Leel, Boone's Farmer  
Air Force-Electrical Engineering  
Martinsburg, West Virginia

Rat 4; Cpl 3; Sgt 2, First Class private 1; Cadre 4, 3, 2, 1; IEEE 4, 3, 2, Pres 1; S-2 staff 3, 2; Arnold Air Soc. 2, 1; Eta Kappa Nu 2, 1; Eng. Honor Society 2, 1; Unauth. Ac. Day 4; Bomb 2nd Class Ed. 2; Gim Co. Bln. Comdr; Dean's List 4, 3, 2, 1; Cadet Asst.

After 3 years of Hell, I finally feel human again. I would first like to thank Capt. Price, Chaplain Caudill, and my Mother and Father. Without all their help and understanding, I wouldn't be here. I would also like to thank all the "Heads" and Band Co after taps rangers (see Gansz) for making everything a joke and wasting study time. As for VMI, this place is wierd. I hope that respect and friendships will always be important in the future as they were here. Living with the 245 crew has been an experience. Even though we are very different, we've survived. To all 2nd's and 3rd's in Blow Co, I really didn't mean to yell at ya, it was a joke. Have fun and Hay Down forever. Memories ... pain, frustration, worried, slammed, cokes, beers, fun, cockiness, and finally, escape! Hopefully I won't find a Pylon in my room. He always walks while others run — JEM '88  
More Beer! — GCG '88

Although Bill seemed to be goofing off, he would come through when the pressure was on. He should have been Co. Comdr. — JBD '88  
Bill was the kind of man that wanted duty and got it, by-God. — SGT '88  
Son, do you think you can handle cunks? Doc Old touch me, I want to feel your body — Samantha Fox  
Bill has been my best friend these last 10 years. Not only has he helped me keep my sense of humor, he is actually helped me acquire sense of pride. — WW

Dykes — 1985 Paul "Shoe" Shoemaker  
— 1991 Bryan Hooks



Thongvit Noonpackdee

Song, Noon, Pac-  
man, Nooner, Noonpac, Obb  
The Royal Thai Army Infantry, CE  
Rukseca Bangkok, Thailand

Pvt 4, Cpl 3, Plt Sgt 2, 1st Bat. S-2 1, Cadre 2, 1; ASCE 4, 3, 2, 1; Tau Beta Pi President 1; International Club Vice Pres 1; Distinguished 4, 3, 2; Dean's Honor List 4, 3, 2, 1; Airborne 3; Pathfinder 3; Unauthorized Car Club 3, 2; Hobie Cat Fan Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Satit Chula 18.

My friend Obb,  
It seems like only yesterday that we were all put to the grindstone, our faces pressed to the stoop, heads shaved to the scalp, when I first heard someone remark about your "crazy last name". Since that time I've come to know you much better; and while your last name may still be a bit strange, you are certainly quite the opposite. Through our cultural exchanges as roommates, I have learned many things. I feel as if I owe you much much more than I have ever given you. By opening my eyes to the world you have shown me customs and thought far-removed from my own; and that the values of honor, courage, and justice are as strong in distant lands as they are here.  
You have been a great student, an even better teacher, but above all, a true friend. You have been a shining example of the man that I have always envied, and that which we all should strive to become. May fate grant you fortune and happiness always.  
M.M. Humes 9/27/87

I would like to thank my parents, Cpt. Rukkatanyu, Mr&Mrs Mapunya, all the brothers in the Thai Army, friends & sisters of Satit Chula. Long live the King!

Dykes — 1985 Norbert Jocz  
— 1991 Thankorn Pheeraphan



Gerald Thomas O'Buckley II

O'Buck, Duke, Hooded Warrior, Turret  
Head  
Army Armor-Civil Engineering  
Jamaica Estates, New York

Ranger PLT 4, 3, Bulldog 3, Tanker PLT 2, 1, Tanker PLT leader 1, Private 4, 3, 2, 1, 207 crew 2, Club 93 2, 1, Lonely hearts club 1, Academically extinguished 4, 3, 2, 1, number 1 club, engaged 2, single 1, trouble 4, 3, 2, 1.

When I leave here in May, I'm going to take a lot away from this place. I'll have my diploma but more importantly, I'll have a sense of who I am. Dad you said I'd have to grow up someday. It took me four painful years, but I have become the man you and Mom have always wanted me to be. I guess that's the person I wanted to be also. Loyalty, duty, responsibility; Those words have developed new meaning since I came here. I walk out a better man, on top of the world, yea, it's cold and lonely at the top.  
Looking back at the past four years, what comes to mind ... stop! What am I saying? This sounds trite. Let's try again — the hooded warrior strikes terror in the hearts, minds, and bodies of all he knows. In the still of the night, with Coors in hand, to sound of Angus Young, he embodies all the qualities of Joe Brown, Genghis Khan, and the Marquis Desade, not to mention Spuds McKenzie. Oops, I forgot Sam Kinison. But then again, he did live in '93. What can I say? It's all just a reflection on the ceiling, and the fat lady ain't singing yet! B.A.H.  
Mom and Dad, I love you both. Synde, Paula and Don, thanks for putting up with me. Top, you'll always be the bone and I love ya.

Dykes — 1985 Danks Burton  
— 1991 Mike Ackerman





David Andrew Omstead

Dave, Resistor — Head, Otis  
Air Force — Electrical Engineering  
Old Tappan, New Jersey



Patrick Randle O'Neil

Oatmeal  
Special Student — History  
Weatherford, Texas



Michael David Owen

Chickenman, Booger, Ogre, Jupiter  
Special Student — Mechanical  
Engineering  
Toano, Virginia

Pvt 4; First Corporal 3; A Co. First Sgt 2; First  
Battalion S-1 1; Cadre 3, 2, 1; IEEE 4, 3, 2, 1; Air  
Force Assoc 4, 3, 2, 1; Air Force Scholarship 4, 3, 2,  
1; S-2 Tutor 3, 2; Cadet Assistant 1; Rat training  
Cadre 3, 1; Airborne/A.T.P. — 87; Dean's List 4, 2.

Sport Parachute club 3; CPL 3; Rat 4; Cheese con-  
seur 3, 2, 1; Idiot 4, 3, 2, 1; Major change 2.

BSU 4321; ASME 4321; Dean's Other List 4321; In-  
tramural Football 32; RFT 1; PNCA 4321; Big Boys  
— Summer 87; Summer Scholar 32; Col Trandel Ap-  
preciation Soc 1; Club 48 321; Barracks Librarian  
4321; Virgin Private; S-5 Tour Guide 4321

Four years at VMI has been a long and sometimes  
trying experience. The experience, however, is not  
one that I am sorry for. It has been a lesson and a  
test. Although I complain as much, if not more, than  
anyone else, this place is always first in my mind. It  
has been a test; a test that has built pride and expe-  
rience. More than that, however, this experience built  
an individual into a man. A lot of growing up goes on  
here; some of it painful, some of it not. Those that  
endure the test share a bond that cannot be taken  
away.

To my dykes: Pete, I don't know what I would have  
done without you. You were always a friendly face in  
a sea of angry ones. Thanks for your hope and inspi-  
ration. Brian, my faithful rat, I hope your experiences  
here bring you much success and happiness in the  
future. Don't let this place drag you down.

To my roommates: Mike, its only been a short time but  
its been fun. Greg, thanks for all your friendship,  
support, and some of your bad habits. Ed, what can I  
say? Its been real, its been an experience, but I'm not  
sure that its been a real experience! Thanks for every-  
thing guys.

To my family: I write you last because you are the  
most important. Without your support, I never would  
have made it. Although I never write, you are always  
on my mind. I love you. God bless you.

First — Mom, Dad, and Chris thank-you for your  
advice and support throughout. I needed it.

As far as my experience at VMI goes; I can't say I  
liked it and am not sure whether it did me any good.  
Perhaps after a few years I will forget what it was  
really like and call my time at VMI a good thing. The  
friends I have here are without par and I wish them  
the best in the future. Hey, really, life isn't that bad,  
but I am glad to be going.

Its finally here — the end is near, or is it? Rat year  
ended with a 2.0, third with a 1.6, second with a 1.8,  
will I graduate? Writing this in late September I  
don't know. But I do know I'll try and remember the  
good times and forget the bad. Thanks Mom, Dad,  
and you too Bill, for without your support and occa-  
sional(?) money, I would not have made it. Room-  
mates — I'm not easy to live with — but you put up  
with me for 3 years — HOW? Thanks for everything  
Diz, Don, Paul, and Brian. I'll never forget you guys.  
Craig — take the advice my dyke gave me — keep  
working hard — it does pay off in the end.  
Finally to all of my friends — you guys kept me going  
when I wanted to quit. Big Daddy Pete, Spud, Todd,  
and Macon, also Cujio, Stinky, Sev, and Greg, also  
the crowd in 46, you guys kept me laughing when I  
didn't know I could. Thanks John and Dave for keep-  
ing me informed about what was due. I know I wor-  
ried you guys to death. Kip — out of six, the two most  
likely to fail made it. Thanks. You deserve it.  
In 4 years the hardest question is still "why VMI?"  
There is still no single answer. Is it worth it? I don't  
know that answer either. It is true — the more you  
learn, the less you know. I still can't believe I'm  
leaving.

Dykes — 1985 Peter Delano  
— 1991 Brian Makert



Dykes — 1985 Mike Collins  
— 1991 Jim Demers



Dykes — 1985 Gary W (Ranger) Klein  
— 1991 Craig S (Nannerhead) Arms



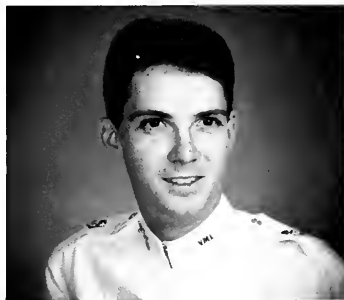




Edward Robert Page

Car, Pager, Mustapha  
Air Force — History  
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Rat 4; Pvt 3, 2, 1; F.C.A. 4; Newman Club 4, 3, 2, 1;  
J.A.W.S. 3, 2, 1; Oreo Party 3, 2, 1; Whipped 4, 3, 2,  
1



Garith Charles Palme

Bone, Mad-Dog, Peace Frog, Jeep  
Army Armor — English  
Fairfax, Virginia

VMI Theatre 4, 3; VMI Tanker Platoon 3; Wrestling  
1; Barracks Bartender 4, 3, 2; Number One Club 3;  
VMI Theatre Fiasco 3; Unauthorized Motorist 4, 3,  
2; VMI English Society 1; Corporal; Sergeant;  
Lieutenant



Micheal Vincent Pannell

Mike  
Army — Civil Engineering  
Olive Branch, Massachusetts

F Troop Virgin Private; College Republican 3, 2, 1;  
Firefighters 2, 1; International Relations Club 3, 2;  
ASCE 1; Summer School 4, 3, 2, 1

It is at times like this that I wish I were a poet, an orator or at least someone with a better command of the English language than myself. Nevertheless I'll have to make do. So this is it, I am given these few lines to sum it all up and to, in my own feeble way, express thanks to so many people.

You know the saying, time flies when you're having fun? Well maybe fun isn't quite the right word, but it has gone by quickly. Then again there were moments; Hops, Blue-whales, Ring Figure, and Oreo Parties. Yes the memories both good and bad will be around for years.

Four years ago I only dreamed this. It was hard but I didn't do it alone, I couldn't have. Mom, Dad, I owe you so much, for raising me right and for not allowing me to quit. I hope I've made you proud. Michelle you were always there when I needed someone. We made it together. Margie, Herb, and all my friends, lets party. Aunt Conie, I'm grown up now, but you may still call me "the Baby."

Trent, Brent, Andy, you guys are the best. I only hope I was as much fun to the room with as you were. We never solved the mystery of the universe or figured out how women think, but we sure had fun trying. Our years together are over, but the friendship is not. P.S. "Yo Adrian, I did it."

As I look back over the past four years, I can easily say that "These are the times that try men's souls." Though times are not always good, they are more often better than worse. It has been said on more than one occasion, that you can't make it through this place by yourself. It is for precisely this reason that I want to thank all of you who got me through. Those whom I'm speaking of, and you know who you are, have a very special place in my heart. You will not be forgotten. Perhaps the best part of this "long, strange trip" is that none of you have abandoned me. Everyone who was there to send me off is here to say congratulations. To all of you go my heartfelt thanks and appreciation. When times were tough, your support was priceless. I would not change a moment of my cadetship yet, I would never repeat a moment either.

Dad, your pride and support have been the driving force. As much as I have done this for you. Never say die. Mom, your love is invaluable. Though I am sorry for all the sleepless nights, they were not in vain. Kimberly, drive on little sister, your optimism speaks through your smile. Grandparents — Thanks for the wisdom and advice. Russ — Thanks Dr. — Here's to you and "56. Scott, some things will never change — thanks brother. Monica, thanks for being all you are, I love you.

It's often been said that nothing worth while in life comes easy. VMI certainly holds this true. Often I look back to my third tour of Calculus I, and remember the bad feeling I had because I kept failing at something I was trying to do. Things are still not easy here, but one thing VMI has taught me over the years is how to pick myself up, and start over again.

What I will probably cherish most when I look back upon my years at the "I" is the strong friendships that developed for me there. The 22 crew has had many good and bad times together, and many bad times we turned into good times. John, Ted, Don, Dave, and Rusty; you were all great. I don't think I can put into words what you've all meant to me. Finally, I would like to thank my parents, for without them, this could never be possible. Both of you have supported me 100% financially and morally.

In closing, just remember. No matter how desperate the situation may be, regardless of how far behind you may seem to be in the gruelling race of life, just keep one thing in mind: Dominoe's Pizza delivers in half an hour, or it's free.

Dykes — 1985 Jeff Norris  
— 1991 Nervin G. Woodside

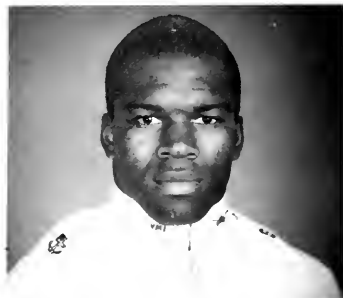


Dykes — 1985 Karl W. Marks  
— 1991 Edward W. Dunnington



Dykes — 1985 Lou Primavera  
— 1991 Matt Gaddis

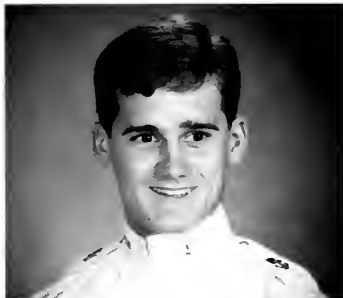




John Vonderarrayle Parrott

JP, Hardrock, Iggy  
Army — History  
Williamsburg, Virginia

Football 4, 3, 2, 1; FCA 4, 3, 2; Baseball 4, 3, 2, 1;  
Promaji 4, 3, 2, 1; Rat Council 1; Monogram 3, 2, 1.



Stephen Christopher Pearson

Steve, Elf  
Navy, Surface Warfare — EE  
McLean, Virginia

Religious Council 3, 2, 1; Illegal Car Club 3, 2; IEEE  
1; Navigators 3, President 2, 1; Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1; Rat  
Training, House Mountain 1; Bermuda Trip 4, 3 1/2,  
2 1/2; Summer School 3, 2; OCF 2



Don H. Pham

Shamer, Slime II  
Army — Physics  
Fairfax, VA

Fencing 4, 3, 2, 1; Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Sigma Pi Sigma;  
Who's Who 1; Club 48 3, 2, 1; PNCA 4, 3, 2, 1;  
Cadet Assistant 3, 2, 1

When people ask me why I decided to come to VMI, I tell them that I wanted to play football and baseball but when they ask me why did I stay I tell them because of my family at home and the people who in some ways became my family at VMI. In my four years at VMI I, like many of my Brother Rats, had some pretty rough times, and because of my Brother Rats, professors, alumnus, coaches, and employees of the Institute. My years at the "I" were a little less frustrated. I really don't think I could have made it if not for my VMI family and I know I would not have made it without my real family to see the proud face and hear such proud voice gave me an inner-strength I did not know existed. I will never forget the love and friendship you all have given me.

Love,  
John

P.S. "Love don't make the world go around, but it does make the trip worthwhile."  
— Unknown

"Give thanks in all circumstances, for this is God's will for you in Christ Jesus" 1 Thes. 5:18

Although it is hard for me to give thanks for everything that has happened in the last four years, I will always be thankful that I came here and experienced life at the "I". VMI has taught me many things on Honor, Respect, Discipline, and friendship that I will always hold in high regard.

To Mom and Dad — Thanks for all your love and support. I don't think I would've lived this place if it wasn't for you.

Mr. & Mrs. Brush and Myra — You gave me freedom by opening your houses to me. Without your love I would've gone insane. Thanks for keeping my toy.

To my roommates Jim, Ted, and Derek — I'm glad you were able to put up with me. It was great rooming with you all.

Mark and John — I guess the days of arguing in labs and late studying in the EE rooms are over.

To the EE's — Yes, I have an old test!!

Well I guess this is it — Four years of my life has gone by at the "I" — some good, some bad but all worth the price of getting a VMI diploma.

Coming to VMI is the most challenging thing that I've ever done in my life, having gone through the Rat Line and survived the academic challenge, I finally arrive at graduation which I have always looked forward to. Of course I could not have met this challenge by myself, so I would use this opportunity to thank my sister, my brother, and the most of all, my Brother Rats.

I had many good times at the "I" and many bad times too of course, like answering specials and marching PT's, but without these bad times I would have not known the good times. I share most of the good times with my roommates and many laughs.

Hey Diz, are you asleep yet? Paul, the Glee Club President. Mike, wake up! USMC! HA, HA, HA! Brian, you are a true red spic.

Dykes — 1985 Mike Wooten  
— 1991 Wayne Purcell, Turner McBane



Dykes — 1985 Jeb Wilkinson  
— 1991 Walt Rogers



Dykes — 1984 Bill Dyer "Wildman"  
— 1991 Jack Chen "Smilyjoe"





**Thanh Tung Phan**

D-Man, T-Square  
Navy-Civil Engineering  
Richmond, Virginia

Ass. Instructor, VMI Martial Arts Club 2, Private 4,  
3, 2, 1; Weekend-Man 4, 3, 2, 1.



**Lance Franklin Pickering**

Pick.By-Tor,Lancor —  
Marine Corps-History  
Atlanta, Georgia

Football 4, 3, 2, 1; College Republicans 3, 1; Society  
of Naval Aviators 3, 1; Cadet staff 1; Parrothead  
Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Number 1 Club 4, 4, 3, 1; HMWHC  
4, 3, 2, 1; Virgin Private; The Underworld 1; FCA 3,  
1; FSA 1; Stay Tuned.



**David Alexander Pitts**

Sham Co Commander  
AF Drone Pilot-Mechanical Enganier  
Richmond, Virginia

Student Director of VMI Sportsmedicine Depart-  
ment 1, 2, 3; Sportsmedicine Staff 4; Secretary of  
Student Engineering Council 1; Member of ASME  
1, 2, 3, 4

Only a few years back,I was walking around VMI  
with my head shaved,chin touching my chest,and my  
arms tightly beside my body.I finally realized that "I  
am a rat" and it took a while before I could accept  
this place as "A home away from home." Now it's  
time for me to walk another road of life, a longer and  
wider road to the future. Behind me are days filled  
with memories; memories that no one can ever under-  
stand except for VMI men. Those long winter days-  
lonely Saturday nights,and rainy Sunday afternoon-  
all of these we shared together at the Institute. Each  
one of us will step a different direction,but inside  
ourselves these memories live on and will never fade.  
Good luck in the future Brother Rats.

I would like to take this opportunity to express thanks  
to my family. Without your help none of this could be  
possible. I would also like to thank my grandparents,  
uncles, and my friends. I would like to give special  
thanks to Em Yeu, your love and support are deeply  
inside my heart. And most of all, I thank God for  
shining the lights and guiding me through darkness.  
To my parents: My arms are to fight for my country,  
my soul is always loyal to Viet Nam,my love is for my  
family, and my honor is for myself.

Viet Nam — Dong Doi Rong Tien

Well, here I am finally in my first class year, sort of.  
So far my cadetship has been far from perfect. I've  
probably spent more time on confinement than off  
and as a result I won't be able to graduate with my  
class. Some people feel that I should be bitter be-  
cause of this and because of the things that have  
happened to me. I'm not. My experience has helped  
me grow and mature. I've also learned who my real  
friends and Brother Rats are and who aren't. To  
these people: Curren, Jim, Uncle Vic, Dave, and  
everybody else, I'd like to thank you for your help  
and support. My experiences and brief exile have also  
helped me to get to know some of my Brother Rats  
better. People like Ted, Bo, Mike, and Frank. I'd also  
like to thank my rat roommates for through the Rat-  
line. Most of all I'd like to thank my parents for their  
love and support. I love you.

To close I'd like to quote a Jimmy Buffett song called  
"He Went To Paris" that pretty much sums up my  
cadetship:

"Some of it's magic,  
Some of it's tragic,  
But I had a good life all the way"

When I matriculated on 15 August 1984, I came with  
only one goal to achieve a Mechanical Engineering  
degree. There were many times in my four year sen-  
tence that I thought I would not make it, but some-  
how I overcame the obstacles. So it is with this opor-  
tunity that I would like to express my appreciation  
for those people who helped me through my many  
trying times. It takes very special people to live to-  
gether in a five man room for five semesters. Steve,  
J.D., Bonkie and my roommate since Rat year Sean,  
you are very special to me, and I hope we will always  
be in touch. My friends in the Training Room Char-  
lie, Kenny, Tom, Mike, Van and all the assistants,  
you added the civilian dimension to my time here that  
I needed. My biggest thank you must go to my fam-  
ily, whose never-ending support showed me many of  
the good times and made me believe I could make it  
through the bad. Mom and Dad, you have been and  
always will be the greatest inspiration of my life.  
Holly, Killem, and Bill, you to have also given me  
inspiration.

To be a VMI ME requires total dedication to  
achievement; this dedication is evident in all the 88  
ME's. In our four year history we have been subject-  
ed to many a late night, but we made through togeth-  
er, congrats BR ME's.

Bond, you were a good Rat, I know you will make it  
at this place, stick it out.

Dykes — 1985 Victor J Bernet  
— 1991 Nguyen P Cuong, George K Hale



Dykes — 1985 Steven Hagan  
— 1991 Paul "Nefarious" McKinney



Dykes — 1985 Byron Cole  
— 1991 Chris Bond





**Richard Brian Pitts**

Skippy, Mom, Rose Lips  
Navy — English  
Erie, Pennsylvania

Rat 4, CPL 3, Guide SGT 2, PVT 1, TCFC — 88,  
Navy three year scholarship, VMI, Fire fighter 1, S-5  
tour guide 1, Escape from number 1 club 2.



**Terry Lawrence Plunk**

Ned, Ker, Tater Head, KerPlunk  
Army Corp of Engineers — Civil  
Engineering  
Vinton, Virginia

Corporal, Color Sergeant, Captain, Ring Figure  
Honor Guard, VMI Drug and Alcohol Committee 2,  
1, Brew Crew — 02 3, 2, 1, Busch Gods-Boomvang-  
Beefboys alliance, Sklar-Pitts-Beyer club 448 1985



**William Brian Powers**

Bigman, Bull, Furball, Bullfrog,  
Slomann  
Special Student — Mechanical  
Engineering  
Merritt Island, Florida

Football 4, 3, 2, 1; Wrestling 4; Monogram Club 4;  
Preseason Injury Club 3, 2

The time has come to say good-bye to VMI. I have served my term and conquered all of the obstacles that have been set before me. Believe me it wasn't easy! All of the sweat parties, forced marches, cadre, and rat training makes me sometimes wonder how I made it this far without losing my sanity. As I approach the end of my cadetship I would like to thank my parents for all of their support throughout these four years. Thanks Mom and Dad! I would also like to say good luck to Geoff, Chris, and Hammond. Thanks for all of the good times! Take care of yourselves and keep in touch. Good luck to Allen, Mike, and Jim. May you find success in all of your future endeavors. All I have left to say, in immortal words of Bill the cat, is Ack!

How can you describe your experiences of a place for which you have mixed emotions? The part of VMI that means a great deal to me is the friendships I developed while being here. As the years go by, the goodtimes and stand out while the trying times fade off into distant memories. I have to thank my roommates for making my cadetship the most fulfilling time of my life. Thanks for getting me through those times when VMI seemed like hell and UVA like heaven. I must also thank Bobby, Joey, Drew, and Mr & Mrs Clark for the goodtimes and the best for last, I must remember those who supported me and felt the same feelings of pain and happiness as I did. Mom, Julie, and Teresa, thank you for supporting me when I needed you. You carried me when I could not go on and gave me strength to make it through another day. Dad, even though you are no longer with us, I still remember the things you taught me, and I will "prowl to the end of the row" until we meet again. I love you Mom, Teresa, Julie, and Dad.

"How many times can one woman fall down the stairs?" John. "As many times as necessary to change her attitude!" Mark. "I'm from Texas — see my drivers license", Sam. "Hey, bra, will you do me a favor?" Jim. "I am taking a 'day', Ker. Let me go out — I want to blister in the sun-Violent Femmes Let's Rock Reabone.

I'm glad I came here, but I'm glad I'm leaving! Why do we come to VMI? Who cares! The question is why do we stay?? I stayed because... uh, well, oh yeah! It was because... uh, well, uh, I stayed because. Yeah! That's it! Because! Because... I've learned a lot by staying here, good and bad. First I'll talk about the good... well, enough of that! But really, to be serious for a moment, (only for a moment.) I stayed for the challenge, the education, and the people. What challenge? Well, the challenge of waking up at five minute call and making it to formation by second round for BRC. Of course the real challenge, however, is really unexplainable. The education? That's a given.

The people? Oh Boy! Everyone's different, but there are those that make it much better here. I wouldn't of made it without 'em. John, "click", turn it on. Rob, slept in a boat lately? Dave, we've got five minutes, got the number? Kipper, are you spent? Frank, let's go camping! Stonewall Dave, BOOM, FFFFK! Shalom Ha Ha. I want my records back! He had it on! But seriously. Stereo me bought. I'm blind. I bought a stereo. Have you seen 'em? Chocolate cake. Personally I'm furious. Foammaster, Drink. The red balloon. Laura Solider! Joe and Melissa. Boy, another good deal! Thank you bro's and thank you Gramps! Thanks Doc! All's well that ends well!

Dykes — 1985 Daniel M. Wisniewski  
— 1991 Allen J. Duda



Dykes — 1985 Mick "Pineapple Head" Chang  
1991 Andrew "Redbone" Lawrence



Dykes — 1985 Ron "Mailboy" Reimann  
— 1991 Harris Hollans Smiley





Tony Andreas Putre

Tony —  
Bear, Spock, Noopers, Puke, Yack, Brewdok  
Navy — Economics  
South Hero, Vermont

Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Corporal 3, Flood Relief Winos 3, JM Hall Ghostbusters 3, Deans Other List 3, Club 63, Deans List 2, Summer Scholar 3, S-S Tours 2, Barracks Burners 3, 2; Cadre Guard 2; Scuba Club 1, Firefighter 2, 1; Bloodweekender 4, 3, 2, 1; Pistol team 1.

When I showed up at VMI 4 years ago, I was alone, had never been to VMI before and knew basically nothing about the "I"; that was probably the best way to come here. When you don't know what to expect, you always prepare for the worst — I wasn't disappointed. The 4 year journey through hell is almost complete and I have no regrets.

To John and Carl, these last few years have held a lot of great laughs, good parties and some serious rag sessions. I will never forget you guys! To Neice and Rox, thanks for always making sure I didn't feel left out, you two are the greatest and will always be very special to me. To my family, thanks for putting up with me, especially these last 4 years. You never understood me or VMI but who does?

Well BR's, it's time to take on the real world, you know we've got it by the BA!

End book #1 of a continuing saga



Stephan Quintavalli

Quint, Squint, Pretty Boy  
Army Infantry — Economics  
Quantico, Virginia

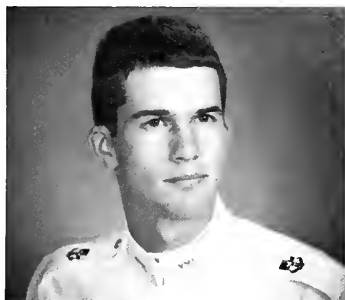
Rat 4; International Club 3, 2, 1; Tanker Plt 3; Young Republicans 2, 1; Scuba Club 1; The Secret Sock Club 3, 2, 1 (Sole Member and Founder); Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Intramural Boxing 2, 1.

Why? Why did you go there? That's all people seem to say to me. Well finally I found the answer. I wanted to be a gung-ho Army officer, plus I wanted to go to a school where I wouldn't have to make time to PT and Study! (Yea, I liked the pretty grey uniforms too) When I came here I was young and naive now I've seen the light. The Army isn't what I thought it would be, it's just like any organization, unorganized. None the less I'm still going in. Now PT, I had no idea we would do the things we did. I always thought PT was physical training not psychotic torture. Those were my reasons and now they've faded. So why am I still here? Ask Mom and Pop.

Ach, meine geliebte Eltern I did appreciate all those rat week-ends. If it wasn't for you I'd be at O.D.U. I'm glad I stayed. You've helped so much especially financially!! I'm dearly thankful. Yes, you too little and I stress little sis, and all the Bald-winnettes. Thanks for those intense parties and other activities. (let's not get carried away now.)

One more thing, thanks fellows, chow. It's over, thank God. Get me out of here. Help, someone, Argg!! Not you again, go away, stop, Bonkie where are you?? Oh, one last word Urrrrrr!! Hee Hee. I love Santa!

Dykes — 1985 Steve Motylinski "Mots"  
— 1991 Quit (Thanks Bonkie)



George William Reagan

Bill  
Army — History, International Studies  
Montgomery, Alabama

Rat 4; Cpl 3; Cadre Sgt 2; Pvt 1; Airborne; Ranger Platoon 3; Ring Design Committee 3, 2; AFT 2; Dean's List 3, 2, 1; Secretary-Treasurer International Relations Club 1; W&M Road Tripper 3, 2, 1; Rack Monster 4, 3, 2, 1; Relieved 1.

A good many people have asked me why an otherwise rational person would spend four years at a place like VMI, and I've found I can't really explain. Sometimes I don't even know myself. When it comes right down to it, all I can say is that I don't expect to ever meet a better group of guys, or one I'd be prouder to be associated with. And I suppose that's justification enough. My class ring will always be one of my most treasured possessions.

Mom, Dad, and Phillip, thanks for your support. I appreciate all the food packages, cards, letters, and status slips — they helped keep me going so far from home. Tanya, thank you for bearing all the trials of dating a cadet so well. I know it wasn't easy on you either. Your letters and our visits kept me from climbing the walls. Dan, Andre, and Barney, it was great rooming with you. It's a shame we all live so far apart, but I guess there will always be reunion weekends to see what kind of trouble we can get into! Good luck to each of you.

John, you've got a long three years ahead of you. I hope that in some way I've helped prepare you for it. Hang in there!

To my Brother Rats, good luck!!

Dykes — 1985 Brian A. Burton  
— 1991 John D. Shorter



Dykes — 1984 Ron Lewonski, Matt Martin  
— 1991 Daniel Joseph



Bradly Scott Reed

One of the fellas  
Navy — Civil Engineering  
Vienna, Virginia

Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Corporal 3; Circle K Club 3, 2, 1; Naval Aviators 4, 3, 2, 1; Illegal car club 2; GM Crash Dummy 2; Dean's List 3; Number 1 Club 4; SCSC 3, 2, 1; Chessie Trail Gang 4.



Mark Reilly

Radar, Patty  
Special Student — Civil Engineering  
Kernersville, North Carolina

Soccer 4, 3, 2, 1; Private 4, 3, 2, 1; OGA 1; Plug-n-Chug 1; Club "12" 4, 3, 2; Chessie Trail Gang 4



Thomas Francis Reimann

Fletch, Babycakes  
Navy — Mechanical Engineering  
Bainbridge, Washington

Honor Court 2, Pres 1; Class Historian 3, Vice Pres 2; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Lt. 1; Tau Beta Pi 2, 1; Douglas Carter France Award 2; Military Order of the World Wars 3; Student Eng. Council 1; ASME 4, 3, 2, 1; Newman Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Refrigerator in room 3

Looking back over the past four years here at the "I", one thing stands out over the sometimes somewhat seeming ridiculous rules and regulations. That one thing is the friendships that have been built. Things come and go, like confinement, but the memories and friends I have I know will never go. Mike and Jim, How can I thank you? I don't know whether or not I could have made it without you, but I do know it wouldn't have been nearly as fun. Thank you both for everything. Swien, well what can I say, you are one of a kind. Mark, we have only roomed together for a short time but have already had a blast. I am sure that there will be many more good times to come. To the rest of my friends, you all know who you are we have done it. Together we have somehow made this place tolerable and managed to have some fun while we did it. You guys are the greatest — keep in touch.

Finally, I would like to thank my entire family, especially my mother and father. Thank you for all your support and love. You made it possible for me to make it when no one else, including myself, did not think it was feasible. I am in debt to you forever. I love you more than words can describe.  
Bradly

The roller coaster ride is finally coming to an end. My cadetship has been one that is considered by others as a prestigious one. I never really held rank and my grades have never been that great, but I feel that I will be walking away from VMI with something special. Everything I have learned has not been solely academic. I have had the opportunity to learn about people, and about myself. I have grown in a way; that is what is special about VMI, because it makes us different from everyone else.

Without the continuous support of many people, I may not be writing this. I sincerely thank you Mr & Mrs Plucinski for all that you have done for me, without you I never would have considered VMI. To Brad, Mike, Jimmy, Brian, and Clark, thanks for being true friends, you helped to make it bearable. Well Darin, we're almost done. We've been friends for four years and I hope our friendship will remain strong across the miles and time. Thanks to all others that I became friends with.

It's almost that time Mom, Dad, and Sharon. You were always there when I needed the support to stay here, thanks. You gave the strength to keep going and helped me make it all possible

It is difficult to grasp the fact that our four years at the "I" are coming to a close. In some ways, 1984 seems like yesterday, yet in other ways it seems like centuries ago. Nonetheless, my experiences over these past four years are invaluable and to give them up would mean giving up an honor system unparalleled in its standards, a quality education — academically, militarily, and physically, and an unbreakable bond between brother rats that far exceeds today's definitions of unity, friendship, hardwork, and self-sacrifice.

It would be impossible for a man to make it through four years of VMI alone. For this reason, I thank all of my Brother Rats for the time, understanding, and cooperation you have given me throughout our cadetship — especially second class year. Kirk and Bobby, you guys are great — lets go camp on House Mountain sometime. Walt, Dave, and Aubrey — it is hard to sum up three years together on one line — thanks for everything — "Holy Smokes", "Say 'Huh' for a big one!" Most of all, thank you Mom, Dad, Ron, Tim, Carolyn, JM, Matt, and relatives for your constant support and understanding; and to Mele, who made a tremendous difference in my last two years, thanks for being there.

"He cannot claim his chosen fame only dreams about it, the purchase price is sacrifice let no one ever doubt it."

Dykes — 1984 Keith "Mango" Mangum  
— 1991 Marshall "Buckey" Bridges

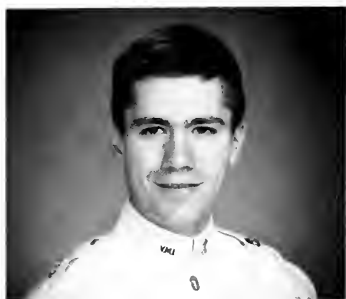


Dykes — 1985 Rich Williams  
— 1991 Steve Ferrazzano



Dykes — 1985 Andy "Sweetpea" Mock  
— 1991 Hans Heeders





Charles Vitsky Richardson Jr.

C.V., V.T., Chuck, Summer School  
Warrior  
Navy — Electrical Engineering  
Richmond, Virginia

Commanders 4, 3, 2, 1; Firefighters 3, 2, 1; IEEE 4,  
3, 2, 1; CWRT 4, 3, 2, 1; VMI Theatre 4, 2, 1; Naval  
Aviators 3; Investment Club 1; Debate Team 3



Ronald Scott Richardson

Ron  
Special Student — Economics  
Bluefield, Virginia

Pre-Law Society; Investment Club; Semper Fi Soci-  
ety; Firefighters; College Republicans; Rod and Gun  
Club; Bull-Dog Training; Football; Wrestling; Ring  
Figure Committee; Corporal



Philip Douglas Riggelman

Rigg, Rigg, Pig  
Farmer, Peckerhead, Flounder  
Army — Biology BA  
Beverly, West Virginia

Football 4, 3, 2, 1; Band (No. 1 Cymbal Player);  
Campout Crew '86; Pig Farmer

I guess this is the time when I'm suppose to thank the  
'I' for all it's done for me; for what it's made me ...  
but I won't because it hasn't. I will however thank  
those responsible. First Mom, Dad and Craig. The  
time away from home has been rough. thanks for the  
support, the money and the trips up here. It made life  
a little more bearable. Thanks Byron and Kurt for  
your help rat year. Dave, you lifting stud, I enjoyed  
the attempt at becoming big and burly. Neal, the  
trips to Lex. and Richmond were fun. Room 139,  
thanks for making life a little more surreal. And to  
Doc and Thanh — I hope both of you do well and  
keep in touch. You were great roommates. Now we  
turn our attention to room 137. Frank the roommate  
who stayed. I know you had to put up with alot from  
me the past three years, but I'm glad you stayed. I  
guess you were the only one who could take it as fun.  
Tom 'the notorious' Bledsoe, the past two years have  
been alot better with your return. I even missed your  
constant complaining. To the diseased Mike Cole-  
man. You were the constant brunt of jokes but never  
got mad. Thanks for that and more. I've seen alot of  
myself in you. And finally Matt. We've been together  
nearly the entire past four years and I think I'm lucky  
for it. You laughed at my jokes and helped make sure  
37 was 'the gaming room'. You've seen more of me  
than anyone and I've had my best and worst times  
with you. Thanks. And to John, good luck.

I don't really know why I came here in August, 1984  
but after four years of "the Institute" I still don't  
know why I came. Through my four years I have had  
some hard times, mentally and physically, and some  
fun times, mostly on the weekends. There are many  
people who I owe my thanks to, without them I never  
would have made it. Thanks: Pam, Mike, Rakesha,  
Mom, Chuck, Cris, my Grandparents, Madge, Eve-  
lyn, Bonnie and RT, all of my supportive family and  
friends, many of my Br's, and my deceased father  
who was with me every day.

To my roommates of four/three years I am especially  
greatful. Together we stayed cheerfull by finding hu-  
mor in almost every situation. We stayed close by  
telling each other our problems, but after four years I  
kow that we will always understand each other no  
matter how far apart we are. I am also glad to have  
lived one year with Lou. He made our last year  
pleasant and I wish him luck. I am thankful for Pam,  
she gave me something to look forward to on week-  
ends, furloughs, summers and in our future. I am  
happy to have spent the last six years with her and her  
family and I hope to spend many more with them. I  
am lucky to have such a supportive family, they were  
always there when I needed them. I know I will never  
forget the friends I have made here in my four years  
and I wish the best for them.

The time has come to say so-long to this wonderful,  
happy place that we have substituted as a home for  
four years. Memories and friends that I have made  
here will stick with me forever as well as the mental,  
social and emotional dents on my brain will. Thanks  
Mom, Dad, Bob, Noodle and Shell for your support,  
but more thanks are deserved for coming and taking  
me away from this place. Without you this place  
would be totally unbearable. Looking back I guess I  
could write a few sentences and never include a nega-  
tive word, but that is what makes this place unique.  
One shouldn't enjoy there cadetship while he is here  
to get the full effect of V.M.I. That being the case I  
can easily assert that I have aquired the full V.M.I.  
effect. I have heard said that anything worth having  
doesn't come easily; I am hoping and betting that this  
experience is worth it.

Adam, Jas, and Lew this paragraph will be short. I  
haven't much to say and If it needs saying then I have  
failed in my actions. It has been an experience. All of  
you take it easy and the best of luck.  
Joe and Beau keep the O.I tight, kick ass and take  
names. Don't let Pry and Big Red get you down.  
Col. Harbach: the Citadel meeting meant and means  
alot to me. Take care. I have endeavored to persevere  
... "Peckerhead"

Dykes — 1985 Byron Cole  
— 1991 John Gray



Dykes — 1985 Dan Murphy  
— 1991 Doug Thompson



Dykes — 1985 Greg Enterline  
— 1991 Mike Holloway







Danny Wilson Riley

Dan, DW, Puke, Joe, Rocky, Wave  
Air Force Pilot — Mechanical  
Engineering  
Manassas, Virginia

Rat 4; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Cadre Lt. 1; 335 abc Rep; Dean's  
Other List; Firefighters 2, 1; AAS 4, 3, 2, 1; ASME  
4, 3, 2, 1



James Wright Ring

Army — English/Psychology minor  
Virginia Beach, Virginia

Pvt 4; Cpl; Mst Sgt; D. Co. XO; Religious Council 4,  
3, 2(Treas), 1(VP); Rock Climbing Club 3, 2, 1;  
Firefighters 3, 2, 1; Cadet staff 3, 2, 1; Sounding  
Brass 3; Drug and Alcohol Comm 3, 2, 1; Ring  
Figure Rock Painter 2; House Mountain Cadre 1;  
Navigators 4, 3, 2, 1



Phillip G. Roberts III

Phil, Piniped  
Navy — Economics  
State College, Pennsylvania

Wrestling 4, 3, 2, 1; Naval Aviators 2, Vice Pres 1;  
Scuba Club 1

Well it's almost over. For a while there I didn't think I'd make it. These past four years have been full of experiences, not all of them good, but experiences nonetheless. The good times were few and far between, but when they came along — Look Out! Because we always made the best of them. I'd like to thank the boys that made the good times possible, Doup, Chico, Hambo, Frank. Here's to ya! The rest of you guys know who you are and remember, there's always a cold beer in my fridge for you. Just do me a favor and save me one!

I'd like to thank my family for all the support they have given me. Mom, Greg, I couldn't have done it without your help. Dave, I love you and think you're the greatest! Dad, I hope I've made you proud of me and I hope you've gotten as many memories out of this place as I have. I feel like you went through VMI with me. Thanks Dad.

Lastly I want to thank my sweetheart, Ann you are wonderful for waiting for me and putting up with all my crap. I know that you know this, but I can't seem to say it enough, I love you. You are beautiful babe. Well, BR's, take it easy and I'll be seeing you around. Later! DW

"Who are we writing this thing to anyway?" Throughout my 4 years at VMI, I have often wondered to myself as to why I have enjoyed my cadetship so much. And to this day, I'm still wondering. It's certainly not because I enjoyed those things that everybody else hated. I cringe to think I'd be such a geek. Yet, my experience has been a positive one. I would like to thank Mom and Dad for the incredible support they have given two sons through VMI. Mom and Dad you're the best. Kirk, you're an inspiration and I was into rat year with you here. Robin, my sister, I still can't believe you married a VMI grad. I couldn't ask for a better sister. For a family who thinks VMI isn't a nice place, we sure have had a lot of people in our family go here. Quite a paradox, I'd say. Aside from the present administration, VMI has been a good experience, and one I'm more than glad I've had. I can freely say, I have no regrets.

When I got here the first day, I had no idea what was going to happen. Well, I made it. To the friends I met here — It's been great knowing you, you helped. To my family, thanks for everything. Chris, I don't know if I would have stayed here without you. Steve, try not to get 62 demo's in one period again. I never liked this place, but I will miss the parties, the late night card games, and the people. Goodbye.

Dykes — 1985 Ken Walus  
— 1991 Ken Draper



Dykes — 1985 Ben Berry  
— 1991 Chris Turner



Dykes — 1985 Chris Touhill  
— 1991 Steve Rusher





F. Todd Robinson

"T", Nip, Frank  
Air Force — Modern Languages  
Petersburg, Virginia

Honor Court 1; Rugby 2, 1; Hop and Floor 4, 3; Rat Training 3, 2; Newspaper 1; Firefighters 3; TCFC Treas 3, 2; Parrot Head Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Cpl 3; Op. Sgt 2; 1st Bn S-3 1; Mary Baldwin Weekend Club



Gregory Eric Rollins

Rollo, Grego  
Air Force — Civil Engineering  
Albemarle, North Carolina

CWRT 4, 3, 2, 1; Firefighter 3, 2, 1; ASCE 1; Cadet Newspaper 2; Hollins Semi-regular 3, 2, 1; Asst to the Barracks "Inferior" Decorator 1; Totaldesign Founder 1



Samuel Lawrence Russell

Pumpkin Head, Boomvang, Smoke Eater  
Army Corps of Engineers — Civil  
Engineering  
Ft. Sam Houston, Texas

Ring Figure Honor Guard; Rat Training; Firefighter; C Co 1st Sgt; C Co Commander; Editor Plug-n-Chug; Secretary VMI ASCE; Busch Gods, Beef Boys, Boomvang Alliance

AUG. 15 1984, HELP! What have I done to myself? What do you mean, on my face and what's this RDC? Who's yelling at me, I can hear fine! Thirds, well we all know what they say about them. How many days till Ring Figure? Let's rock the Richmond Hyatt, Ah yes "A Mid Summer Night's Dream" one more year to go.

Well now, here it is, 1st class year. It's hard to believe that the past three years have passed as quickly as they have and now the Fourth and Final year is here. And yes, I have many people to thank, such as my Brother Rats, professors, Col. Monsour, but most important my Father, mother and my whole family. Who else could have put up with me and my many problems. There were times when things seemed impossible, whether it was the ratline, academics, or just the VMI lifestyle. Times when one felt like quitting you were always there. You pushed me through and helped me to gain this UNUSUAL education, an education that showed me the right and wrong ways of doing things. An education that has changed me into a different person in some ways and kept me the same in other ways.

I owe many many thanks to my Grandparents for the letters and the love that you gave me. Well, Au Revoir VMI, until football season and good luck to the class of '91.

The "I" is a difficult and trying place for all who pass through it's gates from matriculation until graduation. No one can make this journey alone, so I would like to pay special thanks to some of those people who helped me serve my 4 year term at the 1. Mom and Dad you have endured the hardships of sending your oldest son to college and finally seeing him graduate. I owe you more than I'll ever be able to pay you back. Next, Rich and Greg we saw many fun times in these 3 years. We also had our problems but things always worked out. You 2 have been great at putting up with me and helping me through some rough spots. Thanks and remember — the first \$1,000,000 by 2001. And finally Sherry Richards who stuck with me from the start of the ratline until now. You put up with some disappointments and hardships and you're still here. These 4 years haven't been easy but they have been fun. Thank you for everything you have been and will be to me.

To the class of 1988 I don't think I could have hand-picked a better bunch of guys. See you at the football games and alumni reunions.

I'd like to thank everyone that has supported me over the past four years. My parents for believing in me and allowing me to pursue my future without pressuring me in a particular direction. I can only hope to be as good a parent as both of you have been. My sisters and brother for being perfect role models and giving me the advice I needed to make it through the ratline. My adopted parents: the Clarks, the Tuemlers, the MacMichaels, and Mrs. Plunk, for providing me with several homes away from home, and showing such warm hospitality. My brother rats for all the good and bad times we endured together that make VMI the ultimate in higher education. And last but most importantly the Boomvangs: John (Buff), Jim (Fuzz), Mark (Eddie Munster), and Terry (Ned), for the closest friendship that five guys could have: Y'all made this place worthwhile and not just bearable but enjoyable.

Rich, I hope you have as rewarding a cadetship as I have had. Make the most of this place and it will be over before you know it.

Finally, a warning to all the prospective cadets that visit VMI in the future:

"From the outside it's a castle.  
From the inside it's a prison."

Hank Williams Jr.

Dykes — 1985 Mike Adkins  
— 1991 Richard McMinn, Coley Donovan



Dykes — 1983 John V. Wolfe  
— 1991 Michael L. Peveto



Dykes — 1985 Fred Miller  
— 1991 Rich Coupland





John Franklin Ryman

Beaver, Beev, Frank, Screw  
Marine Corps — Mechanical  
Engineering  
Aspers, Pennsylvania

Corporal 3; 1st Sergeant 2; Company Commander 1;  
Boxing Int./ Club 4, 3, 1; Semper Fidelis Club 4, 3, 2,  
1; Bulldog 2



Rakesha Saluja

Rocky, Francis, Punjab  
Navy — Economics  
Alexandria, Virginia

Fencing 2, 1; Goshen Drowning Club; Weightlifting;  
He-Man Women Haters Club; Swimming Club.



Daniel Paul Salyan

Onion Man, Sally, Nazi Punk  
Navy (Surface Warfare) — History  
Winchester, Virginia

Corporal 3; Trident Society 3, 2; Investment Club 1;  
Illegal Car Club 3; Room 168 anti-social committee

VM1? Yeah, VM1. Mom, Dad, I've decided that I want to go to Virginia Military Institute. "Hold it, there you!" Oh no, I did something wrong again. I'm never going to make it to Thanksgiving. Wow! That was so long ago, but it certainly doesn't seem like it. I can't believe that it is finally time to graduate. Me; actually working, getting paid, and supporting myself (even if I will be in the Marines, which is a lot different than being a civilian and totally independent.) I don't feel old or mature enough to do that. Third class year. High tension and physics, room arguments and drunken weekends at the frats. CHAOS! Personal property. CRASH! You made me break my cup! LAAAAA! Whew! Thank goodness that is over.

Second Class year — New roommate. Ring Figure. Well, at least I liked my ring! More chaos. SNI, the harmoncats.

First Class year? Who cares. Diploma. I never would have made it without my roommates to keep me relaxed and my parents to talk to and ask for advice. Thank You.

I wish the best of luck to my two best friends Ronald Scott Richardson and Michael William Clegg. We had the best of times together. I hope to keep in touch, because I know you will, best of luck to all my Brother Rats in The Class of 1988 Rakesh.

I guess it's about time to pay a visit to the real world! I don't know if I have made the most of my education here. However, I have realized a few things. I know I have a caring mother and a father who has supported me through the good and the bad. I also managed to meet a wonderful girl from Connecticut who was actually able to put up with me!

To my roommates and dykes: I know I've been known to you guys as a quiet, sadistic and anti-social cadet. However, I wish the best of luck to you all. Set high goals and obtain them!

"Old cadets never die, they just burn out!"  
DPS

Dykes — 1985 W.G. Rowlette  
1991 Pavel Lesho

Dykes — 1985 J.B. Howe  
— 1991 None

Dykes — 1985 Jerry Brooks  
— 1991 John T. Mistr (Teddy Ruxbin)





Robert Bruce Sawyer

Rob, Roast Beef, Frodo, Beef  
Air Force — History/International Rel.  
Tacoma, Washington



John Domonick Scarpino

Fish Head, JJ, Zorro  
Army — Modern  
Language/International Study  
Garden City, New Jersey



Michael Schenstrom

Mike, Miguel  
Army — Electrical Engineering  
Malaga, Spain

Pistol Team 4, 3, 2, Capt 1; Cadet Waiters 2, Head  
Cadet Waiter 1; Rat 4; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Reg S-4 Lt 1;  
Academically Extinguished 4, 2, 1; Arnold Air Soci-  
ety 2, 1; Summer School Warrior 3, 1; Slide Ride '87

Pvt 4, 3, 2; 2nd Lt? 1; Number One Club repeatedly;  
Rat Council ?; Fencing Team 4, 3, Captain 2, 1;  
Airborne; Beef Boys 3, 2, 1

Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Guidon 1; 211 "Night Cap  
Commander"

I think I came to VMI to get away from my life in high school, to get a fresh start. Fresh start doesn't even begin to describe the 1st day here. Yet it seems as if it followed me here. Now as I get ready to leave the "I", I think at last I've found out who I really am. Life here, four years worth, cannot be expressed in this small space. I've grown here in many ways, yet we're all still kids at heart. I don't regret my decision to come here. You really do get more than just an academic education here.

Mom, Dad, thanks for the love and support. Mary and Bill, thanks for the home-away-from-home. DI, thanks for being my friend and confidant. Andy, four years together, I consider you a brother. Murr, the humor kept the room tight. Do you believe in Heaven and Hell? Ted — "What?" Enjoy flight school and always remember who corrupted you. Chuck, isn't VMI a Hell of an introduction to the states? Have a glorious career in the Corps, Semper Fi, amigo. I can't leave out Crew 137. You guys kept me entertained on those illustrious confinement weekends. The Navy, it's \$16.48 a day. Vid, Primo, you two were the best dykes a guy could ask for.

"When we lift the covers from our feelings  
We expose our insecure spots  
Trust is just as rare as devotion  
Forgive us our cynical thoughts ..." Rush

Dykes — 1985 Eric "Vid" Enslin  
— 1991 Craig "Casper" Mack

My time here has been spent. Learning is what this place is for, but no one will ever know how much. The toll on me for what I have learned has been high, but then nothing worthwhile ever came free. I have lived on the edge here. Many said I would be home in two weeks, but current events tell me four years have passed. It's over now and this place has been like a hammer hitting me on the head, once it stops it feels great. I'm proud of what I have done. The outside will never know, but then again who cares.

Thanks to Col. Harbach  
Thanks to Maj. Tate. You are a pain, but pain is sometimes good!

Thanks to my family

Dykes — 1985 John Charles "Malachi" Malik  
— 1991 Stephen A. "Mo Mo" Thoma

I'm finally here, a moment I never thought would happen. As a rat the first class year felt so distant that I never thought it would happen. But if I did make it through these years it was with the help of a special group of people, my roommates. Rick, I wish you would have stayed an extra year, it would have given me a chance to tell you more of my spanish sayings, I missed you and thanks for putting up with my unpredictable moods. Pete I've never met anybody with the imagination you have, you are so convincing that it has taken me 3 years to figure out what was true and what was a story. Also your spanish notes — they always lifted my spirit when I found one. Hoop you were always there when I needed to talk to somebody and this really helped me through some hard times, and your "Hooper mood" which were a special experience. Thanks for everything guys. Thanks for your help Mom, Dad, and Jim. You were always behind me and I couldn't have made it without you.

"I shall set forth for somewhere,  
I shall make the reckless choice  
Some say 'when they are in voice  
And tossing so as to scare  
The white clouds over them on,  
I shall have less to say,  
But I shall be gone."

Robert Frost

Dykes — 1985 Paul Shoemaker  
— 1991 Evan Brown





Gregory Bryan Secrist

Yidowitz, Stein, Pumpkin, Toad, Reg  
S-0  
Special Student — Civil Engineering  
Buena Vista, Virginia

Baseball 4; Space Conference Escort 2; ASCE 3, 2, 1;  
CE Lab Asst 1



Andrew Edward Seliga

Smeg  
Navy — Mathematics  
Jacksonville, Arkansas



Benjamin Lewis Semmes III

Benji  
Option — Exercised Chemistry  
Garden City, New York

Lacrosse; Water Polo; Rat Training; American  
Chemical Society; Chemistry Tutor; That rank thing  
once by accident

I remember looking ahead and picturing mountains; hours of classes, study, and the day-in, day-out routine, accustomed to those who live at the "I", lay before me. Now, when I look back at those long 4 years, I see a trail blazed over these mountains and look upon my travels with gratitude. I thank God for His strength and for giving me those special people who helped me make it. I really did not think I could make it even though Mom and Dad thought different. Thanks for never giving up on me when I did. I love you both. As for the special woman of my life, I could not have made it without you by my side. You gave me love, happiness, and motivation when I needed it the most. The future is ours, Donna, with you by my side. Stephen, Sev, and Shawn — you guys have helped me more than you realize, each in your own different way. Thanks for making life a little more bearable and for the shoulders to lean on. As for my little Bro, thanks for understanding me and sticking by my side. I will always be there for you when you need me. Meatball, you've been a great dyke, but now it's your turn to be a normal cadet. You can make it. Just remember, you only get out what you put into something. Hang in there, it's worth it!

Thanks everybody! I've made it!

To use the old cliché — I can't believe I'm writing this. It seems like only yesterday I was matriculating and now that long four years is finally over. I came to VMI on that hot, sunny day in August 4 years ago for reasons I'm still unaware of, and as much as I wanted to leave, staying was probably the best thing I ever did. There have been a lot of bad times, but then again, the good times have shone through. OK, how about the credits. Paul — I've had some of the best times with you these last 3 years — when are we going to Vegas? Rob — Mario Andretti would be proud. Ted — did I really corrupt you? Chuck — Semper Fi. You guys are the best friends I could ask for. Thanks for the fun times. Dan — I guess I'll always take second place to you, but as long as you're first, I'm content. "Moss Man", there's no describing you — you're one of a kind. I'd like to especially thank my parents for all of their love and support, without them I never would have made it. I love you Mom and Tony.

Finally to the one woman whom I love more than anything in this world — Cheraby. You came into my life and stayed, for that I'm eternally thankful. You've been the light at the end of a long dark tunnel and now it's time to start our life together. I'm happier than you'll ever know.

To everybody else I don't have room to mention, don't worry, you're not forgotten.

"Rats look to your left, look to your right" by your graduation one of those people will not be here any longer. Well mister statistician, the five kids in 425, all seated in a row, are all still here. And I have a feeling that because all of us were together that first year each one remains this final one. Between my family, seven assorted roommates, Br's, and faculty, how could this place be anything but a piece-o-cake. Well it isn't and the good times seem to be more easily remembered than the hard. Except for the time Bonehead brought the radio (with auto reverse) and beer into the room, rat year. But, as I stated those really really bad times seem to fade (somewhat). As for the highlights... thanks to John for the trips and introductions, to and at UVA. Van Rippers and Memorial Day with Joe and Steve. Empires with Ted. The Lax Teams mostly in the vans. D.C. with Fatdog and the soon to be antics with Chris. If there is someday to repay my family for all their support, I will, until then Thank you with all my heart. I also wish to thank a very special young lady who has always been there to turn to. Thank you Lisa.

To the four gentlemen who preceded my time here The Corps has not gone to hell.

Dykes — 1985 Mike Harvey  
— 1991 Rob "Meatball" Sayegh



Dykes — 1984 Curt Hinton  
— 1991 Matt McQuenly



Dykes — 1985 John J. Smart  
— 1991 Kevin McCarthy

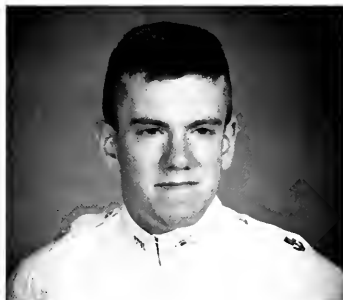




Gunther Michael Seyffert

Zog  
Marine Corps — Modern Languages  
Montreal, Canada

Parris Island, Semper Fi 4, 3, 2, 1; 19:30 X-Check  
Gang 3, 2, 1; Tavenner-Starling School of Charm 3;  
Free Association Society 3, 2, 1



Daniel Mark Shrimpton

Army — Civil Engineering  
Holmdel, New Jersey

Virgin Private; Martial Arts Club 3, 2, 1; Rambo  
Training 4, 3; Club 58 3, 2, 1; Tanya's Dating Service  
4, 3, 2; He-man Woman Hater 2, 1; Scouts Club 3,  
Pres. 2, Pres. 1



Charles John Shuster Jr.

Gus, Shoe, Rooster, Sunshine  
Marine Corps — Civil Engineering  
Falls Church, Virginia

Soccer 4, 3, 2, 1; Semper Fi 4, 3, 2, 1; Cpl 3; 1st Sgt 2;  
Lieutenant 1; DAKS 2, 1; CHAOS 2, 1; 1 Hate  
Jammer 1st Cp Club; IHTFP Always; My sister out-  
ranks me 1.

Many things  
"That which  
T.H. White  
That you meet"  
wrong  
Pascal  
I have become  
"They may torture  
is still rolling" A. Camus  
makes us stronger"  
No cash value "Gnosci sui"  
We are educated despite the system. We live with the  
legacy of those values given to us by people of good  
will at great personal sacrifice. To those who this  
message means something: In memory of Mom,  
whose love and sacrifice have been the greatest lesson  
in my life; to Bill, comrade in arms, the world awaits  
us; to Chris, a better brother could not be asked for;  
to Aleem and Ruby for understanding through the  
years to Dr. and Mrs. Patterson and Abe for a home  
away from home; finally to Nicholas, I hope I may  
never let you down.

The faces of the enemy:

"Nothing is  
Shakespeare  
It is still

"error  
collar and chain

"Thank you Mom!" My passage through VMI was  
almost as rough on you as it was on me, thank you for  
being there. Granddad, Grandma, Jen I could not ask  
for a better family. Two things kept me here stub-  
bornness and friendship. Bill four years is a long time  
to put up with an obnoxious New Jerseyite but we  
made it. I hope I did not "corrupt" you too much.  
Andre! I will keep a bottle of vodka ready any time  
you want to stop by. Barney you lazy ... thanks,  
you've been a good friend just get your own radio.  
Bill "The Chest" we survived Tracy, Grea, and Chai.  
I only wish I knew how. Mike, Larry, Mark at least  
now I won't have to put up with your abuse? Matt our  
friendship has been quite satisfying. Now for my  
dykes, Tracy you did me right. I hope I can equal  
your job with my vermin. Good luck, Dan you have  
got a long survivable road ahead of you. Do me  
proud. VMI taught me much about myself and that I  
appreciate, sort of. But no matter how much I  
moaned and complained I would not have felt the  
sense of pride and accomplishment I felt here any-  
where else. I came to a place in the wood where two  
roads diverged and I took the one less traveled and  
got flattened.

Help recieved  
Robert Frost

The time has finally come to reflect on the past 4  
years. When I decided to attend college here I was not  
sure what to expect. There were a lot of ups and  
downs, but the good times certainly outweighed the  
bad. The best thing that was a result were the friends.  
Without the friends here to listen to me complain of  
everything, it would have been tough. This place has  
definitely helped me in many ways, and as I look to  
the future I am certainly glad I chose to attend school  
here. I will never forget the good times either, the  
days at Goshen, and Ben Salem, and of course the  
hops with the Daks, and the road trips with the Daks.  
All of you are special. There are many others to  
thank. First of all my roommates, I appreciate all  
your help, the late night chaos, the talks, the drinking  
and everything else. The most thanks goes to my  
parents for their support and love and for giving me  
the opportunity to go here, thank you and I love you.  
I cannot forget the ladies either, Gail and Susan, Gail  
thank you for all of the talks and being a great friend,  
and Susan thanks for being a second mom, I love  
both of you. As I press on into the future and look  
back it will be a happy but sorrowful heart for the  
time I spent here. It will be some of my most cher-  
ished memories. I thank everybody I was involved  
with and everybody will have a place in my heart.

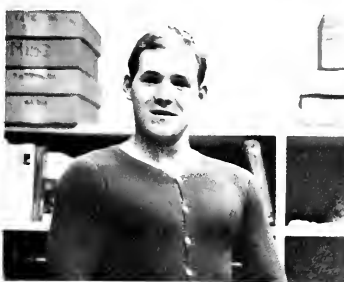
Dykes — 1985 Devin Roddenberry  
— 1988 William Mitchell



Dykes — 1985 Tracy W. Burke  
— 1991 Daniel K. Robinson



Dykes — 1985 John M. Eckenrode  
— 1991 Andrew Preston





James Lewis Sigmon III

Lew, Sig, Yank, Skinny, Jimmy  
Lew, Dickhead  
Marine Corps — History  
Cornelius, North Carolina

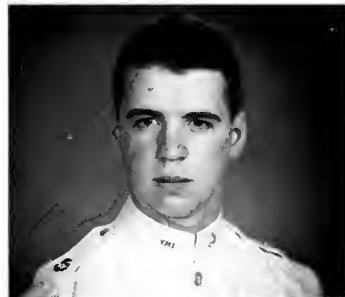
Pvt 4, 2, 1; Cpl 3; Firefighters 3, 2, 1; Computer Assistant 3, 2, 1; New Market Honor Guard 4, 3; Spring Football 3; Religious Council 2, 1; Bomb Photographer 1; Bulldog 2, 1; Semper Fidelis Society 2, Pres 1; Illegal Car Club 2; DAKS 1; VMI Graduate 1988



E. Darrin Simpson

Fireplug, Sparkplug, Plug, Emmetthead  
Special Student — Civil Engineering  
White Sulphur Springs, West Virginia

Cpl. 3; Sgt 2; Pvt at heart 4, 3, 2, 1, 0; Rat Training 2; Ring Design Comm. 2; Number One Club 4; Club 12 "Owner 4, 3, 2, 1; Leeroy's Yankee Room 2, 1; VMI KBT 3, 2, 1, 0, (Leeroy)



Wayne Anthony Sinclair

Waynester  
Marine Corps — History  
Phoenix, Arizona

Boxing 4, 3, 2; Pistol Team 4, 3; Naval Aviators 3, 2; Semper Fi Society 4, 3, 2, 1; 4 yr. Marine Scholarship; Cpl 3; Pvt 2, 1; Order of the New Breed 2, 1; Dean's Distinguished List 3, 2, 1; Honors Program 2, 1; HMWH Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Reeperbahn Recon Team 2

There are so many things that I could say, but how and where to start it all is the hardest part. I guess the best and most generic way is Thanks! But, I owe so much to so many people for helping me endure and survive the rigors, joys, and years of VMI. There is no way to express my sincere thanks to everyone and I hope I'm able someday to be as supportive and helpful for your love and concern and believing in me. You pushed me to do my best, I'll always be grateful, thanks for being great teachers and parents. Gram, Pop, Grandmother, Granddaddy and the rest of the family thanks too. Andy, bro, thanks for being you; I'm proud of what you are and couldn't ask for a better brother. Shannon, Gina, Ashley, Marianne and Kim (Miss Priss) you all are the GREATEST, without your smiles, love and support it would have been impossible. Chuck, Betty, and Ali thanks for everything; you all gave me love of a home away from home. Wammy, Steve, Phil, Ski and the DAKS thanks for all the parties and great friendship, now let's go out, kick a-s and take names. All of you will never be forgotten and have a special place in my heart. VMI, BR's, Curtis and loved ones take care and God Bless, I'll see you around. Semper Fi do or die, Lew.

Dykes — 1985 Mike Wesolowski  
1991 Curtis Osborne



"We all go through hell in some kind of way. What it's like to be there every day!!!"

The Kinks

Need I say more!? To my family, without your love and support my stay here would have been unbearable. Thanks, I love you all. Mom and Granny, you both deserve special mention, but what more can be said about the greatest (not to mention my favorite) girls in the world. I know I put a lot of grey in your hair, but you've always been there and kept faith in me. I love you both tremendously. Hang tough dykes of C12, we'll catch plenty of major ones next year. Finally, to my friends, especially my roommates, thanks for making the most out of a bad situation. You guys are great. I'm going to miss you all. Let's go catch one in the real world later!

Dykes — 1985 Mike Hulgo  
— 1991 Jamie "19" Tavenner



Only time will determine the true value of the past four years of life — years that fluctuated between frustration, disillusionment, determination and pride. Many lessons have been learned, some the hard way, and others I'm not sure the Institute intended at all. Above all, I've learned the value of the comradeship gained from Brother Rats and friends who have made life that much easier to tolerate. I only hope that the benefits have been mutual. Lastly, I must express my thanks for the constant support from home that made up for the many miles between us. I came for the sole purpose of becoming a Marine Corps officer, and having reached that goal, I gladly move on. "Before honor is humility." Proverbs 12:18

Dykes — 1985 Bob Wydler  
— 1991 Don Cribbs







Geoffrey Stuart Sklar

Sky, Black, Schlep  
Navy — Civil Engineering  
Norfolk, Virginia.

Officer of the Guard Association 1; Boxing Team 2, 1; deans List 4; Water Polo Team 2, Trident society 2, 1; PVT 4; CPL 3; PVT 2, 1



Robert Rucker Slater

Bobby, Ruck  
Navy — Economics  
Paeonian Springs, Virginia

Football 4, 2; CPL 3; Rat Training 3; Briefcase Bandit 3; ABC Bowler 3; Campout Crew 3; X-crew 3, 2, 1; SGT 2; Investment Club 2, 1; PVT 1



Russell Spencer Sloane

Rusty, Flops, Elsie, Russ  
Navy — History  
Greensboro, North Carolina

Pvt. 4; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Lt 1; Trident Society; Naval Aviators; BSU 4; Bargain Hunters 4, 3, 2, 1; College Rep 1; Sweet Briar Assault Ranger; 122 Crew; Rat Training 3; Forever Foxtrotter; Bug Burning Club; Beach Boys Fan Myrtle Admirers 4, 3, 2, 1

I can't believe that I'm a first already. I've had a helluva time here. Rat year with Rich, Mike, and Terry was almost a great time. Sure they played their practical jokes with shaving cream, writing on me with magic marker, which didn't come off for a week. Thanks BR's in Hotel Co. for your help in nominating me for 2nd court. It would not of been so bad if I wasn't wearing inspector 12 skivies. Don't worry pay back will be a mother soon before I graduate. Well 3rd class year came and left thank God. Special thanks to old Mallory Hall for making my academic rat year so unpredictable. I still pray at night that someone hijacks Major Adams' black book. The only good thing about 3rd class year was spring break in Ft. Lauderdale. Wow!! 2nd class year and the ring!! Coming close to death from intoxication in my room and on Beams Bottom marked the year's highlights. San Diego was fine. Finally it's 1st class year, I already got a case of the f?!! its. My roommates Rich, Hammond, and Chris are being the usual pains and off to a fast start. So Hammond remember 2+2+3 doesn't equal 38. It just shows his harem's size!! You stud!! 5 two's is the only ten you'll see! Don't get mad we are going to be entrepreneur — ur own business. The Salty seaman. Rich don't go back to Hagerstown without protection. Chris go marry Amy. Mike stop moaning and forget the USAFA. Take care Al, Jim. Thanks Mom and Dad!! SHALOM

It really amazes me that 4 years of this love hate relationship has gone by so fast. To thank everyone who helped me through would be impossible but a few do stand out. Dave, your help rat year was great. Marty and Uncle Dykes — now I know you prepared me well for the next 3 years. Mark, we started off 3rd class year well, and I'm glad to say that this year looks like we'll finish as great friends also. Chico-Chuck, Dan, and Opie, thanks for the good times and laughs. Dave, Phil, Walt, Frank (ABC officer), the sticks run! Chesie? Tony, you've always been great to yell at and argue with but most of all a very special friend — Good Luck with Ann. Tom and family, thanks for all the support. You've been great.

Now to the most important people in my life — my family. Mom, Dad, Keri I couldn't have asked for more support. The letters, late afternoons on the parkway, and the all nighters just to see me play ball. It means more to me than I can express in words. Thanks — I love you all. Now, to a very special person, Grandad Slater. Your influence on me has been an inspiration throughout these past four years. Thank you. I hope that you're always as proud as I am now. You will always be special to me.

Now the next challenge . . . Look out world, here I come!

Well Dad I didn't exactly set this place on fire and no records were broken, but then again who wants broken records and a burned building? I'm glad the 6-R gang was behind me and Andi all I can say is "God only knows". Mom it all started with chewable buttons and a feeling that the place in the valley had a place for me. My inspirations were simple; a God that's real, and a little bro who's awesome. When Winston Churchill spoke about the R.A.F. pilots who defended England during the dawn of WW II, he said it was truly their finest hour. There were battles to be fought, Glory yet to be gained. My time here is finally at an end, now I must move on to the next adventure. I know that this, in all probability, was my finest hour.

Quote: You can lead a gift horse to water, but you can't make him drink if you look him in the mouth.

God speed to the Fellas, Don, Mike, John, Ted.

Dykes — 1985 Michael Schriver  
— 1991 Michael Milner



Dykes — 1985 Marty Sargeant  
— 1991 Andrew Apostle



Dykes — 1985 Mike Schwitter  
— 1991 Chris Buckland





Dennis Jay Smaaladen

Jay, M-Squared, Jaybird  
Special Student-Economics  
High Bridge, New Jersey

Varsity Wrestling 4, 3, 2, 1; Monogram Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Investment Club 2; Society of Young Economists 4, 3, 2, 1.

I came to VMI as clueless about the place as anyone could be. I knew nothing about it except I had to wear a uniform and get my haircut occasionally. Well, I soon learned about this place and it hit me right where it hurts.

If I had to do it again I wouldn't, but on the other hand I wouldn't want to give up the past 4 years of my cadetship either. I've gained friends that will be within reach for the rest of my life. That in itself makes all the bad times worth it.

This place has shown me fear, stress, honor, discipline, and most importantly a sense of humor. Without a sense of humor this place would have been even more of a drag.

To Tom my roommate who has kept me laughing for 4 years Thanks buddy your truly a best friend Bob(bm), my roommate also, you're the kind of happy go lucky dude that everybody should be, you're great. Good luck next year bing bing bing round five.

Thank you Dad for having confidence in me through my very questionable performance in grades, phone calls for money, and general bitching and complaining.

Now the Fun begins When it counts!

Dykes — 1985 Bruce "Viking" Hauck  
1991 Joe "JR" Levine



Mark Allen Snedecor

Sned  
Air Force-Physics  
Richmond, Virginia

President and creator of The VMI Rock Climbing Club; President of the Society of Physics Students.

MALLORY HALL COCO BEACH WAAA SPACE COM THE DIVE SKI XMAS DOOR BARRAAA PHIL 5 MIN NAP SNOWBOARD PHONESUN HOTEL PARTIES LAUT JMU THE HEAD LAMP NEW YORK DATONA BEACH SPS LOUNGE JIMMY MACKIE THE KEYS UVA AND WHEN I TURN THE LIGHT ON OH SH TROB! PETE GOSHEN AAAHH WARREN THE RUU I'M A B TCH CARS NUCLAB UNC FRATS ST. PATRICK'S DAY BETH PIZZA 472 LA BEACH BIRD BICYCLING TO CLIMBING MARY BALDWIN KEA FLOOD ZOLLOMAN'S RANDOLPH — MACON NUCLEAR WATER DICK MOUSE PAM PHAMBO TYROLIAN TRAVERSE SARA IN-AUGURAL PARADE THE MOTOR I SAY MORE SH T THAN I SAY ANYWAY SNED SENICA PEP RALLIES SCOTCH BLIZZARD RECKLESS DRIVE SKANGUS LINK GO BACK TO BED RAQUETBALL SWITTER ADAM MEET AT W&L KIM CLIFFS JJJ FLORIDA DATONA BEACH DC HOLLINS CHERYL F. G.G. 392 STINKY MOTOR HEAD DIRECT WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO, TAKE HIS HORSE & SHINE HIS TEETH? SNED PAULS STUDY ROOM PIZZA IN THE HAY HELLO DUGGY! TURN THAT D MN THING DOWN TEETH WLUR RACK LAB GEORGETOWN THE BLOODY CLIMB MALLORY STUFF PARENTS WEEKEND H LL I MARRIED THE B TCH! ATOMIC BILLIONS AND BILLIONS OF WEENALL!

Dykes — 1985 Paul Groas  
— 1991 John Jeter



Thomas Frank Spetz

Spaz, Spazmo(or any other variation)  
Naval Science-History  
Sheffield, Pennsylvania

Pvt 4, 3, 2, 1; Vice-Chairman TCFC '88 3, 2; Sports Editor 1, Bomb 2, 1; Busch Gods 2, 1; Trow Court Enforcer 1; Last Of The Red Front Raiders 4; Gray Heart 4; Dean's Other List 4, 3, 2, 1; 1 Hate UVA Club 4, 3, 2, 1.

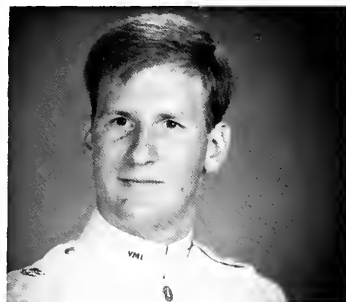
Why did I come to VMI? Well, I have been trying to figure out the answer to that question for the past four years. Being here four years shows how much of a "hole" this place really is. Looking inward, VMI seemed to be a place suited for me. But looking outward, I realize VMI, in general, had not really changed me. But more specifically, if I had not come here, I would not have known about "Honor" and what it means to cadets when someone does not believe him. Also I would not have known what it feels like to wear the "Ring", "Honor" and the "Ring" are the two aspects I will always cherish coming from VMI.

Although my parents, sister, and brother do not know much about VMI, they gave me the support I needed these last four years, especially my Rat Year. Thanks Mom and Dad, I owe everything to ya'll.

The most important part of VMI is all the people you go through hard times with and the close relationships between roommates. Yes, I'm talking about my roommates Poncho, Bwana, and Ace. I do not know what I would have without ya'll these past two years. Bwana, you will always be a Zulu Chieftain to me. Poncho, you are one person I do not know what to say something about except Gwaaaa! Ace, I hope you have fun emptying bed pans at the hospital. Only my roommates know the comments are made in fun and it will be hard for me to leave come graduation. — Spaz

Dykes — 1985 Tom Delaney (Marko & Steve)  
— 1991 None





Victor J. Sredi

Vector, Uncle Vic, Beef, Son of Beef  
Army, Armour — Mechanical  
Engineering  
Paducah, Kentucky



Dennis Scott Stachelek

Ogre  
Marine Corps — English  
Middletown, Ct



Christopher Carlson Starling

Star, Starbird, Pop-O-Pie, Flounder, Cloyd  
Marine Corps — Modern Language  
Middletown, Rhode Island

Stockwells Misfits 4321: VMI Cadet Layout Ed. 3, Managing Ed. 2, Consulting Ed. 1; Sounding Brass Ex Editor: LA Engineer: IHTFP 4321: HMWHC 4321: Lab Saboteur 321: Virgin Pvt: Elite Summer Scholars Program 432: Academically Extinguished 4321: Academic Ranger.

It's another wonderful day in paradise, and I've got x spaces to My parents told me not to come, I didn't listen. Thanks Mom and Dad for going through several hells with me, I love you! Thanks Ron and Tom for enduring my moods and late studying. When I look to the bad old days I realize that I have forgotten most of VMI, I thank God for that. I'll miss my favorite nephews, Mike and Lance, some F troopers, few others. When I was a third I was full of ideas for this space, now all that comes to mind is Dorothy's "Toto, I don't think we're in Kansas..." Buffet's "I know it's my own damn fault!" Heres the deal: I have't known Uncle Vic long, but my memories of him will last forever. Like Hardees breaks, Ice Tea, bimbos SS fin and "The Mouse Named Gerald". Uncle Vic's truly an original, an English major disguised as an M.E., knower of all barracks activities and Bimbo lover! Forever the optimist, haha! He's without a doubt the only last surviving remaining living existence of the 1st class Pvt. A distinction he's proud of. Uncle Vic you've made this wierdo place a little more bearable for all of us. Hang in there. Dude, not all girls are bimbos, really!!! MAW

Rugby 3, 2, 1; Cadre 2, 1; VMI Cadet 2, 1; Semper Fi 3, 2, 1; French Honor Society 2, 1; English Society 3, 2, 1; Circle K 2, 1; Confinement/Pts 4, 3, 2, 1; Club 336; DAK always.

Thanks Mom, Dad, Dink for believing. The sheepskin commission and yes the responsibility are real. I love you very much. Fellas, Daks, thanks for putting up with me and being the best possible friends. Gus, thanks for being you. Don't ever change I care to much. Finally its over. Are't y'all glad. Myself I'm so happy. VMI was awful, what a horror, four years of funnels, Zollomans, shooting the boot, marching Pt's, borrowing, rugby parties, East Lex, Head Butts, demos, exams, laundry bag rappelling, tequila, Beast, rockin the house in Staunton, not remembering, stupid people tricks, wearing the ring, arguing, confinement, racking, doing nuttin, Pt'ing, cards, hotel, party wounds, nakedness, laughing at our bimbos, ears, hair, glasses, sayings, being a DAK. Was there any other way to do it? I doubt there's anything we don't know about each other. We've seen the best and the worst. Especially my little roommates. Only at the I could a bunch of mutants evolve into men. Men bonded by laughs and tears. Thanks again for the best times of my life. I love you.

Semper Fi, Ogre

Dad, I came here to make amends for some mistakes. You're my inspiration. You taught me well. I hope I made you proud. Love, your son, Scott.

Chaos 4, 3, 2, 1; Semper Fi 4, 3, 2, 1; Wrestling 4; Rugby 3, 2, 1; Zogging 3; Cpl. 3; HMWH 2x01; Uncle Wayne's Summer Politics Seminar (Germany/USSR) Summer 1986; Semester Abroad, Vienna, Austria Spring 1987, IRC 1; Rat Council 1.

Aye, We were happy in those days, even though we were rats; because we were rats. (Cloyd) Back in those days we were happy to have the prize of a can beer..a can of warm beer..in a filthy cracked tin..without barley or hops..or beer. (Cloyd) Cardboard box? You were lucky! There was 150 of us living in a plastic bag in the rubbish bin. We used to have to get up in the morning at a quarter to 4 and lick the stoop clean with our tongues..we'd get a handful of cold gravel at Crozet, do 2 sweat parties, go to Chem lab 23 hrs a day and when we got home, our corporals would beat us about the head and neck with a broken bottle..If we was lucky. (Cloyd) And if you were to try and tell the new corps of today that they wouldn't believe you..Nope..and now (serious tone) I look back on my VMI years..most of my memories are good. My roommates were a howl..through VMI I was given the opportunity to participate in a summer program in Germany and the USSR. Six months later I was studying in Austria — two, once in a lifetime experiences. I consider myself quite the fortunate one indeed..and now for something completely different..Dave "I'm laid back" John "No way, she's got an eyepatch too" Jim "What about you?" Zog "I only had one" Border — spike "justice will be achieved" Cloyd, dude, you know what was way out of bounds: Try Given! Mum + Dad..Many many thanks..Right, say that once more, I'll smash your bloody face.

Dykes — 1985 Gerry Bessette  
— 1991 Chris Batenhorst

Dykes — 1985 Jeff Riddle  
— 1991 Chris Daniels

Dykes — 1985 Ralph Tremaglio  
— 1991 Chris Ross





Christopher L. Start

D.H., El Cij, Cutie, Sebastian  
Army, Chemical Corps — Biology  
Clarkston, Michigan

Rod and Gun Club; Steering Committee 3; Rock Climbing Club, Vice President/ Equipment Manager 3; Rat Training, Rappelling Cliff CIC 1; Ring Figure Rock Painting Committee, Main Designer 1; Marshall Museum Cadet Assistant 1; Bloom County Fan Club 4



James J. Stepnowski

Step, Legs, Circus Freak, Dr. Strange  
Army, Infantry — History  
Dumfries, Virginia

Dean's list 3; Private 4; Corporal 3; Master Sergeant 2; 3rd Battalion S-4 1; Intramural Karate 3; Intramural Boxing 2; Newman Club 4, 3, 2; Young College Republicans 2; International Club 2, 1; VMI Theatre 2, 1; Regimental Jester 1.



Andrew Christopher Stewart

Driplip, Andy, James B. Cricket  
Army — Economics  
Washington, D.C.

Track, Captain 4, 3, 2, 1; Promaji Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Monogram Club 3, 2, 1.

Well, it's almost over. The last four years at this place has been quite an experience, both good and bad. Rat year was terrible, but you didn't dare give up. You had to prove you could make it to the upperclassmen, your friends, parents as well as yourself. Every year there was something that kept you coming back. Third class year it was the thrill of being out of the ratline. Second class year it was Ring Figure, and First class year of course was Graduation. None of it was easy, and little of it was fun, but I'm sure it will all be worth it. I feel that I've learned a lot and matured a lot. I can't say I'm sad to leave the "I" now, but I know that will soon change. I've made some good friends that I hope to see again. Paul, the party man, thanks for study animals, I admire your hard work and determination, you've got it made! Dave I never could have made it without some of your great attitude rubbing off on me. Ed, hang in there with Michelle, Lar, the most important person in my life, thank you for helping me grow up this last year. I know we can still make it if we try. Mom and Dad, I can't begin to thank you enough. Your support was essential throughout my cadetship. And to the countless other friends I made; I wish you luck.

When I first came to VMI I was ready for the worst. After listening to my dad's stories I was ready to be beat up at least twice a day and thrown off the 4th stoop monthly. But the tales of 1962 much like my dad have grown with age. All in all I've had some great times at the "I", and while there were many times it stunk, I wouldn't have gone anywhere else. Mom, Dad those food boxes and van pools made this place a lot more bearable. Thanks for putting up with me and my menagerie while I was here.

My next thanks has to go to the one thing that took up most of my time here at the "I". The VMI Theatre has had to have been the single thing that kept me sane or insane as my roommates will note about my behavior when production rolled around. My thanks to Doc, Jo, and Shawn for my introduction to the limelight. Finally I'd just like to say thanks to all the family, friends, fans and instructors who were part of this great growth of my being. At VMI I learned that I could overcome any obstacle, any test, merely putting to mind to it. This and the great sense of honor and pride are more than I could have achieved anywhere else. VMI, a great place to be from, but I wouldn't want to live there.

Life at the "I" is rough, but being around such good roommates make things a lot easier. I just want to say thanks to Chris, Bob, and Kenney. Mom and Dad, thanks for everything.

Dykes — 1985 James K. Steinbower  
— 1991 Robert J. Miller

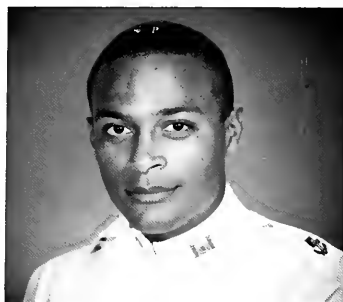


Dykes — 1985 Scott Miller  
— 1991 Rob Edwards



Dykes — 1984 Neville Anderson  
— 1991 Bryce Valentine





Kenneth Anthony Stewart

King of  
Porn; Sylvania; Curtis; Mathis; Chuck  
Army — Mechanical Engineering  
Hampton, Virginia

Track 4, 3, 2, 1 Asst. Track Coach; Promaji 4, 3, 2, 1;  
ASME.



Mark Anthony Stock

Marco, Felix, Stocko, Book & Pidge  
Army — Economics  
Stone Mountain, GA

Football 4, 3, 2, Co-Captain 1; FCA Member 4, 3, 2,  
Vice President 1; Corporal 3; Battalion S-5 1; Pvt 1;  
Battalion S-5 1; Pvt 1; Monogram Club 3, 2, 1; OCF  
2, 1.



Richard Lee Stone

Fletch, Stoney  
Army — Economics  
Vienna, Virginia

Baseball 4, 3, 2, 1; Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Investment  
Group 2, 1; Monogram Club 3, 1; Total Design  
Founder 1; Asst. Asst. Barracks "Inferior" Decora-  
tor 1; Hollins Regular 3, 2, 1.

As I sit down and look back over the past years I have spent at VMI, I can see a lot of late nights and some good times. I can honestly say that I have never regretted leaving Va. Tech. and coming to VMI. VMI gave me a chance to pursue an education in engineering and I thank you for that. I thank God for helping me make it through the ups and downs, thank you Mom and Grandad for believing in me, but most of all I thank you, Taiqua, for being there and staying with me over the years. You brought joy to every weekend I took. The things you have done for me will never be forgotten. I love you.

When I finally leave VMI I am truly going to miss my roommates Bobby, Chris, and Drew. I had so many good times and laughs over the years. I wish you guys all the luck in the world. God bless you. Don't forget we must keep in touch.

The time that for so long seemed like an eternity away is now drawing near, and as I savor these last moments at the "I", I'd like to thank some special people. First of all my Mom and Dad — though it often seems I take a lot for granted, please know that I am truly thankful for you and everything you've done. I couldn't imagine more supportive and loving parents. Thank you for everything you've taught me. "The Boys" — I'd have to say we made the best of it, and now that our paths are going to veer away, let's not lose touch! Coach King — thank you for the home away from home. I have enjoyed the friendship of the finest man I know. Chaplain Caudill — you have taught me a lot by your actions as well as your words. Thank you for some wonderful lessons in life. But most importantly, thanks be to God for seeing me through the bad times and looking after me in the good, even though sometimes I didn't ask.

Why did you come here? This question is asked many times during your cadetship, yet answers can never seem to be found. Very few have passed through the gates without having second thoughts. Yet, your brother rats and the pride from accomplishment constantly urge you forward. Now I can finally see the light at the end of the tunnel, and my previous doubts and questions are beginning to be answered.

Andy and Tom, we took our first big step together and made it through the most demanding year of our lives. Gooch and Rolo, we have been best of friends for three years. We have done everything from getting out of parades together to unauthorized nighttime trips to Hollins. I'm looking forward to many more years as friends and successful business partners. Go Total Design! Mom, Dad, Michelle, and Kirstin, your love and support has made my stay at VMI so much easier.

Dykes — 1985 Judson Springer  
— 1991 Tim Smith



Dykes — 1985 Kevin D. Jenkins  
— 1991 Frank Louthan, Greg Jarvis



Dykes — 1985 Mike Lamore  
— 1991 Brian Farrar





David Carlyle Sullivan

Sully, Harvey, Screw, Bruce  
Marine Corps — ME  
Wilmington, Delaware

1st Corporal, 3; Rat Platoon Sgt., 2; Hotel Co. XO, 1; Rat Training, 3, 1; Bulldog, 4, 2; Martial Arts Club, 3, 2; Zogging, 3; Ring Date from Hell, 2; Goshen Gran Prix, 1; Chaos, 3, 2, 1; Troll Doer, 3; Ghetto Slob, 4, 3, 2, 1; Porsche Shrine, 4, 3, 2, 1.



Joseph Anthony Swider

Chowder, Switter  
Navy — Mechanical Engineering  
Oakdale, Pennsylvania

Rugby 4, 3, 2, 1; Captain 1; ASME 4, 3, 2, 1; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; (Until the spirits got me) NEB Hermit 2, 1; Soon to be member of the HMWHC 1; Jose Cuervo Fan 1; Flaming ranker (2 days) 3.



Brian Joseph Swiencinski

Swien, Alphabet, Ski, Skibo  
Economics — Special Student  
Fairfax, Virginia

Baseball, 4, 3, 2, 1; Monogram Club, 1; Circle K, 1; Pvt., 4, 3, 2, 1; Deans list, 3, 2.

First, we'll thank everyone, then the good bits. Ed, the road trips were greatly appreciated. To my grandparents and relatives, I give my love and thanks. Mary — you're my best friend besides sis, good luck!! Finally, mom and dad — I will never be able to repay your love and kindness. Uncle Jack, thanks for the idea in the first place. Frankzak — you are a hozer. And now, the naughty bits. Rich, Jeff, and Hambone — it was a blast. J.P., First Corporals, then Sgts, and now — awah!! Starting position — move! (Pat — no way). My roommates have made this place worth it. Vito — yaay, shut up! John — come oh, we'll get it done after vice! Chris — some beer and chess before OCS, perhaps? Yes! Cloyd — Chivalry is not dead, is it? Jim — sell any used roommates lately? Honorable mention goes to the Club Paradise inhabitants, summer 87. Who opened the window? Omlets, anyone? Compliments to Bonky, Holtstein, Chucky, Greaseavalli, Copeman and the rest of the Hotel crew. Hey, Kyle — Did you get that face at K-Mart? At last, the good bits. The memories I take with me are good ones. My friends and roommates are more like brothers than anything else. I hope we'll remember what a good time we had, and then get drunk. I will miss you all. Dad, I hope I can make you and mom proud. One day I'll give ya'll a ride in my Porsche. Yeah, right. P.S. Zog — Want some Chicken? P.S.S. What Rat-line, Sam?? Thanks for the memories!!!

Well, my stay at VMI seemed so long but now it's finally over. When I came to VMI, boy, was I into the military. Hey Benji, want'n to run the O-Course in fatigues and boots for fun (NERDS). But to that, I would like to thank Krick for showing me the light. Nowadays...for fun...I tend to let the spirits and ladies entertain my time. As a bonus with the rest of my time (WOW!) I had the privilege to play and party with the mutant Rugger. What did you say. Pricky what? Oroopy huh?...HEY CHRIS HURRY UP! SHE'S GETTING HEAVY! (Typical). Yeah — but if you meet our friend Jose Cuervo, she doesn't look that bad! To balance out those o — so short (don't unpack your overnight bag) weekends, came STUDYING! And there sure was enough of that. More than time sometimes allotted for. But every once in a while, you had to say "I # @ it". With all this activity going on at one time, upcoming graduation would not even be possible without the love and support my family has given me. So "People", I thank you very much. And I hope you're right when you reassure me: VMI is a tough place to go to, but a great place to be from! I'll tell you if that's true in a couple of years.

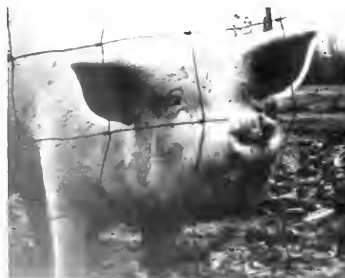
SEE YA!

These past four years at V.M.I. have been very rewarding for me. Although the "I" will always be there after I'm gone. Some of the close friendships that I have had will slowly fall by the waste side, due to time and distance apart. For those of you who have made V.M.I. very special to me, I thank you and may God bless you. I will always remember you.

To Brad, Mike, Jim, Mark Criss and all the fellas, you're the best friends a person could ever ask for. To Criss, I hope your dream comes true for you someday. Just remember I'm your manager! The split is 60/40.

I'd like to give special thanks to my Mom, Dad and Aunt and Uncle for all the support you have given me. Aunt Marilyn over the past years you've become my second mother. I just want to take the time out and thank you for everything you've done for me. I love all of you. To all the friends, fellas, Frank and Ed, I thank you for your support.

Dykes — 1985 Kurt Quimby  
— 1991 Russell Buffkin, Joe Gionti



Dykes — 1985 Kurt Quimby  
— 1991 Russell Buffkin, Joe Gionti



Dykes — 1985 Scott S. Bryant  
— 1991 Paul Raitz

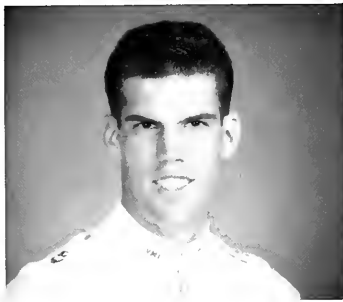




Joey Blair Swink

"The Winkster"  
Air Force — Economics  
Lexington, Virginia

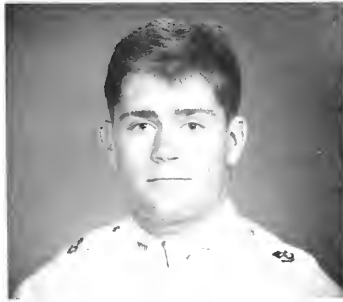
4th — Rat; 3rd — Corporal; 2nd — Pvt.; 1st — Pvt.



Samuel Lee Tate

Taterhead, Sambo  
Navy, Surface — History  
Virginia

OjCF, 3, 2, 1; Virginia Programme At Oxford2;  
Fencing, Rat, 3, 2, 1; Cwrt, Rat, 3, 2, 1; Investment  
Group, 1; Second Class Drum Major.



Cloyd Tallman Tavenner IV

Chaos, Kung-Fu Master, Grub, Screw.  
Army, Infantry — Electrical Engineering  
Oaks, Pennsylvania

Wrestling, 4-1; Zoo Crew 2, 1; IEEE Alkies 2, 1;  
Head Bangers 4-1; HMWHC Co.; Nuthin 2, 1; Not  
Quite Cpl 3; Almost Sgt 2, Nearly Lt. 1; Motley  
Crue's other seats 1; Prince of Space Patrol; VMI  
S.F. 4-1; Beef Boys; Factors 1; Zogging 3; Vmiese;  
EKN; Rapping 2.

Metamorphosis. An object is cut off from it's name, habits, associations. Detached, it becomes only the thing, in and of itself. When this disintegration into pure existence is at last achieved, the object is free to be endlessly anything.

— James Douglas Morrison

To those who have made my metamorphosis at VMI I would like to express my most sincere appreciation. Mom and Dad, I would never have endured it here without your support. I love you very much for all that you have done for me. To my grandmother I also want to say "thanks". You have been my inspiration throughout my cadetship. I hope I've made you proud. Many others have helped me in more ways than I can name. I also want to include you in my "thank you".

I came to VMI thinking that it would develop me physically, mentally, and spiritually. I quickly found that it is up to the individual to develop himself. I also had a few lessons in human nature while I was here. It is possible to be too nice to other people. After some very bitter experiences I have found I have to be happy with who I am inside. "The most acceptable service of God is doing good to man." Thanks to the people in OCF, The Hammonds, and the Caudills for taking an interest in me and helping me through some bitter times. I'll always be there for those who know I'm really behind this smile. Mom and Dad, thanks for who I am and for all of the experiences you have provided for me. I thank God I have you for parents. I see parts of each of you in me (for better or worse). Andy, I hope you get here if you really want it. Thanks for being a great brother. I can laugh at our great games. George, I hope I can be as good if not better than my dyke. Phil:4-13. Dear Amy, you have been so special to me over the last two years. I have grown closer to you than anyone else in my life. I believe God brought us together when I really needed a special freind. I hope I can always make you feel as beautiful and loved as you are. Look for rainbows, it is wisdom to believe the heart. I love you Amy.

Very passable, this. Who would've thought 20 years ago today we would be sittin' around, drinking chate au le chattalay wine chattin' about class histories.(Chris) I was happier in those days, and I had nuff in.(Chris) Well, we had it tough. There were 37 of us living in a small shoe box in New Barracks.(Chris) Right! We used to have to get up at 2330hrs, half an hour before we went to bed, eat a lump of dry poison.. do 50 sweat parties a day, press all the blouses in barracks, go to class 47 hours a day and when we got back our cpis would slice us in two with a bread knife, and dance about our graves singin the Spirit! And if ya try and tell the new corps that, they won't believe ya! NOPE! Four years at the "I" have gone by fast, and although it wasn't fun, we did have some laughs. I thank the Gottwalds for their generosity, for without it I would be going to a Pinko Commie Civilian School growin my hair and cursing my country. Hey Greg, Goose, Andy, Casp, Millrey, and Butt, where's my sabre, big stud? GJH, you will never get anywhere until you are airborne. Jim, control those Hormones! Dave, get some excitement! John, watch the personal property, and Chris lets go to Vienna and grab a brew. I'll miss the boot-sheet. So Long, Batmoss! Uncle Cloyd's bedtime stories Bob style. Ammesdog, take a raincheck! Dad, thanks for forcing me to stay, really! Later, Big Nose.

Dykes — 1985 Bill Tilling  
— 1991 Roger Jarrell



Dykes — 1985 Jim Keays  
— 1991 George Petty III



Dykes — 1985 Mark Carroll  
— 1991 Trae "Lil Butterball" Wilhelm







Robert Allen Taylor

Taye, Bud, Teddy, Trapper, Bob  
Army — History  
Danville, Virginia

Virgin Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1 — Blow Co. 3 — Chessie Trail Crew 3, 2 — Summer School. 2, 1 — Dive Club. 4 — Mystery Dyke. 2 — New Market fire team. 3, 2, 1 — Rack Lab. 3 — The Dean's other list. 3 — Major Changer.

First I would like to thank my parents for their help and support. I would also like to thank my brother and friends for their encouragement and letters. My deepest and sincerest "THANKS".

It is finally my turn to sum up the last three and most miserable years of my life. However I hope and believe that one day all this B.S. will pay off. Until then, I will see the "I" as a unique test of a young man's self-esteem and endurance. Thankfully I have endured. The hardships have grossly out numbered the good times, but they have also formed some lasting friendships.

Many people in the past have quoted the poem about the trail least traveled. Well I don't want to be corny but the next time I come upon a "fork in the woods" I'm taking the path to the "Expressway." I'm glad that I did come here and like most other cadets I wouldn't do it again. Yet, that is only clear now after all the things I have had to endure during my "stay" here at the "I".

Many people have been quoted as saying "life is a ", but this place teaches you to say, "So what else is new" Well to all of you who have stopped, for your own different reasons, and read my Philosophy on VMI, I would like to finish on a good note by saying, "HAPPY BIRTHDAY! and many returns."

Dykes — 1984 B Bill Dyer  
— 1991 Chris Nunn



Gregg Allen Thomas

Air Force — Electrical Engineering  
Marshall, Texas

Rat Council; Rat Training 3, 2, 1; ROTC Scholarship 4, 3, 2, 1; Dean's List 4-1; IEEE 2, 1; Eng. Soc. 2, 1; Eta Kappa Nu 2, 1; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; 3rd Bn S-2 1; Hop and Floor 4-1; BR Re-Admission Mgt. 2; Concert Crue and Bail Bondsman 1; Tunnel Rat 2, 1; Zoo Crew 2, 1.

Four years comes to a close; those of us who have been through so much together get to leave this place at last. As I write this I (almost) realize that when I left VMI is when I'll probably miss it the most. It's been a tough four years, and during that time there have been a lot of people who have given their support. God blessed me with a very close family; I've got limited space, so to all of you: thank you for your support, especially my parents, who were always there and couldn't have backed me any better had they tried. I love you both. I wish success to my Brother Rats, as well as to the class of '91. Eric: good luck in the next three years. To my roommates — Gus, Ed, Jim it's been both a blast and a trying experience rooming together — no one else could have put up with us. I can't wait to be free of the wind tunnel effect. I will miss the Sunshine in the morning, and I'm afraid that you Ed inherit the black hole. To the ever — obnoxious members of the zoo: Goose, Chaz, Fisher, Tav, Eric and Gumbly, I'm glad we never really had to be serious to get things done: all of the late night sessions were invaluable but tiring. Chaos, Lloyd's in the AM and The Female Sagra and Adventure Hour always provided enough distraction for the maintenance of sanity during study hours. Happy trails to you, until we meet again. — VH

Dykes — 1985 Larry Thomas  
— 1991 Eric Hyde



Samuel Ryan Thorpe

Sam  
Air Force — Economics  
Gibbstown, New Jersey

Varsity Wrestling; 4, 3, 2, 1; Investment Group 2 VP 1; Deans List; Oxford Program; Monogram Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Ring Figure Comm.; VMI Cadet 1; Society of Young Economists; Ranker Fan Club 0; Special Student Club; VIP Subway Member.

I would first like to thank God for giving me the strength to make it through 4 yrs. Mom and Dad you've been great. I'll never be able to repay you for your support. I only hope I've made you proud. Robyn thank you for surviving through VMI, I love you. Frank you have always been my #1 fan and the best brother anyone could have. Gram-Gramp your the best.

VMI has taught me a lot about myself. My experiences here will help me for the rest of my life. VMI has given me friendships no other school could have. Kevin, you've made my last years here great! Good luck and lets keep our friendship strong as ever. John, I wish you were here dude I missed you this year, come back! Tom, Jay, Bob and Ben, we have had great times, good luck. Unk, thanks for everything. Mike and Paul, Oxford was awesome. Good luck next year and keep in touch. Steve, Randy and Phil, You've been great roommates. Lynn, hang tough, you have been a great dyke. Thanks and good luck! As I look back over my 4 years I see all of the great times I have had. The bad ones don't seem to stand out anymore. I remember being at the Subway, the Palms, and Spankys. All the road trips and the Sunday Dell Parties. I guess all the things I didn't like about VMI during my cadetship have taken a back seat to all the fun I've had.

Dykes — 1985 Art Massaro  
— 1991 Lynn Whitacre





Thomas Reynolds Towers Jr

T-Squared  
Army — History  
Goochland, Virginia

Lacrosse 4, 3, 2, 1; Private 4, 3, 2, 1.



Steven Glenn Tuck

Friar, Sponge, Head, SB  
Navy — History/Modern Languages  
Midlothian, Virginia

Cpl. 3; Mst. Sgt. 2; Regt. S-4 1; Academically distinguished 3, 2, 1; Cadre 3, 2, 1; VMI Faculty Merit Scholarship Award 2; Phi Alpha Theta 2, 1 — Secretary, 1; Sigma Delta Pi 3, 2, 1 — Secretary 2 — Pres. 1; Deans List 4-1; Band 4-1; Cadet Asst. 2, 1; Tutor 3, 2, 1.



James Paul Tuemler

Jim, Fuzzhead, Weed, Meister Bra  
United States Marine Corps — Biology  
Cullooen, West Virginia

Corporal; First Sergeant; E Company Commander; Honor Court 2, 1; Rat Training Cadre; Ring Figure Honor Guard; Ring Figure Design Committee; Semper Fidelis Society; Illegal Car Club 4, 3, 2; Busch Gods-Boomvang-Beefboys Alliance; Bio Boys.

I can't believe that I am finally a first classman. I thought that I would never get this far. Now, if I graduate on time, things will be great. I could not have gone through this experience without the help of my friends. You know who you are, so I will not write out your names. I am glad that I came to the "I", but I am real glad that it is almost over. I guess that the good times outweighed the bad, but it was close. Thanks Mom and Dad for everything.

The journey is almost over and it's hard to believe that four years have passed so quickly. It has not been an easy trip and I am sincerely indebted to various individuals. First, my family. I do not know how I would have survived without your love and support. You were always there when I needed you. I know that mere words will not suffice, but remember that I love you very much. To Tom, you have been a true brother. We have been through a lot together, and I shall never forget you. jEven though our careers will be different, never forget the memories (Roots, Christmas, Chicago ...). To Bill, Jeff, Steve, John, and Mags, you guys are the greatest. Never forget the dreaded cyclon that roams the first stoop. jEven though we all seem to have different futures, let's always keep in touch. Finally, to Lt. Ponce. Sir, you were a true inspiration and a source of knowledge that always inspired me to do my best. More importantly, you were a good friend. I shall never forget you and I hope to live up to your expectations. You were like a "second" father at VMI to help me keep going. To my dyke, always strive to be the best. Never be satisfied with anything but number one. Good luck in the Marine Corps. I know that you will do well, Mr. Efficient.

After four years. I still haven't really figured out VMI; It's given me the best and worst years of my life. How can you dispise a place so much at times and still be proud to be part of it? An Alumnus I know put it best when he said, "VMI is a lousy place to be, but a great place to be from."

My roommates are what truly made this place bearable. John, "Buff", with his outrageous humor and outlook on life helped me keep my sanity. Mark "euseneaus" was the optimistic Southern California Gentleman even when everything was going wrong., Sam, "Pumpkinhead", was easy to live with as long as you understood that he was God and Texas was Heaven. And finally, Terry, affectionately called "Ned", struck a balance by being the only resident student. A lot of credit also goes to the Bio Boys. Most of all, dl have to thank my family, especially my parents and Brother, for all of their support. Putting up with a schizzo was probably the world's hardest vocation.

Well, it has been a long hard road, but I've tried to make the best of it, with a lot of help from my friends. I take a quote from the Grateful Dead that best summarized the attitude that helped me survive these four years. "... I may be going to hell in a bucket, but at least I'm enjoying the ride ..." Goodbye VMI and thanks for the gray hair!

Dykes — 1985 Spencer Williamson  
— 1991 Matt Joyner, Chris Loret



Dykes — 1985 David Randolph Ames Jr.  
— 1991 Craig "Spaz" Streeter



Dykes — 1985 Sean Pl Oliver  
— 1991 Mark H. Haslam





J. Scott Turlington

Turbo-Wiff-Capt AFT  
Army Engineering — ME  
Richmond, Virginia

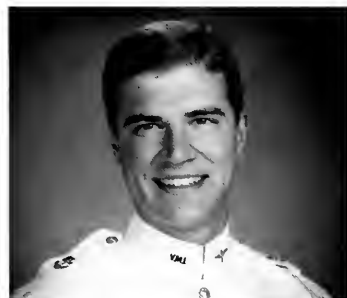
Air Force 4, 3, 2; Army 2.5, 1; Capt Aft 2; #rd Class Thesis, Gas Champ 4; # years running OGA 1, Pvt 4, 2, 1; Cpl 3; ASME 4, 3, 2, 1.



John Hammond Urner Jr.

Hammer, "H", Ham  
Army Infantry — English  
Hagerstown, Maryland

Swimming 4, 3; Cpl 3; Rat Training 2, 1; Stud Crew 3, 2, 1.



Andrei Paul Urtiew

Mad-Cossak, Urt, R2-D2  
Civilian Corps — History  
Livermore, California

Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Glee Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Arnolds Air Society 3, 2, 1; VMI Firefighters 1; Canterbury Club 2, 1; 1930 PX Check-Formation Corner Gang 2, 1.

Why I came to VMI I'm still not sure. Maybe it was the cute uniforms or maybe it was just plain stupidity like I've said many times. The years have flown and the mother "I" has grown on me. One day I will look back with pride and understanding and see the purpose behind a lot of what has happened. This place has given me a lot more than I realize and more than I will probably ever know.

The last four years haven't been easy but it's almost over. To all the ME dogs, it's been fun and lord knows I've done my share of laughing and not studying. Kevin, one day I might thank you but for now and hopefully a long time to come. THANKS!

To my family I'd love to thank you all separately but there's no room. Mom and Dad thanks for everything you've done I never thought that the day would come sis, I've surprised the hell out of myself and you'll never hear the end of it. I love you all. Cindy you have made the last 3 years better than it could have ever been I'll always love you.

If there's one dream that could have come true it's that my grandfather would have seen me walk across the stage instead of just knowing I was coming. It would have meant so much more.

I will miss you all. GOOD BYE

Well this is it, I hope. Over the last 4 years, I hate to say it, but I've actually come to appreciate VMI. More than the school I've come to feel the comradery and closeness to one's friends, especially my roommates. Thanks for putting up with all my stuff. Rich, good luck in the Navy and when you and Geoff get married call me. Geoff when Gregory and Walter call don't turn them down, besides it will be good for the bar. Chris maybe Spring Break will be an exciting time and lets hope more than 1 girl 1 time. I wish you all the best of luck.

Mom and Dad, thank you for all the support and understanding you've given me. To my grandmother, who went to W&L during her youth, I'd like to say: VMI loves you too. Granddad, I hope I've made you proud because I've always been proud of you. Cathy and Mary you've been checking guys out for 4 years, but thanks for being there.

Goodbye VMI!!

It's over and I thank the Lord for miracles.

Mom, Dad, Sis, thank you for your love and support!

My roommates, room 113, Rat Roommates, Dan, Tom, Rusty, and "Brother Rat" Larry. The good times we had together are imprinted at VMI and especially in California forever!

Boudz Zdorov!

"Yes there are two paths that you can go on but in the long run, there's one" (Led Zeppelin)

Dykes — 1985 Bill Wieners  
— 1991 Jon Howe



Dykes — 1985 Keith Byron  
— 1991 Milner, M. Pugel, J. Duda



Dykes — 1985 Donald Graham  
— 1991 Joe Covey





Thomas Janir Ustach

Rhomus  
Army — History

Varsity Soccer; Editorial Editor of Cadet; CIC of 1988 Symposium; Commie Pinko Freak.



Kultawat Vaijai

Joo, Arm, Fuzzball  
Royal Thai Army (Armor) —  
Mathematics  
Bangkok, Thailand

USA Today Staff, Washington Post Team, Certified Scuba, More than one wife Club, OV55 Rack P.T. Record Holder, Chicks' Chasing Instructor.



Michael Louis Vitulano

Mike, Vit, Vito, Vigilante, Hood, Trog  
U.S. Marine Corps — Economics  
Secaucus, New Jersey

Cpl. 3:Pvt. 4, 2, 1;Dean's List 3, 2;USMC Scholarship 3, 2, 1;Semper Fi Soc. 2, 1;Rugby 4, 3, 2, 1;Newman Club 4, 3;Bulldog 2;Booze Cruiser 4, 3;Soc. of Young Economists 1;4th Man-Club 69 2, 1;Vernie Reichling Appreciation Soc. 2;Cadet Staff 1.

For the past three years I have been told how to be a good man. The Institute told me the difference between right and wrong in the honor code. I don't lie, cheat, steal, or tolerate those who do. The Institute showed me what it takes to be a productive member of society through the rat line. It takes guts and a sense of obligation. The Institute told me I'm better than everyone else because I wear the ring. But the Institute never asked me what I thought. Thanks Ned, Graham, Ted, John, Brent, Jim and the History and English Departments for asking "I saw the best minds of my generation destroyed by madness."

Allen Ginsberg "Howl"

My Friend,

It is difficult to write these words, since not only are you so far away, but the limits of my language do not permit me to express the feelings that all of us share. What would any of us have done without you? Your easy going attitude and philosophy helped to offset the blind and sometimes uncaring rules we were all chained to. Many times you saved me from my own foolishness, of which I shall never forget you. Knowing you as I do, I firmly believe you will be a success at everything you undertake. I can only wish you the best of happiness, most fortunate of luck, and the highest of inspiration I feel the proudest to be able to call you friend.

Good Luck Always,

M.

Mike has been a true friend to everyone here at VMI. Coming from the meadows of Secaucus, NJ, he was one of the most sincere persons that one could meet. He would always be in a somewhat good attitude. "Sticking it out until it was over" was his common expression for he was never willing to give up or quit. Being able to graduate from VMI means a lot to Mike, but more to his family back home. They had confidence that he could do it. Mike will receive a commission in the Marine Corps upon graduation a title to claim by few in his hometown. We hope he accomplishes the many challenges in good spirit in the Marines as well as he did at the "I. Good luck Mike, we'll always remember you. Semper Fi. — DCW.

I would like to take the opportunity to acknowledge those who played an integral part in helping me survive the long, hard-fought battle towards graduation. Thank you Lord for giving me the strength and ability to endure the rigorous life at VMI. To Marty, DC, and Big O: You guys are the best. It was a pleasure being the 4th man. To Mom: Thanks for the never-ending paper work and administrative duties that you have done for me. To Dad: Your advice and support was more valuable than a VMI education could ever offer. To Steve: Good luck in college Bro. I love you all very much. To the class of "88" Semper fi. Italians are #1 — "Vito"

Dykes — 1985 Dave White  
— 1991 Paul Rubin



Dykes — 1985 Sumonchai Sanusun  
— 1991



Dykes — 1985 Mark "Marco" Flessner  
— 1991 Ed Insinna — "rator"





Adam Charles Volant

Army — English  
Bartlett, Illinois

Class President 4, 3, 2, 1; VMI Firefighters 3, 2, 1; Timmons Society 4; VMI Pep Band 4; Sounding Brass 2, 1; Rat Training 3, 2; S-5 Tour 4, 3; Cpl.3; Color Sgt. 2; Plt. Sgt. 2; 2nd BN XO 1; VMIT 3; Newman Club 3, 2.

I dedicate my years at VMI to my Father, Joseph S. Volant, who was so proud of this Institute, its numerous attributes and lengthy heritage. He adored these four walls more than I ever could; I always had an appreciation for Dad's perspective. And though Dad never knew my reasons for coming to VMI, he understood why I would stay. Dad gave me knowledge enough to pursue my own education while he had little formal education himself. He had wisdom enough to guide me through my various trials and seemingly endless tribulations. Dad also possessed the discipline it took to temper my resistance; I am thankful to God that all the help I received from my family came from the heart, that means more to me than all the frivolous paper in the world.

The night before I went home for Christmas Furlough Second-Class year, I called Dad; he told me he loved me, and that felt really warm. I remember him commenting about the glare he'd be able to see rising above Chicago as I flew in with my shiny new Class Ring. But Dad never got to see my Ring or Graduation, unless The Promise is True, and in that case, Here's to you Pops! I only regret that I never knew how proud you were until the linen stars shone radiantly through the back window moving slowly Home, and that I never got to tell you — I am proud of you too!

Dykes — 1985 Ken Hirlinger (Dinger)  
— 1991 Rich McCormack, David Stripe



David Kirkland Wade

Suede, Squidly  
Army, infantry — Biology  
Crewe, Virginia

Rod and Gun Club 3, 2, 1; Karate Club 3; RFT 3, 2, 1; Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Rat Training (rapelling) 1; Rack Monster 4, 3, 2, 1.

I never really did get the hang of things at VMI. The stereotype of the purposeful, yet cynical cadet just doesn't seem to fit me. Those who know me know that I am more of a cross between Binky of Bloom County and a Columbian drug dealer. However, VMI has been the scene for some interesting experiences and has made for not a few good friends.

There's my bestest buddy Chris, who worries about everything (particularly about money), my fellow drunkard Paul (AB), who worries about a lot but at least has the good sense to pretend he doesn't. There's Scot, a great guy whom I have yet to figure out, and finally Ed, who lives atop a mountain of successes (most of which are in his mind). Great guys and good friends all! Well ... guys, anyway. Good luck, and if I ever get my business trading in blond women with small noses built up, you're all welcome to come in as partners.

Glass shelves from Hell.

Brenner.  
Kenya.

Dykes — 1985 Steve Barcik  
— 1991 John Hale



Edward Dishman Wagner

Ted, Wags, Wagoneer, Mr. T, TWII  
Army — Economics  
New Canaan, Connecticut

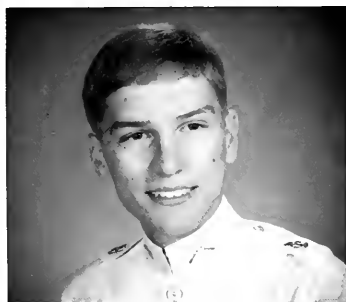
Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1; D Co. Rep. TCFC 3; Drug and Alcohol Committee 3, 2, 1; Vice Chairman 1; Religious Council 3, 2; College Republicans 1.

The past four years I have hated this place, so much that I loved to hate VMI. But I thought that anyone wears the ring with any more pride than I. Any VMI graduate can understand that. When I look back, the memories that will bring a smile to my face will be of the people I met and of the friends I made. My Brother Rats made this my greatest experience. However, there are some special people who made it possible for me to come and stay here. Mom, I don't know who worked harder for me to graduate, you or I. The ring I gave you is the smallest of tokens showing my appreciation. Dad, you always made me feel like I was larger than life. I'm grateful for the support. Kathy, you always kept me honest, but you also helped me to laugh at myself and believe it or not I really needed that. Patty, you've come so far that I admire your own accomplishments. They make anything I've done look insignificant. Barb, I don't know how I could have survived without your visits, letters and carepackages. You've been a great twin. In short you all have spoiled me more than I can ever put into words. There are others to whom all I can say is, thanks wouldn't be enough to express my gratitude. The strongest of all warriors are these two — time and patience.

Tolstoi

Dykes — 1985 Joe Klaus  
— 1991 Dave Williams





Edward Dana Wallenthin Jr.

Ted  
Army — History  
Attleboro, Massachusetts

Virginia Program at Oxford 1986; Association of U.S. Army 4; Martial Arts Club 3; Dean's Honor List 3, 2.



Aubrey Alfred Walton Jr.

Aub  
Air Force — Mech. Engineering  
Griffin, Georgia

Football 4, 3, 2, 1; Track 4, 3, 2, 1; Monogram Club 4, 3; Secretary 2, President 1; Fellowship of Christian Athletes 3, 2, 1.



Chi-Hsiang Wan

George, Bug, Chr-Wan-Fan  
Army — ME  
Taipei, Taiwan

Tanker 2; Cadet Battery 2, 1; International Club 1; Club Room X84 2, 1.

With the end of my cadetship rapidly approaching, I must look back on the past four years and reflect. I cannot say that I have ever hated VMI; despite all the reasons I may have and all the complaining I have done, at times I have downright enjoyed it. While I certainly look forward to moving on and leaving the sheltered world of VMI, I know that I will miss my classmates and my school very much. I must say that the successive challenges of the Ratline and then remaining at VMI three more years leave me with a great sense of accomplishment and pride that nothing can diminish. To all those upperclassmen who tried to run me out of school and went out of their way to make my Rat year especially miserable: Thank you for the challenge! My only hope is that the administration will preserve the toughness and challenge of the Ratline to be enjoyed by future generations, and not succumb to the spirit of liberalism, taking away the challenge and priceless sense of accomplishment that make VMI unique.

Thank you Mom and Dad for all the support. Thank you Nancy and Wendy; Auntie Doris and Uncle Jack; and Uncle Charlie. Good luck Steve and Doug! Reflecting on the past four years, I can say that I have loved the challenges and have no regrets about my decision to come to VMI. It has taught me more than I ever expected.

I want to start by saying thanks to my family. I couldn't have made it without your support. I wish Dad could have been here to see me graduate. I know how bad he wanted me to do well. I can't believe it's finally over. Rat year was really a culture shock. I knew it would be tough, but I didn't think it would be anything I couldn't handle. Thanks to a great dyke, Steve Palmer, and two great rat roommates, Jim Anderson and Brent Hashimoto, I made it through the year. As thirds, I picked new roommates who turned out to be the greatest guys in the world. We've been through a lot of guys, thanks for all the great times: the fridge, wrestling in the room after TAPS, rappelling down the trashchutes at 3 AM, the Corps Trip to the Citadel when we almost got hauled in, parties in the room after TAPS, etc. You have been the best roommates and friends a person could ask for. Going to school here at VMI has been quite an experience. I wouldn't trade it for anything in the world. Thanks Dave, Walt, and Tom, and good luck to my dyke, hope you get as much out of here as I did. Thanks also to John, Joe, Phil, Bill, and Ken. A very special thanks to the lady of my life, who has made my last two years here much easier. You have added that little extra that made me want to excel. Mom, Gary, and Jennifer, I love you and thank you for everything. A special thanks to the men of Room 120. It's been great.

It's hard to believe that I've finished four years at VMI. I have learned a lot from being in VMI, and the States, but it's too much for me to explain in this paragraph. However, I would say one thing — I was really fortunate to have made many friendships. Good luck to everyone.

Dykes — 1985 Craig R. Lamb  
— 1991 Yu H'siao-pin



Dykes — 1985 Steve Palmer  
— 1991 Jonathan Greer



Dykes — 1985 Ching-Pu Chen  
— 1991 Daniel Huang





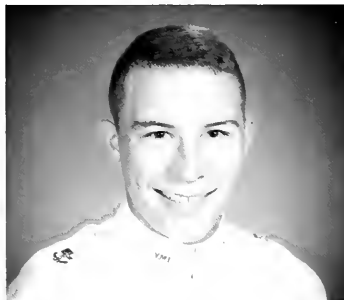
John Joseph Wanat

J.J.,Ozz,Whammie,What Not  
Marine Corps — History  
Phoenixville, PA

Honor Court 1; 12th Man 1; Marine Corps Marathon 3, 2, 1; Rat Training 1; Semper Fi Society 3, 2, 1; Firefighters 3, 2, 1; Cadet Asst 3, 2, 1; Copenhagen Stockholder 3, 2, 1; 8,9 Bulldog Plt 2, 1; DAKS 1.

Well the end has finally arrived. It is very hard to write in such a short space what it took 4 years to experience. I hope that I will be able to use all the lessons I learned here. Leaving the "I" will be a pleasure and a pain. The memories will be a part of me forever and the friendships I will never forget. I honestly cannot think of another place where the bonds of friendship could be forged so strongly. We came here 4 years ago as individuals and we leave here as Brothers. What would 4 years at VMI be like without great friends to share it with? It's a scary thought. I feel very lucky to have met so many good people. We owe a lot to our dykes and I want to thank Quintin for guiding me through Rat year. All the guys from F Troop, you are the best. We've stuck together since Rat year and no other company is tighter. Jim and James, I could not have asked for two better guys to live with for 4 years. Thank you for everything. Mom and Dad there is no way I could ever express my thanks to you in words. I owe you so very much. I love you both. Grandmom, thank you, I hope Pop-Pop is proud. Janine life would have been miserable here without you. You stayed with me through it all and I hope you will be there for the rest of my life. Todd and John I hope I influenced you in the right way. Hang in there it's worth it. Goodbye VMI, Semper Fi!!

Dykes — 1985 Quintin Elliott  
— 1991 John D. Bower,Todd Kuchler



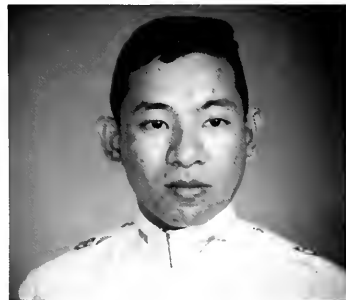
Kevin Christopher Warren

Warbo, Moonhead, Mel  
U.S. Army — ME  
Chesterfield County, VA

Cadre 3, 2, 1; Cpl; Sgt; Lt; Boxing Team 2, 1; Soccer 4; Ring Figure Design Committee; Firefighters 3, 2, 1.

It was yesterday and it was a lifetime ago as I picture myself straining through Jackson Arch, filled with pride and determination. I have loved this place and I have hated it, in the end I have lived through it. At any rate I would not trade the experiences I've had for anything. Mama, Daddy, Drew, Kyle and Tara I can't tell you how much I appreciate all you've done for me. We've grown a lot in the last 4 years. We didn't always get along so well but I feel closer to you now than ever. Mama & Daddy the sheepskin is ours I hope I've made you proud and that I've been worth the trouble. I love you. To all the rest of my family I want to thank you for your support it has made me work even harder so I wouldn't let you down. Andrei, Bill, Drew, Sean you were all great roommates. Scott Old Lady Crawford's class was 10 years ago. We've lived our lives together. You've been a great friend soom we will go our separate ways. Thanks just isn't enough. God bless you and give you the wonderful life you deserve. Wiennie you were a great dyke. I hope I've been half as good for Tim and Todd as you were for me. Dykes good luck and I hope your cader-ship is as fulfilling as mine was. Lastly Robin you made the last two years here better than I could have dreamt them to be. The love we have shared I will always cherish. I love you! Pa, Grandpa, Grandma and Grannie, I wish you were here now to share my joy.

Dykes — 1985 Bill Wieners  
— 1991 Tim Roberts,Todd Early



Siratep Yuktasevi

Tep, The Great  
Infantry,Royal Thai Army — CE  
Krung Tep, Thailand

Wednesday & Saturday Afternoon Walking Club 43;Rugby Club 31;Ranger Platoon 32;Cadet Battery 1;Sec. to VMI Intl. Club 1;No Mail Club;Unauthorized Motoring Club 432;Chamois Club 1;Royal Bangkok Sports Club;Communists Hunting Club.

When this man arrived in the strange land, all who come upon him knew what he was: a warrior, a conqueror. Forever they would call him Great Hero in honor of his deeds. — Rehoboth 9:27:87

My Friend Tep,  
Even though I have only known you a short time, I feel as if it has been much longer. The stories of your youth involving that poor gardener never ceases to make me laugh, even now. Through your endeavors to become the best in every way, you have set new heights for all to imitate. Your selflessness and willingness to aid anyone in need has only helped strengthen my high opinion of you. Your honor, integrity, courage, and sense of duty I have not seen equalled. If any man could ever be called a hero, then surely you stand above him.

You have been a great roommate and a true friend. Forever the hero, may you serve your king as nothing but the finest in spirit and deed. Your Friend Always, M.M.H.

I would like to thank my parents, Na Pom, my late Grandparents, Mr. & Mrs. Mapunya, Tony and all of the brothers in The Royal Thai Armed Forces for without them I wouldn't have made it through VMI.

Dykes — 1982 Del Ertzner  
— 1991 Piya Sirisuth







Michael R. Wright

Mr. Right, Tyrant, Mike, the "Hacker"  
VARNG — B.S. Mathematics  
Gum Tree, Virginia

BOMB 3, 2, 1; Corporal, Sergeant, 1st Lieutenant;  
Firefighters 3, 2, 1; Cadre 3; JET III Fan Club President  
4, 3, 2, 1; Band 4, 3, 1; Dean's Other List 3, 2, 1;  
Rigid with Hopeful Anticipation Truly Club 1; Cadet  
Asst. 2, Fencing 4, 3; SPS 2; AAS 4, 3; OCF 2.

Frank, if at first you don't succeed, change the rules.  
And if that doesn't work, invent a new game. I  
learned from you the importance of not being alone  
in any situation that is presented, whether it is good  
or bad. I never would have believed that someone  
from '88 and '87 could actually get along without  
fighting over which ratline was the toughest or which  
class is the best. You proved to me, that VMI men, no  
matter what differences they may have, always stick  
together under pressure. You made up for an absence  
in the Corps this year. Dave, thanks for the Beeman,  
I'll pay you back later. Do you remember shoe-fly-pie  
as rats, the tunnel as thirds, and the curse of our class  
miniature held true, even with me. By the way, who  
did we take to Ring Figure? Somehow we've always  
seemed to change a losing proposition into a fighting  
chance to survive. Never say die? Exactly. I know the  
score, it was published in the CADET in your name.  
Second Class year was the toughest? I now know  
what you mean by that statement for this year I too  
lacked not only a roomie and Irish drinking buddy, I  
lacked a brother. Jet, remember Directive 4-classified,  
terminate with extreme prejudice, and who the  
heck are you dating now? Many thanks go to God,  
my family, BR's, Dave, Frank, the Tybers, and just  
recently, Caroline. I Love Ya All!!

Dykes — 1985 David L. Brennan  
— 1991 Shannon M. Daly



Stephen William Waters

Head, Gansz  
Air Force — English  
Martinsburg, West Virginia

Regimental Drum Major; Cpl 3; Commanders 4, 3, 2,  
1; Asst 2nd Class Editor VMI Bomb; 1988 Ring  
Figure Magazine Staff Writer; Cadet Waiter 1; Cadet  
Asst 1; After TAPS Pylon Warriors; Band Room  
Study Crew.

Why do I wish to be a graduate of VMI? I must have  
asked myself that question more times than I would  
like to admit. As a rat, I questioned my ability to make  
the grade and endure life at this place; especially the  
lonely weekends and the almost unbearable Mon.  
mornings. I can't truly express how important my  
friends and roommates have been. Bill, somehow we  
two WV boys made it through this place. Jim, you &  
I walked into Rm 413 15 Aug 84 bewildered &  
scared, soon we'll walk across the stage with a joy only  
a VMI man will understand. Well Greg, you and I  
spent many late nights in the Timmons Rm studying  
with an occasional wrestling match in between. My  
personal faith has kept me sane and happy but if it  
were not for Wanda, I would not know what love  
really is. I am proud just knowing that soon she will  
be my wife. Wanda, you keep me smiling when I'm  
ready to call it quits and if it were not for your letters  
or support and weekend visits, I would not have spent  
my last four years here. I am ever grateful for the love  
and support of my family. I now must say goodbye to  
VMI. I take with me a feeling of pride and accomplish-  
ment that makes me proud to call myself a VMI  
man. I've been told that nothing worthwhile ever  
came easy and I now know more than ever the true  
meaning of those hallowed words, "... and I took the  
road less traveled by; and that has made all the  
difference." — Frost

Dykes — 1985 Bill Reid  
— 1991 Russell Raffay



William Matthew Wauben III

Woben, Wham, Spartacus, Matt Granite  
Navy — Mechanical Engineer  
Springfield, Virginia

Officer of the Guards Association — Band Co. Rep.  
1; Rat Training Cadre 2, 1; Commanders 4, 3, 2, 1;  
Debate Team 3; Ganszbusters 1.

There is an old story about "a boy named Sue" which  
most people know. I think my VMI experience, like  
most, could be compared with that story. VMI has  
done for me what that name did for Sue. My stay  
here at school has given me more sadness, anger,  
pain, and frustration than I could have imagined. The  
administration, other cadets, and the system itself  
have been the main culprit in this. Like Sue however,  
I have grown much from this place. The pride, the  
sense of honor, the vision, and especially the incredi-  
ble friendships developed could not have been if this  
wasn't the nation's hardest school. Thanks to my  
family for the constant help as well as my friends  
from home and other colleges. My thanks also go to  
all the guys in Band Co. for putting up with me and  
being my friends. Thanks also to my BR's, especially  
to the guys in 139 and 158. Thanks finally to Tom,  
Mike, Frank, Charlie, TC, and Doc for being such  
great roommates and friends over the years. You  
guys are the best. You've given me laughter, wisdom,  
and helped me through a lot of anger and sorrow to  
even greater amounts of triumph. This school, like  
the name Sue did in the story makes one tougher and  
more mature. Watch out Navy and CIA — here I  
come! Thanks VMI for all you've given me. Let us  
not forget however that the "boy named Sue" shot  
his dad when he found him. I'd have done the same.

Dykes — 1985 Chris "Bullethead" Welch  
— 1991 Steve "Elvis" Costello





**Jimmie Weatherford Jr.**

Baby Jr., Robatron, Gumby, Bullet Head  
Air Force — Economics  
Danville, Va

Promaji Club 4, 3, 2, Vice Pres 1; Boxing 4, 3, 2, Treasurer 1; VMI Commanders 4, 3, 2; Hop & Floor 4, 3; Communications Committee 3, 2, Pres 1; Wrestling 3; Football Manager 3; Public Relations Committee 2, 1; Sgt. 2; 1st Bn.S-5 1.



**Timothy Jarrod West**

'Nute, 'Nuke, Manute, Slim  
Navy — English  
Petersburg, Virginia

Basketball Manager 4, 3; Promaji Club 4, 3, 2, 1; English Society 2, 1; Trident Society 2, 1; Dog Phi Dog 3; Pup Phi Pup 2, 1; First Stoop "Rat Disco" 4, 3, 2, 1.



**Trace Patrick West**

The Assassin  
Armor — History  
Norfolk, Va.

The Cadet 2, 1; Rugby 2, 1; Football 4; Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Deans Other List 4, 3, 2, 1; La Casa De Verde Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Frat Row 2, 1; Number One Club 2; Restrictive Status 4, 3, 2, 1; Key West Appreciation Society 2, 1.

Four years have gone by so fast, it seems like only yesterday when I entered the gates of VMI. First of all I'd like to thank The Lord my Savior Jesus Christ for strength and guidance. Secondly I'd like to thank my mother, Grandmother, brother, and Meryl for giving me love, support, and encouragement throughout my cadetship. Thirdly I'd like to thank my roomies, Shelton and Ray for pulling me through the bad times and being here to share the good times. Ray and Shelton it has been great being your roommate for the past three years. I know that you will go far in life and our bond of friendships will be everlasting. To my Dyke, Neal Varnado stay strong and uphold the image of the VMI man and be proud of who you are. Remember you will be whatever you resolve to be.

Farewell happy fields,  
Where joy forever dwells! Hail horrors! Hail,  
Infernal world! And thou, Profoundest Hell,  
Receive thy New Possessor, one who brings  
A mind not to be changed by place or time.  
The mind is its own place, and in itself  
Can make a Heaven of Hell, A Hell of Heaven.

John Milton  
"Paradise Lost," I, 249-55  
As they say VMI is what you make of it, but it can also make you. I did not let VMI break me down, I let VMI build me up, transform me into one seeks success in all endeavors. It is with the Grace of God and the support from family, friends, and my own strong will that I have made it thus far along the winding road of life. Thanks to God, Mom, Dad, my brothers and sisters, especially Mark for coming through for us all when times were tough. I hope that I make you as proud of me as I am of you. To all my roommates over the years; Pete, Honeybear, Hoop, Steve, Kev, Roy, Big Mike, Little Mike, Mark, What can I say to you all in such limited space? Hey Guy! I'll never trade our experiences together for the world. I will never forget them and I will always look upon them with the fondest memories 'cause I got to! We made it with a few casualties.

Trying to write a history of myself is about as unusual as my four years at the Institute. I have "earned" over nine months of confinement and at least 200 penalty tours, yet this didn't bring me down! Why? Because I was "lucky" to become a member of the VMI fraternity (Another story all together). My intentions of this "self" history is not to boast on my merits or demerits (more of the latter). But to thank a few individuals for their support. To my roomies I owe a great deal for pushing me through the daily routines we all dread. To the Rugby team I owe thanks for keeping VMI in perspective. Without these mutants life as a cadet can become unbearable. The most important influence in my cadetship was Mom and "Pops". They made this "Trip" more comfortable. I will remember the love and support my family has given me for a lifetime. My "Classmates" have given me loads of memories for which to cherish — Thanks Guys, You'll be the best!

If I'm here next Aug. — Please send mail (HA, HA)

Dykes — 1985 Mark Winger  
— 1991 Neal Varnado



Dykes — 1985 William "Wild Bill" Engelson  
— 1991 Lenny Washington



Dykes — 1984 Robert Jones  
— 1991 Larry Murry





Edward Lee Wetherell

Psycho, Eddie, Special Ed, Airborne  
Army — History  
Fairfax, Virginia

Cadre Cpl. 3; Ranger Plt. 4, 3; Rat training 3; Attending in Spirit 3, 2; Illegal car Club 3; Airborne 4; College Republicans 1; Dismissed 3; New Life 1; Forever Grateful.



Thorpe Clarke Whitehead

"Whitebread", "Doc"  
Army Medical Corps — Biology B.S.  
Moneta, Virginia

Baseball 84-86; Rod and Gun Club 85-88; Pres. 87-88; Bio Boys 84-88.



James Woodburn Wiecking

Marine Corps — History; German  
Richmond, Virginia

Rat Council — Vice President; Academic Stars — 2, 1; 8-9 Bulldog Plt. 2; RFT Cadre — 2, 1; 503 SSH 4, 3, 2, 1; Semper Fi Society 2, 1.

Though my time at the Institute is not yet over the time has come for me to tell my story. The road I have taken to get is not the usual one, but I have arrived nonetheless. I only regret that I must remain here for a short time after those who brought me back have gone. I could never thank my friends enough for supporting me and not only making my return possible, but pleasant as well. You have all proven the strength of the bond between us and proven these bonds will endure. I am proud to say that I stood with you all. At times I hated it here, at times I loved it, but no matter the emotion I would never trade it for anything. I pray that our futures are as promising as the foundations we have built and that our legacy is as noble as our personal heritage has been. To my family, thank you I love you all! To Elizabeth words are often insufficient but one line sums it up, "Well I'll never be a stranger and I'll never be alone, whenever we're together that's my home" B. Joel And those who wonder how we made it "We dug in deep and shot on sight and prayed to Jesus Christ with all our might. . . and we held on to each other like brother to brother and we promised our mothers we'd write." B. Joel

Nothing comes easy, so they say. Well, love and unmeasurable help from my parents, brother & sisters, as well as friends will contradict that statement. Mom and Dad, I will be hard pressed to give my children what you have given me in my short lifetime. Graduation from this institute is not only a 4 year accomplishment, but a cumulative of my 21 years as your son. You prepared me well, thank you. Though I unwillingly part from my friends, I will be with you in thought. I hope the Bio-Boys adventures live on in an empty Carroll Hall like they will in my mind. Mike, roommate, thanks for keeping me smiling. Let's keep it up! Anthony, roommate, thanks for being my brother for the past 4 years. Now let's "Get the hell out of Dodge". Looking ahead, the future is so far off, yet last fall and August 15, 1984 seem like yesterday. As quick as it began it is now over. Hey, I had a blast! Let's be honest, it's not going to take me till I'm greying to admit it, but the years we spent here have been the best of our young life. Think, if you disagree then you shouldn't have been here in the first place. I am the proud benefactor of my association with this institute. I am proud of my brother rats and most importantly myself. The trial is over. "Let us cross to the other side of the river, and rest under the shade of its trees. Thomas (Stonewall) Jackson

Trying to condense 4 years of life into a limited space is a difficult task for anyone to undertake and accomplish but, this is the hallmark of a VMI education — doing the difficult and doing it well. After all there is no room for second best when dealing with ourselves, what we have accomplished and what we will accomplish in the future. However, there is always room for the people who make a difference in our lives. John and James — 4 years and nothing can speak well enough about our friendship formed here. Chris and Chris — your wisdom and understanding belie your years of experience, but these attributes place you above the crowd. Pete — nothing can equal the joy I have known being friends. Phil — the gentleman and scholar; my respect for you has grown beyond the bounds I have ever known and you will set standard by which others are measured. F-troop unity. — Mom and Dad, your support and love made VMI a family event causing our bonds to become stronger than ever. The "I" has let me grow like no other place. I came because people had no faith. I leave sure of myself and richer for the experience. Thanks for the memories and events which altered my views of the things around me. A special thanks to Rob McIntire as my dyke and my guide as I approached and now end my Cadetship.

Dykes — 1985 Tom Rahe  
— 1991 Sean Boyle



Dykes — 1985 Albert L. Saunders  
— 1991 Chris Bryant



Dykes — 1985 Rob McIntire  
— 1991 Buck Sessoms





**Tedric Gordon Wilkinson**

Ten Percent, Fat Boy  
Navy — Civil Engineering  
Buffalo, New York

4 Years Of Varsity Lacrosse; Monogram Club; Engineering Student Council; Corporal For Ten Days; Confinment For 2 Years.



**Calvin Edmond Williams**

CW, C, Rif  
Army — Civil Engineering  
Alexandria, Virginia

Football 4, 3, 2; Promaji 4, 3, 2 President 1; Monogram 3, 2, 1; Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1; FCA 3, 2, 1; ASCE 4, 3, 2, 1; Summer School Club.



**David Lee Williams Jr**

Navy — Mechanical Engineering  
Chesapeake, Virginia

Cadet Captain; Golf Company Commander; First Sgt.; Corporal; First Class Historian; ASME Student Member.

This place hasn't been the best time, but it wasn't meant to be! I'm sad its over but happy to leave. I'll always remember my rat roommates, John Boniface, Chris Bunn, Ben Semmes, and John Ancona and the good time we tried to have as rats.

Lax and the friends I've gotten from the game I owe a lot to. We didn't win every game, we got in more than our share of trouble (Georgia 86+87), but we had our share of good times and more. I'd especially like to thank Botts Smith, Todd Williamson, Bill McCarthy, Grant Kiehl and John Kay for the influence they had on me good or bad.

Also if it wasn't for Lax I never would have met Blair. There's to many good times to mention, all I can say is thanks for making the past year and a half the best I've ever had.

I came to VMI an open mind ready to take on the world. But after being here for awhile, I had alot of self doubts about myself. But now I am confident in my goals and abilities. VMI has shown me there is more to life than pretty girls and having fun. The school has taught me a sense of honor and respect for myself that no school could have shown me.

Well J, Ron, and JD, it has been a long way down the ladder, now all we have to do is put our feet on the ground. We had some good memories which I will always remember and cherish. Looking back: late night talks, road trips, Key West, pre-game lessons, football games, Ring Figure, summer school, Promaji parties, etc., there is too much to write down. There were many things didn't like about this place, but we wouldn't have traded it for anything in the world (mabey some things). Sometimes when you are all alone with nothing else to do but think ... are we having fun yet?

Thanks to: God, Mom and Dad for advice and support, Patty, Chucky and William for keeping the faith, my roomates for the good times Friends Forever, Sunshine for always brightening my day, Brother Rats Good Luck.

Sometimes I wonder, do dreams come true ...

The time has finally come for my cadetship to come to an end. A four year period at times I thought I would never see the end of. However, now as I look back it seems that the long four years were just but a few minutes in my life. Surely I would have never made it through these four years if it were not for the many sources of support that I had. I could have never made it without the love, support, and listening ear of my family. Thank you Dad, Mom, Kevin for everything you have done for me to make this VMI experience a whole lot better. I love you all very much. Also, thanks should go to Nannie, Cassie, and Jane Lee for all the help and encouragement you have given to me. Also, to my roommates, Walt, you're a great friend and Tom and Avery its been great rooming together for the past three years. Thank you for putting up with me. Finally, Stephanie you have made my VMI experience bearable. I could not imagine going through VMI without your love, support, and caring. You are my best friend and I am estatic about the remainder of our life together. I love you. Well here it is everything I feel I should say except thank you VMI for all you have done for me. Its only now at the end of this experience that I can see all the many rewards I have recieved by attending VMI. Long Live The Institute.

Dykes — 1985 Bob Baldwin  
— 1991 Tom Grant, John "Vino" Duffy



Dykes — 1985 Thompson TB  
— 1991 Buehler EA, Shelton RD



Dykes — 1985 Mark McGraw  
— 1991 Jeff White





**Delaney Clifton Williams**

Del, D.C.  
U.S. Marine — Econ./Modern  
Languages  
Hampton, Virginia

Cross Country 4, 3, 2; Indoor/Outdoor Track 4, 3, 2; Promaji Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Semper Fidelis Society 4, 3, 2, 1; Monogram Club 3, 2, 1; Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1; VMI Cadet 2, 1; Marine Corps Marathon 1; Bulldog 1; Club 69 3, 2, 1; USMC Scholarship 3, 2, 1; VMI's First.

As I glance back over my years at VMI, I see four years of intense learning, physical fitness, and somewhat of a military indoctrination. This is the reason why I came to VMI and this is what I got, although not necessarily in the same proportions. The most important thing that I believe the "I" teaches you is how to learn to make sacrifices. Being able to do this only makes one a better learner, as well as a follower. Anyway, I believe it was all worthwhile.

Much thanks to my parents, who were willing to support and finance their first kid through college. Thanks for being there every year for me.

Marty, we did it amigo! Thanks for listening to all my gripes and complaints. I could always turn towards you for consolation when the going got rough. "Big O", thanks for expanding my horizon in the musical world. You guys are the best of roommates. Last, but not nearly the least, Brenda. You made this place a lot more bearable by giving that woman's touch to the VMI experience. That special date in November '88 will bring us great joy and happiness. To the Class of 1988, Veni Vidi Vici. Good Luck! Semper Fi.

Dykes — 1985 Daryoush "Rex" Ziaf  
— 1991 Michael L. Parnell



**John Powell Williams**

AJ, BADGE, Chief, DOME  
USMC — English  
Natick, MA; C-ville, VA; Rocky Mt.,  
NC

Rugby 4, 3, 2; Captain 1/2 of 2; Cpl. 3; MSTSGT 1/2 of 2; Pvt. 1; Cadet 1; Semper Fi 4, 3, 2, 1; English Society 4, 3, 2, 1; Circle K 2, 1; DAK for Life; Club 336; Number One Club 2, 1; VMI Lax Booster; Mutant 4, 3, 2, 1.

How do you write this without sounding generic?! There is no way to tell everything that went on here and no way to thank everyone who helped me graduate. Mom and Rich, you're the best. Without your examples I couldn't have made it. I love you both very much.

Does anything need to be said about the DAKS?! Only at VMI could a group of guys do what we did. All we have left to do now is try and top these past four years. Some day we'll reach the ultimate low. Oger and Budda, thanks for putting up with my bad moods because of confinement. When three guys go through all the tough times, Beast, Nuttin', bourbon, tequila, fights, laughs, and sweat like we did, they become more than just roommates.

What did I get out of VMI? I know that Beast is best and hair color doesn't matter. I also learned that everybody who touches your life affects you in some way. And somewhere along the way I realized that if you're not having a good time, it's time to get out because you don't belong. Life is too short to have any regrets.

I'm gonna hop in a crater.  
See you later.

— The B52's

Dykes — 1985 Chuck "Rockhead" Rogerson  
— 1991 Bob Shults



**Oscar Renal Williams III**

Big Od, Mr. O, O.C., "O", "OZZY"  
Army — History  
Chester, Virginia

Promaji 4, 3, 2, 1; Cadet Battery 3, 2; Rugby 2, 1; Cadet Staff 2, 1; Honorary Cadet Waiter Replacement 3, 2, 1; Jazz Appreciation Society 2, 1; Music Freak 4, 3, 2, 1; Virgin Private Society 4, 3, 2, 1.

I can go on and on about how VMI has affected me these past four years. But that would be repetitious. So instead I'll reflect on what really counts: the many people that have influenced me.

First of all, my family: Ma, Daddy, Iris, and Teresa: thank you for believing in me and standing by me.

To the Fellas: "Club 69"; Marty and Dale, thanks for "adopting" me and letting me be a part of your life. And 4th man "Vit", you're a crazy guy I'll never forget. Keep "shootin' from the hip!" The boys from "71" you guys show the true meaning of "brother rat". All you guys are a class act.

To the certain ladies I've met here: It's been an experience.

Most of all, special thanks goes to "Lady Music". You've made me happy, sad, but most of all, you've always been there when I needed you and you made this place easier to bear.

As for the class of 1988 and everybody else: Heeey, It's been a wild time. Check ya on the flip side!

Big O

Dykes — 1985 Daryoush Ziaf  
— 1991 Julio Caesar Shaik





Randolph Bing Williamson

Navy — Economics  
Virginia Beach, Virginia

Rugby 3, 2, 1; Trident Society; Cadet Staff Photography Editor 2; Phrf and Ims Class in Cbyra Yacht Racing Fleet; Scuba and Racing Skipper Qualified; Virgin Private; Number 1 Club.



Anthony Wayne Wilson

"Weider", "Juice Man", "Tiso", "V"  
Army Infantry — History  
Radford, Virginia

"12th Man"; Cadre 2, 1; Cpl. 3; Msgr. 2; Co. X.O. 1; S-5 Tour Guide; VMI Young Rep; International Studies; Ranger Platoon; Flood 1985; Weight Lifting Bn. Staff; Hokie Patrol 4; Tiso Appreciation Society.



Daniel Benedict Wilson

Swammie, Crip  
Special Student — English  
Richmond, Virginia

Football 4, 3; Young Republicans 3; Business Manager of Sounding Brass Magazine 2; Treasurer of English Society 1; VMI Firefighters 2, 1; Cadet Waiter 1; Pvt. 4, 3, 2, 1.

Flying a hull in 15 knot winds on the verge of capsizing could best describe my cadetship. I often found myself hanging on that fine line of disaster in my attempt to tackle the VMI challenge. As my catamaran capsized, I learned that my reckless abandonment was bringing me down. "Imagine . . . standing in a cold dark shower tearing up \$100.00 bills . . ." My cat would not be able to handle another crash; I had to work, hike out further on the outrigger. I wanted it and realized what was important. As I settled down, my cat became controllable. I can make it! I am very lucky to have loving and patient parents who kept climbing on my cat for that ever-so-long unconstrained ride.

It only seems like yesterday that I was trying my hardest to get into this place. Weighing a mere 150, I took my first step through the arch. On I went with every step transforming my life. I knew I would never be the same when I left this place, and boy was I right. Now with less hair and 45 lbs. heavier, I can truly say that I've become a VMI man. That little fellow at the bottom of this page, who can say what will become of him in the future, but one thing is for certain, he wouldn't have made it if it wasn't for the support of his beloved parents. With countless miles added to the brown bomber, late night PX visits, and the long rides back home, your dedication was my motivation for success. Mom and Dad your the greatest. With parents like you how could a son fail to succeed, it's impossible. Roommates Thorpe, Mike, and Steve — thanks for the memories. Those trips up town and to Radford will never be forgotten. John, Hollywood is waiting, someone has to take over for Clint and Charles. Good luck and don't forget the foggy mornings. Gooch, when you make your first million don't forget your buddy across the river. And finally to all the alliances, I bid you farewell. Oh yea, Mr. Mock, if you ever read this I did make it and ended up holding your job and wearing your belt!

I could not have made it without my family's help. Thanks Mom and Dad, Liz, Pat, Katy, Mary, and Bernie. Your much needed support has given me strength. These past four years have been the most trying of my life and the only thing that made times here bearable were my Brother Rats. My roommate and closest friend for four years Ray Dyer has made an impression on me that will last for the rest of my life. James, John, Russ, Matt, Rob, Robert and Kevin I'll never forget you guys.

Dykes — 1985 John Powers  
— 1991 Chris Serwinski

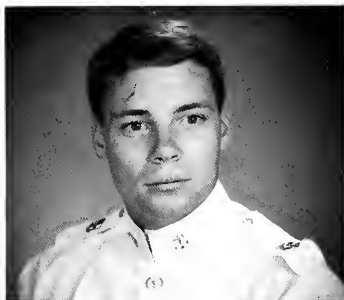


Dykes — 1985 John Jordan, Tim Bailey  
— 1991 Steve Kostoff, Frank Mulcahy



Dykes — 1985 Joseph M. Spivey IV  
— 1991 Michael D. Jannusch





Mark Russell Wilson

Wil, Boozer, One of the Fellas  
Navy — History  
Richmond, Va.

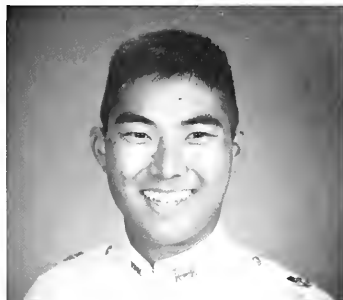
Circle K Club; Rugby Club; Ring Figure Band Selection Committee; GC Secretary; Cadet Waiter.



Douglas W. Wishart

Doug, Wish  
Army — Mechanical Engineering  
Union, New Jersey

Private 4, 3, 2, 1; Aviator's Club; Wrestling; Karate Club; Cadet Battery; AUSA; ESC; Scuba Club; College Republicans; Academically Extinguished 4, 3, 2, 1.



William Dennis Wong

Singing Fool, Bill the Kat, Wonggus  
Army — Electrical Engineering  
San Francisco, California

Blow Co. 4, 3, 2, 1; "Virgin" Pvt 4, 3, 2, 1; Anti-Social Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Religious Council 3, 2; Cadet Battery 2, 1; SFC Lane's Misfits 2; Glee Club 4; Commanders 1; Public Relations Comm. 2, 1; Lonely and Frustrated 4, 3, 2, 1.

It just seems like yesterday I was folding Spencer's laundry and now Meade is folding mine. I can't try to explain the last four years, only the people who have gone here really understand VMI. The game here is almost over and it is time to move on. I have confidence that what we all went through will pay off in the long run, it better! In the future when I really think things are tough, I'll just look myself in the mirror and say "Thank God I'm not at VMI." Phil, what can I say, we've been together since day one. I can't remember a day when you let something get to you, you'll always be a clown. We'll be together a lot longer. Matt we dyked in the best room in barracks, we had some great times in 114, and to think it all started in the second grade. Thanks 108 and S-54, the fellows we are, and the fellows we will always be. Scott, I think First Wheat Securities is looking for a good man! Come visit, I'll miss you while I'm serving my country. Mom and Dad you've been the most understanding of all; your support for me have kept me going. I love you both very much. The Gord, "I told you not to do it, I'm glad you did, we've had some great times. Now it's time for the real times to begin!"

I have discovered, arguably, the single most common characteristic of VMI men; and it contributes greatly to their success: Motivation. It may not be a visible trait as a cadet but that is only because we have all attained basically the same level. Anyone who can motivate himself to complete and prevail over the VMI system certainly has a highly developed ability of self-motivation and THAT is what VMI men achieve. The second common characteristic is a family and friends. Thanks Mom, Dad, Heather, Greg. You have encouraged and supported my resolution to complete the hardest and most rewarding challenge of my life. The Institute will soon graduate the Class of '88 — the survivors of 15Aug84 — The men who have endured a real ratline and have prevailed over 4 years of VMI academics, military, and athletics. To my Brother Rats and particularly Steve Morris and Ed Wallenthin my roommates, I wish good luck and success. It's not your talent or a gifted birth, it's not your bank book that determines worth; it's your attitude that lets you win. It doesn't matter if you've won before, it makes no difference what the halftime score; it's never over til the final gun, so keep on trying and you'll find you've won. Dennis Waitler, if yiu thing you can, you can. SUCCESS: The progressive realization of a worthy ideal — Earl Nightengale, The Strangest Secret.

Trying to explain my thoughts and feelings about VMI during the past four years in this tiny paragraph is like trying to explain my thoughts and feelings about VMI during the past four years in this tiny paragraph — I can't! Only those who have been thru the sacrifice could possibly know what I feel about the "I". But for those of you that want a taste of what you're missing, let me say that the stakes are high and the membership is exclusive. The friends you make are forever and the memories you share will never die. VMI is the ultimate fraternity! Well, I guess it's time to roll the credits . . .

First I'd like to thank God for making this dream vacation come true. Lord, without your guiding hand and strength I never would have made it. To my family and friends back home and all over, thank you for your love and support. Rm411 I wouldn't trade our time for anything. Hey Ted, who says you can't be clueless after four years EE. Pete, you're the boy (Hebrew?!). Wan, thanks for being my big BR, you were my brother. One of these days when we're old and grey we'll do all those things that Mom told us to stay away from. Finally, thank you Kathy. It's been a hell of a four years, but you've stood by my side the whole way. Now it's my turn to stand by yours. I love you Kathy.

Dykes — 1985 Spencer Williamson  
— 1991 Meade Amory



Dykes — 1985 William K. Arthur  
— 1991 Mike Jeffries



Dykes — 1985 C.D. "The Yee" Nixon  
— 1991 Daniel "Scooter" Huang







Michael L. Wood

King Dog, Top Dog, Elwood  
Air Force — English  
Richmond, Virginia

Promaji 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Drug and Alcohol Committee 4; Dog Phi Dog 1, 2, 3, 4.



Eric Woodhouse

Woody  
Army — Economics  
Virginia Beach, Virginia

Football 4, 3; Wrestling 4, 3, 2, 1; Promaji Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Monogram Club.



James Wright Jr.

"Jay"  
Army: Corps of Engrs. — ME  
Stanley, North Carolina

Football 4, 3, 2, 1; Track 4; Promaji Club 4, 3, 2, 1; ASME 3, 2, 1; IEEE 4; FCA 4, 3, 2, 1; Monogram Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Block Runners Assoc. 4, 3, 2, 1; Greyhound Club 4, 3, 2, 1; "01 Room Dynasty" 3, 2, 1.

Lord, I thank you for your many blessings; for the strength, when only I could bear the load, for the courage you gave me when I thought all were against me, and for surrounding me with people able to accept me for what I am, and able to love me in spite of my faults. With you Lord my striving has not been alone, my fortitude unyielding, although often tested, my pains bearable although many. Lord from this ending go with me to my new beginnings and their ends, and continue to guide and comfort me, Amen. Mom for your guidance, your patience, and your love, I salute you. You have always been my inspiration and my friend. For the times I mistook your favors as duty I apologize. I love you Mom and you're the best.

Kelly I now emerge from that lump of coal, a diamond shaped in the love of both you and Mom. Thank you for being there for me, a true friend. To my roomies, what can I say, you know I'll miss you and our crazy times together. They were truly some of the best. I've learned a lot from you and with you my family grew. God bless you and the others space will not allow me to thank.

I came here as a young man full of my own ideas of what a college man should be. I now depart not just a VMI man, but a man. — Lamont Toliver

The time has come to say good-bye to a place that has given me some pleasure and pain. I'll never regret coming to VMI because I've made some friends that will last a lifetime. You guys know who I'm talking about (Mark, Chris, Phil, Mike-C). I know I'm sometimes rude in my actions, but that's only because I know you understand. I wish you guys the best of luck. I would like to thank the Lord for my parents, teachers, and coaches that he has provided. I'm a very lucky person and I want all the people that have helped me to know that I love them. Mom and Dad, without your help I don't know what I would do, I couldn't imagine life without you. Brothers and sisters, you have been the biggest influence in my growing up. At times I had to learn the hard way, with a few body blows, but that is part of growing up. The only other favor I could ask of you, is that we keep the togetherness in our family. We've always been there for one another, so let us never let that spirit die. Michaels and Benzel, you are the best. I will always hold onto your saying, GOTTA BE STRONG TO BELONG! Love you all. Dyke, four years at VMI is tough but I know you will make it. Never lose faith in yourself, and keep an open mind. Good luck!

What!! It's graduation time already? "Gee", it seems like just four years ago that I matriculated. Boy, how time flies. I remember as a rat, I felt so out of place in the beginning, but when that Brother Rat spirit took its toll on me, I felt like I actually had hundreds of brothers. This was a new feeling for me being that I'm an only child. Thanks guys, without the support of my dykes and you, today would have only been a dream. Luckily as a third, a time when no one likes or cares about you, my dyke was still around, but now teaching. This guy knows how much he means to me. Although I did think he should have been a lawyer instead of a Mechanical Engineer, but as it was, I followed in his footsteps just the same. Also third class year brought on the "01 Room Dynasty", Cal, my co-dyke, Rod, and JDee! We talked, we experienced, we laughed, and we cried. And now we are all chillin' with our ride. We are about to drive off into separate directions, but you guys know that the "01 Room" will never lose its connection. Carla, the odds of keeping the same girlfriend for four years here are very low, but like always, we beat 'em all. Chic, you have been my everything, thanks; I love you! Mom, Dad, well, I'm here, but only through your love and guidance. I've struggled at times, but I hope I've made you proud. I love you both with all my heart.

Dykes — 1985 Lamont Toliver  
— 1991 Al Carter, Mike Williams

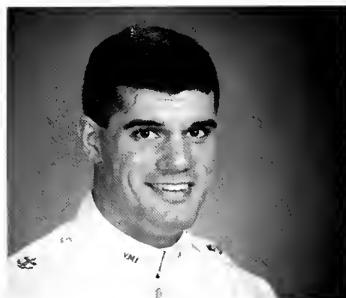


Dykes — 1985 P.W. Sawyer  
— 1991 Craig Dodson



Dykes — 1985 Terry B. Thompson  
— 1991 Trentin Davis, John Martin





**John Arthur Wright**

Marine Corps — Mechanical  
Engineering  
Farmingville, New York

Corporal; Operations Sergeant; First Captain; Football 4; Track 4, 3; Semper Fi Society; ASME; Rat Training 2, 1.



**Daniel Curtis Young**

Bruno, Treepuller, Wanny, Wanog  
Special Student — Economics  
Aliquippa, PA

Football 4, 3, 2, 1; Academically distinguished 4, 3; 2nd Class Rep.; Vice Pres. of Honor Court; Member Delta Epsilon International Honor Society in Economics; Academic All-American 2; Corporal 3; Guide Sergeant 2; Member Athletic Comm. 1.



**Daniel Earl Zalewski**

Army, AR — Mathematics  
Bowie, Maryland

Rat Training 4, 2, 1.

I can remember hearing my dyke say "My God, I can't believe I already have my own rat!" I thought how could he say such a thing, he's been here for three years! Today I found myself writing my first class history and I was so amazed at how quickly my three years had gone by I said the same thing — and the expression on my rats face looked very familiar. Yet it's funny how we tend to forget all the anguish we've been through once we achieve a goal. Reminiscing, all the days of depression and the many lonely nights are overshadowed by memories of breakout, Ring Figure, holidays, Goshen, hops, and mixers. VMI has been an invaluable learning experience. Serving as first captain for a fantastic bunch of guys has been the greatest honor of my life thus far. I have made many true friends here who I will miss dearly. Mom and Dad, thank you for the character and discipline you've instilled in me, I owe all my accomplishments to you. I love you both. To my family, thank you for your endless support (and the may care-packages!). Ricky, we made it buddy! Hey dyke, "I'm still an ordinary man!" To Maritza, thank you for turning A.B. into the happiest year of my life. Special thanks to Dr. Monsour, Dr. King, and Col. Calkins. Good-bye mother I ... Semper Fi!

I came here as a young boy but now I'm leaving as a young man. There are a lot of things I would like to say, but I don't have the space. I would like to thank everyone who helped me here at VMI. To begin with, I would like to thank Dr. Monsour. You helped me with a difficult time in my life and I will never forget what you had done for me. You always were willing to listen and I know I can still come to you for advice. Secondly, I would like to thank all my friends at VMI. Without them, I would have never made it through this place. I hope we can all keep in touch. Also, I would like to thank my dykes for helping me get through my first. I know we haven't kept in touch, but when I think of VMI, I think of you. To my dykes, I wish you both the best of luck. I know you will both do fine. Remember, VMI is a tough place to be at, but it is a great place to be from. Thirdly, I would like to thank my roommates. I thank you for taking me and making sure I stayed humble. You have all taught me a lot about living and enjoying life. Oneday, I hope to put your lessons and advice to work. Hopefully, second semester I will lighten up and smash some beer cans off my head. Finally, I would like to thank my parents. I know this wasn't the place you wanted me to come, but you didn't hold me back. I know I haven't been home a lot, but always remember I appreciated your support and I LOVE YOU!

"So I wanted to be a VMI man," now if I could only remember why I wanted to be one. It seem as though through the years the reasons for coming were no longer as important as just finishing what I had started. As I look back to see how bad it actually was it all seems sort of funny. Maybe it wasn't so bad, then again maybe it was. Alls I knows is "it was a long hard road I traveled to get here." Well let's take a look at the people that got me here. First; mom and dad, you may not have seen them but they were here. Then there's my roommates, Mark Moss and Robert Draper. Mark is the one that kept putting VMI into perspective for me, and Rob is the one that kept putting Mark into perspective. Where would I be without Andy Seliga, we took a lot of trips into n-space, only problem is I can't seem to visualize them anymore. I don't think I would have made it without his help. I can't forget my rat roommates; Cloyd, Jim, and Roscoe. Teena, you made this place harder, you can take that as a complement, thanks for the support. When they say you can't get through it on your own their right. If I could change something at VMI it would probably be the color of the juice, I think a nice shade of green would be nice.

Dykes — 1985 George W. Headley  
— 1991 Fredrick J. Lehman

Dykes — 1985 Mike Hulyo  
— 1991 Matt Metheney, Jim Wanovich

Dykes — 1985 Steve Wynn  
— 1991 Mike Dudas





Robert Eric Zoeke

"Z", Zoke, B-Master, Boakie  
Army, SS — Economics  
Henrietta, New York

Wrestling 4, 3, 2, 1, 0; Soccer 4; Summer School 4, 3, 2; Pvt 4, 3, 2, 1, 0; Monogram Club 4, 3, 2, 1, 0; #1 Club 4; Dean's Other List 1; Society of Young Economists; Ring Figure Hotel Committee 2; Cadet Staff 1, 0; Timmins Music Soc.; Photo Session Club 2.

When I first decided to come back to VMI for a fifth year, I received the typical reactions: "Are you crazy?", "What is wrong with you?", "Are you doing graduate work?", etcetra. Well guys, I'm not doing graduate work and I'm not going crazy. You see, from my point of view, VMI is what you make of it. And I have not had stripes and I have not had academic stars, but I've had a great time avoiding them. I've also learned that VMI isn't what it's supposed to be. The actual standards the Institute adheres to, and settles for, fall far below what it preaches to both the public and the corps. I have still to discover under what sort of hypocritical oath the VMI administration conducts itself. But, who am I to judge, our opinions don't count, right guys?

One thing I do thank the "I" for is the bonds I've made to help me survive their never-ending trivialities. Jay, Tom, Ben, and Sam what can I say? We've been through a lot. I could have never made it without your support. Most of all, I would like to thank my parents for putting up with me throughout my VMI experience thus far. I hope when it's finally over, I can make both of you proud, and repay you for everything you have done. I love you both very much.

Dykes — 1985 Bobby Rainer  
— 1991 Eric Odin(Igor)



Robert Gordon Ivy

"Bob, Bat-Rat, Spike"  
Army — History  
Cumming, Georgia

Rat 4; Pvt 3, 1; Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Rat Training(Rappel-ling) 3, 2; Ring Figure Cliff Painter 2; New Market Death March 3; 2.0 & Go Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Alpha Co. Hard Corps Guard Team Member 4, 3, 2.

When I first came to VMI, I was wondering what the hell I had gotten myself into. I kept wondering this almost everyday since. Although there have been many good times during my cadetship, the day-to-day life basically sucked. It was very hard for me to understand why I was going to this school until I had the rare opportunity to see VMI as a sudo-alumnus. I then realized, I know this sounds stupid, that if I was ever going to maximize my opportunities in life, VMI was the place to do it.

R.B.G.

Dykes — 1982 Ralph Tabee  
— 1991 Steve Imel



Peter Ray Kramer

Pete, Pete Love, Big Pete, Bubba  
SS — Civil Engineer  
Chesapeake, Virginia

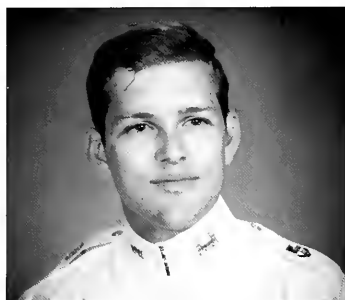
Cpl 3; Debate Team 4, 3; Drug and Alcohol Committee 3; Big Boys Club — Summer '87.

I've seen a lot of water pass under the VMI bridge since that first day in August of 82. I can now easily remember the close friends and family who had the confidence in me that I often lacked in myself. For that confidence and encouragement I can only offer a simple "Thank You."

Andrea,  
I am sure the struggles have been tougher on you than I can imagine. You have shouldered my failures and joined in my triumphs. When I needed a kick in the butt or a simple smile, you have always been there. The times I spent in anticipation of being with you helped me get through some of the worst times of my life. I do not really understand how you could have put up with me these past six years but you have. You are a special woman Andrea. For that and our future together, I can only thank God and hope that our life will be the best we can possibly make it. Remembrances — Zollomans, Frats, Cocoa Beach, Roof of Barracks, Goshen, Panther Falls, 16 March 83, 12 March 86, Mitch, Tim, Jim, Steve, Ned, Russ, Dave, Sammy, Macon, Rob, Big Spud, Big Todd, Mike, Patrick, Serge, Steve, Rock, Ashley, Capt. W. Terry, Col. and Mrs. Reeves, Uncle Al, Doc, Trudy, Jay, Jack, Kenny, Barnette, Khan lives in barracks, Dale, Anne, New Market, The Honor Code.

Dykes — 1983 Merlo Pile  
— 1990 Pat Dunleavy, 91 Rich Guiler





John Edward McConnell

Class of 1986  
Army — History  
Fairfax, Virginia

Pvt 4, 3, 2, 2A, 1; ASME 4; AUSA 4; CWRT 3, 2, 2A, 1; 2nd Class Ed. 1985 BOMB; Rat Training 4; Run-For-Your-Rack 4, 3, 2; AFT 2A; RFT 1; GIM 1; ME 4, 3, 2; VMI Summer School 4, 3, 2A; Honorary "Head" 2A, 1; VMI Shooting & Drinking Club 3, 2, 2A, 1.

When I first came to VMI, I thought that with a little effort I could do well. As it turned out, I was wrong: it required a lot of effort. So, after 2 1/2 years, I left due to my academic performance, or lack thereof. During my 1 1/2 year absence, I toiled as a drug clerk, went to "Nova", and was generally going nowhere fast. I worked through summer school to get back in as a history major and succeeded in getting a 2.0 for the first time. With the help of Major Mote, I got enrolled in Army ROTC: finally things were going my way. The past two years have been the most rewarding for me, and I certainly have enjoyed them the most. I have, however, been very annoyed by all of the changes in the Rat system. Changes must occur, but many were made that appeared to the Corps to be misguided. As long as women are kept out some traditions will remain. I guess I'm thinking like an alumnus already.

At this point I'd like to thank my Mom and Dad for their support which lasted 4 1/2 years over a 6 year period. It certainly was an uphill struggle! I'd also like to thank all of my BR's and "pseudo-BR's" for the friendship that made being here a lot easier. "How sad and bad and mad it was — but then, how it was sweet!" — Robert Browning "Confessions" (1859)



Radoslaw Jan Szczepanski

Spud, Ski, Potato Head, Stud, Sputnik  
Special Student — History  
Newark, NJ-Poland

Civilian 4, 3, 2, 1; Soccer 4, 3, 2, 1; Semper Fi 2, 1; Hungry Animals 2, 1; Col. Cummings Appreciation Soc. 3, 2; After TAPS Rat Training 3; Summer in Lexington Club 3, 2, 1; Big Boys 1; All Pro 2; Rutgers Pub Club; Roof of Barracks Club; B&G; Barracks Custodians.

Well, despite many roadblocks I finally have reached the end of my journey. I'm happy yet at the same time sad to leave this place for I'm leaving many memories here. I've made many friends at VMI whom I'll never forget and who helped me to get through this place. I'll be back to throw down with you guys again.

My thanks to my family who gave me the opportunity to live in and enjoy this great country. My greatest thanks to Aunt Helen and Uncle Walter and especially to Aunt Mary who gave me the love and support of a long lost mother. Without her it would have been a lost fight. Thank you again!

Remembrances: The Grudziens, the Waibels, the Witalises (thanks Uncle Dave), the Bakies and the Wiczoreks — Stefania, Helena, Wacław Sopiela, Włodek, Ciotka Basia, Dave Ratte, Smitty, VMI '87, Jay, Vic, Rob, Cliff, Hiram, Chi, Kevin Sharp, J.P., Big Pete, Big Todd, Macon, Mike the Chicken Man, Brenda, Michelle, Libby, Kate, The MWC girls, Rutgers, Matt, Melissa, Sharon, Yvonne, Guy, Pete, Debbie, Dom, The Pub Cookie, Jim Shanley and all those whom for some reason I've missed. Thank you all!

Jeszcze Polska Nie Zginie! ... !



Michael Anton Weiss

Weasel, Surf Nazi, Smiley  
Air Force, SS — Modern Languages  
Midlothian, Virginia

Rugby 4, 3; Pvt 4, 2, 1; Arnold Air Soc. P.R. Man 3, 2; 1987 Social Comm. Chairman 2; Marshall Library Cadet Asst 3, 2; 1987 Ring Construction Chairman; VMI Firefighter 2; The "Them" Haters Club 1; Beach Sabbatical 1.

Well I'm back. I guess that says it All! I don't know why, but this place just changes you. You hate it while you're here, but when you leave you just want to come back. I can't say I haven't had fun but it's been no day at the beach!! The friends I've gained are the best in the world: "Sir" Stroker, SAC, Vic, thanks to all you guys for helping me through this Buzz Shaving ordeal. Thanks to all my new adopted BR's in '89 you've made my return a lot easier than "Them". Hey Fish, Cliff, Bighouse, and Rob it's been a pretty fun wild time, you're Good Eggs!! Mom, Dad and Nicci you've made all this possible, I just hope I've made you proud! I know you've had to push a lot and that I'm kind'a slow, but I do appreciate it. I Love You! Gosh Gosh Liz you've helped more than you know. I hope you know O O O. The secret word is "Graduation!" I never could answer that question "Hey why are you here" or "What are you doing at VMI", until now! Hey Dudes I'm here to be an Alumnus!! HA HA Hee Hee!! Now I can finally join my real BR's of 1987.

So when the hurting starts and the nightmares begin remember you can't fill up the sky You don't have to give in Don't Give In. — Robert Smith "The Cure"

Dykes — 1983 Sompodh Sripoom  
— 1990 Bill Donahue, 91 Gary Barnette



Dykes — 1984 Cyril Lepeka  
— 1991 Sam Orlov



Dykes — 1984 Eddie Vaughn  
— 1991 Rob, Cliff, Bob, Fish





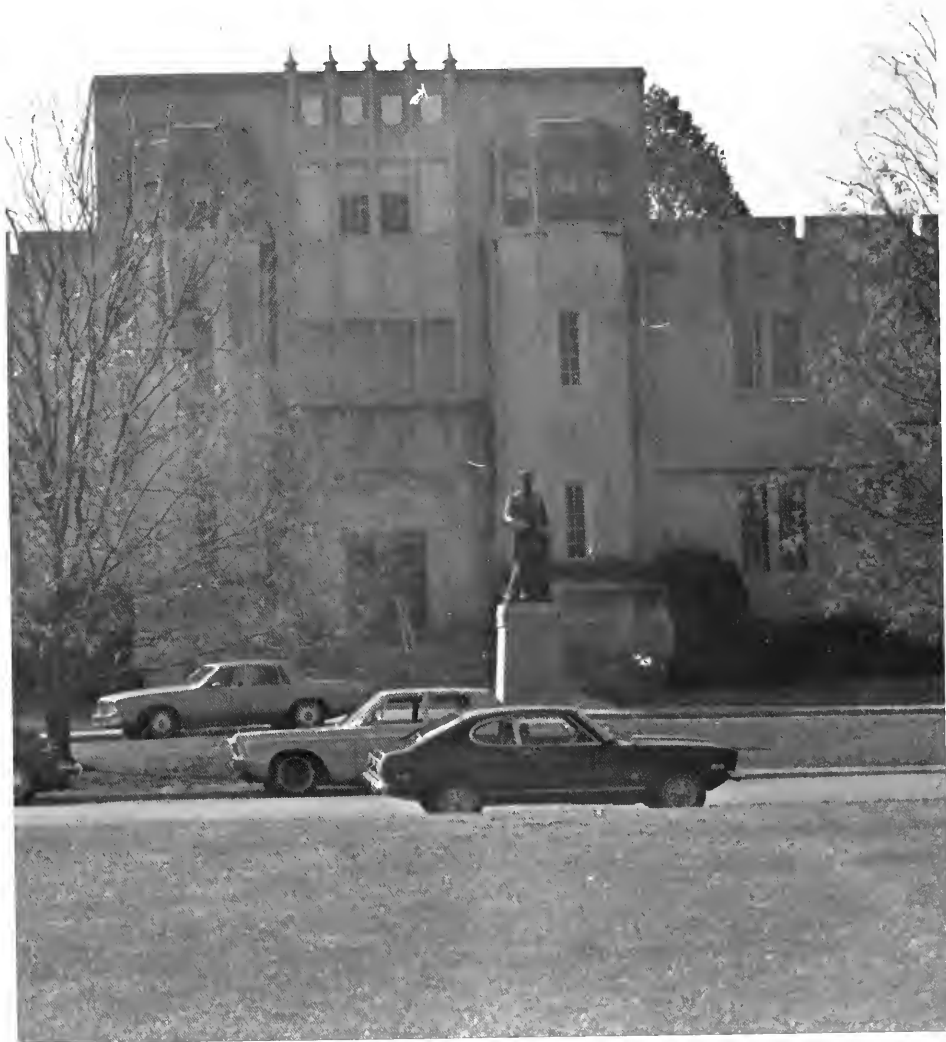
Being First Class Editor has not been an easy task, but I accepted the challenge knowing that I could balance this job, my grades and my friends. Without the tremendous help of my assistant Paul Hicks I would have been hopelessly behind in meeting my deadlines. Thanks a million Paul. The friend who has given me the most this year though is Mike. Our friendship has shown me that life does go on when it seems most dismal, especially in this Inferno. It is you who have taught me that the game doesn't necessarily have to be played by the seemingly set rules. I will always cherish this friendship and you will always be a BR to me. On the note of BR's one should take notice of the two first classmen inset on this page. The purpose of the presence of these two

pictures is symbolic. Throughout my cadetship I have seen many of my Brother Rats leave for one reason or another. Most of the time it was for legitimate reasons, but occasionally this would not be the case as we (The Class of '88) would see it. We have probably seen some of the most drastic changes made in this closed system during our cadetship, and the results can only be described as turmoil. So many times we tried to change what was happening to us only to have our hands forcefully chained behind our backs. How could an Institution which was, is, and always will be for the individuals who keep it alive treat them so insignificantly? I'll tell you how. We let them. Of course this didn't just happen overnight, but slowly with each succeeding class. More and more was taken while so little was given in return, and that given just to appease the unrest stirring within. The overall result — well that can be seen by remembering the faces of these two first classmen. They represent all those who are now gone in our class who have received such a "good deal". My purpose here is not to cut-down or discredit, just to let all who are concerned, and those who aren't, know that we will always REMEMBER! These Brother Rats, and those like them will always remain with us in spirit and memory — this is what counts the most at this time. The system is good, and will remain unique among VMI men,

but we must not lose sight of the fact that nothing is without fault. I started out with a goal, that being to make the best First Class section ever, so it is only appropriate that I dedicate this section, along with all my time and energy to my BR's. At times when the stress was unbearable, and quitting seemed all too easy it was the staff and my room mates who kept me going. I am grateful to them in helping me attain my goal. To those Brother Rats who made my job more difficult (you know who you are, and what I mean) I hope one day you will have a task equal to mine. Maybe then you will understand the meaning of "Never Say Die"! The road has been long, rough, but worthwhile. Take care, and good luck to all, especially room 37 (Matt, Mike, Charlie, and Tom) — Arrivederci! Frank V. Musarra.



# ORIGO OMNIS TYRANNIDIS:



# THE CLASS OF 1989

## Class History

Well,

This year there were only twenty steps to climb in barracks. That gave us a much better view into the courtyard, a view of accomplishment and anticipation.

In August, there were profound changes we had to deal with. Our stoop was the overflow for extra people in barracks, and the "Rat Line" once again saw changes. In addition, we began the countdown to Ring Figure which encompassed bills to pay and deadlines to meet.

The Institute and First Class called upon us to play an official role in the Rat Line by having six second classmen as official members of the Rat Council. We also had faith and reassurance in our Brother Rats who continued to uphold our unmatched standards of honor as representatives of the Honor Court. The fields and courts on post also received stronger representation of some of our classmates who participated in VMI athletics. Finally, there were our Brother Rats who continued to excel as leaders on key committees and clubs, as well as accept more responsibility that came with the increase in Corps rank.

The result: our class showed more matu-

rity, efficiency, dependability, and most important — UNITY.

Although we did grow measurably as a class, let us not forget the key event that pulled the common bond between us even closer together. Ring Figure. The second in a series of the three most important days in our cadetship. It was truly special.

Next year we will have our biggest responsibility so far—running barracks. Not long after we will take that final step to graduation. If we continue to execute our responsibilities like we have in the past, our first class year will offer nothing but rewards.

One more year to go fellas!

Timothy Finkler  
Andrew Tunnard

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Edwin C. Cox

President

Ronald K. Jones

Vice President

Timothy J. Finkler

Historian



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Left to right Tim Finkler, Ned Cox, and Kevin Jones. I love your pants Kevin.



## The Second Class



Upper left: Ike Matenopolous and Kevin Sullivan peer out their window as they hope to attract the attention of some pretty girls.

Above: David Clement prepares to use his deadly butt stroke against an intruder of the Institute as he marches post during Parent's Weekend.



At left, from left to right: Bob Kuhns, Craig Bornemann, and Jerry Ernst take a break, with their dates, after a fun night at the hop.



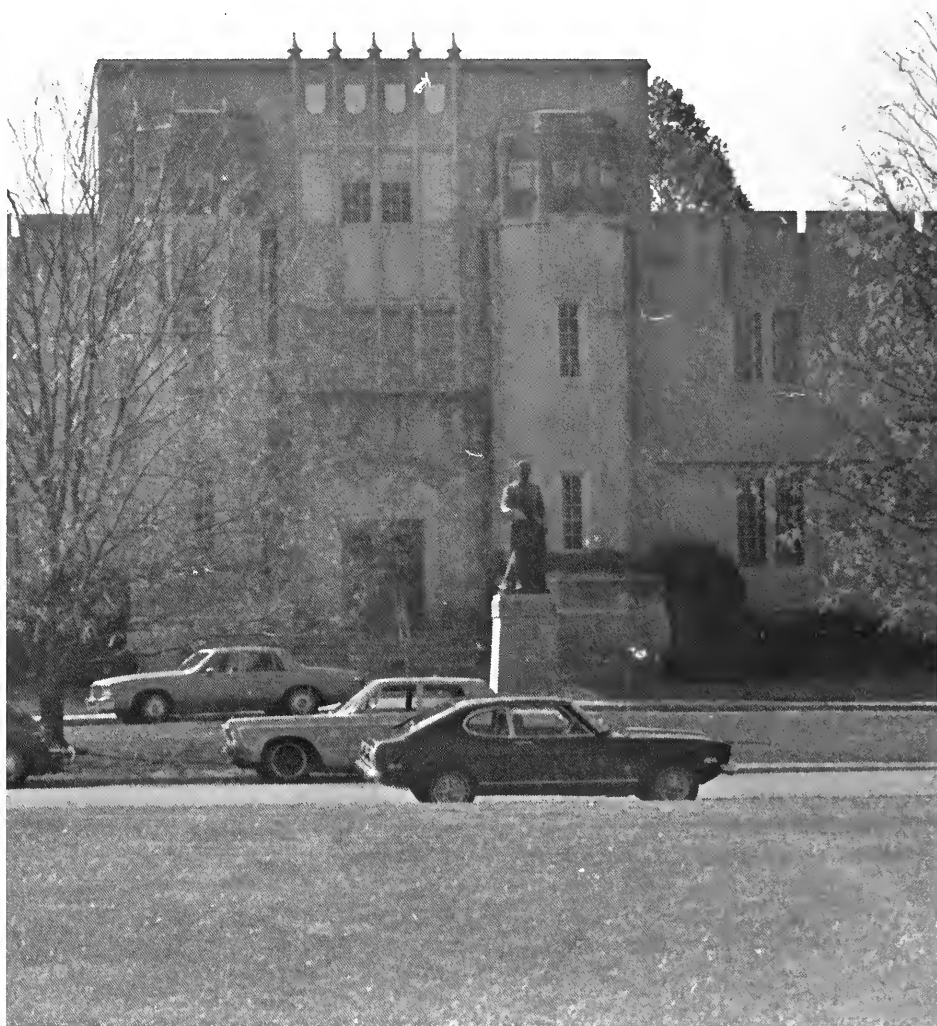
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Scott Russell Baber

Toothbrush Bandit, Psycho, Rackmonster  
Army — Mechanical Engineering  
Fredericksburg, Va. — Dayton, Ohio

Academic Survival Club 4, 3, 2; Unauthorized Car Club 3; Summer School 3; Pvt 4, 3, 2; Racklab 4, 3, 2; Dr. King's Auschwitz Olympics 4, 3, 2; ASME 4, 3, 2; Member Of Amoral Camel Crew; Phi Delta Theta; HMWH Club 4, 3, 2; Hardrocker 4, 3, 2; IHTIP Club 4, 3, 2.



Gary Alexander Bissell

Steakhead, Bisbo  
Army — Economics  
Fairfax, Virginia

DTI 2; Corporal 2; Sergeant 1; Glee Club 4, 2; Band? 4, 2, 1; Football 2; Cheerleading 2, 1; 392-151 Club 2; Flamethrowing — 292 1



Michael Sean Crotty

Q-tip, Q, Trash "D", Kayak  
Navy — Econ  
Prince George, VA

Golf Team 4, 1; Young Republicans 1

What can I say? After cramming four years of college into five years, I don't really know any more than I did when I began. Mom and Dad, I can't even begin to list the ways you have helped me by just being there. I love you all. Pete, dude, this place isn't the same without you. Good luck where you are. Good luck Dave; take care of Carol! Call me sometime Kevin and we'll go out in search of the planet of Amoral women. Last, but not least, Squarehead; life with you has not been boring. We will always stay frosty.

Finally, I guess I have to list what the mother "I" has given me. Friends, memories (fade with time, like tears in the rain), and one thing I didn't have when I came — a handful of VMI reality.

"Reality is whatever you choose to believe is real. Men who were strong built the world; the world did not build them." — Robert Heinlin

"Our revels now are ended; these our actors, as I foretold you, were all spirits, and are melted into air, into the thin air. And, like the baseless fabric of this vision, the cloud-capped towers, the gorgeous palaces, the solemn temples. The great globe itself — yeah, all which we inherit — Shall dissolve." — Steven Crane

Looking back over the last few years, it seems kind of ironic. I remember telling myself after leaving the Coast Guard Academy that I would never go to another military school again. Then less than 2 years later, there I was with my nose against the Matriculation Day. Since that day there've been a lot of good times and bad times. I can't say I'd want to do it all over again (although I have) but I wouldn't change any of it either. Dad and Mom, thanks for helping me through the rough times. As for all of my complaining that you've put up with — I know, it builds character. Steve — I'd sure like to set those people on fire over there. It looks like you'll have to find someone else to get into trouble with. Take care and good luck to Chuck and Chip. Always remember: rule 3A! Help received. Steve Nezas, Steve Barcik. I love you Mom and Dad!

It's been a long road, but after taking a short-cut and making the 4 year college trip in 5 years, I can say I am glad I'm through. I hope! Even as I write this, I'm sure Smith Hall is finding more credit I have to "make up". The one question I heard the most here was "why did you come here after going to real school?" Well After 3 years I can say without a doubt

I don't know! the "I" lived up to its reputation sometimes and as many times not. That's life! It did bring a lot of things into my life that I would not have seen anywhere else. I can say that "Honor" is not just a word here. But that's here. Out there I will still go by that old saying "In God we trust — all others pay cash — up front!"

Hey Beak — your high! and working on the canoe pal thanks Mom, Mike, Ricky, Tom, GA, Heather, and the Grog Man — the guys outside the wall.

"Some of it's magic and some of it's tragic but I've had a good life all the way"  
Jimmy Buffet

Dykes — 1986 Stephen Paul Grzeszczak, III  
— 1991 Bob "Mouse" Townend



Dykes — 1986 Tim Macaulay  
— 1991 Chip Mclean



Dykes — 1986 Adam Loveless  
— 1991 Aaron Sink





David R. Reynolds

"Oaye", "Ironman", "Oldman"  
Army — Civil Engineering  
Alexandria, Virginia

Pvt. 3, Cpl. 2, Color Sgt. 1; Car in County 3, 2, 1; Rat  
Training 2; Ranger Plt. 2; IMTFP 3, 2, 1  
Summer School Stud 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1



Brian John Shotto

Drac, Shots  
Special Student — Economics  
Bel Air, Maryland

Football 4; Cadet Battery 4, 3, 2; Ring Figure Co-  
Chairman 2; Corporal 2; Pvt. 4, 3, 2.



Charles Robinson Willis

Fester, Ernest P Hooter  
Special Student — History  
Fredericksburg, Va.

Rugby 86-87; Bed potato 85-88; Kappa Alpha Order.

To my brother rats — no matter what you do after graduation, you are all leaders; so play the part wisely.

To my classmates at W.P. — let's say farewell to cadet gray and don the Army Blues. To Mom and Dad — it's over and done with, we have gone our own ways, but I love you both for all that you have done for me. Is there an adequate way to say thank you? I can only try as I have always done. To the inmates of cell block 224 — despite my diversities, I'm not such a bad guy, am I? IHTFP, right?

And to my Carol — the wait has been an eternity but we were never alone. Babe, if you are ready, then take my hand and we'll see what our future together has to offer.

I can remember telling my Dad that there was no way I was ever going to a military school. I guess that I was wrong. And now that it's almost over, I know I made the right choice. Making it through VMI has allowed me to believe in myself and in what I can do in life. What I could never forget about here at the "I" is the good friends and good times. Mike "Schlong" Harding — You're the greatest, you've made this place almost bearable. Brett — you've kept me laughing for three years, good luck to both of you. Paul — Front Royal, skiing, need I say more? Hank — I could always count on you, you're a great friend, good luck. Rob — it's a long haul and you're off to a great start; don't quit! Heather and Jack — I love you both. Scott and Leigh — you're doing great — let's hope we'll have a great future together with our new company. And to my future wife Debby. What can I say? It's finally over. And you deserve a VMI diploma as much as I do. You've put up with countless things that many girls wouldn't dream of doing; I can never repay you for that. This is our true beginning and I can't wait to spend the rest of my life with you. I love you, and finally Mom and Dad — I made it! I could never have done it without your guidance and support; I hope I've made you both proud. You've given me every thing I've ever needed and I can't thank you enough for that. I love you both.

I began my collegiate career with high expectations and visions of grandeur, and a general air of festivity, for I was going to attend Thomas Jefferson's University; the University: the University of Virginia. That was in August of 1983. After three semesters, a 1.9 GPA, and a semester off, the high expectations and visions of grandeur had faded away and only the festive atmosphere remained. A gentle prod from above (more like a kick in the ...), a five minute meeting with Col. Buchanan in June of 1985, a handshake, and I was accepted (sentenced) to VMI. On August 21, 1985, I began the second phase of my collegiate career. I realized at once that there was a purgatory on earth, and that it was in Lexington, Va. Well, my three years of penitence are over, and I enter the world as a free man. The only thing I will miss here will be the other tortured souls, whose stray path ultimately led them to Lexington, Va. Pung, Don Juan, and Maddness, one could not ask for better roommates and friends. Auf Wiedersehen, Bil-lena, Tyrone, Steve, Holmes, the horsemen, Hoadly, Ghetto, Pervert, and the rest of the boys. May your days of repentance be short and sweet.

1986: Rus Spriggs  
1991: Ray Dotterweich



1986: Dave Grimm  
1991: Rob Strange



1986: Patrick Gill  
1991: Chrissy Barnett







Rick Skiff, Daniel Fitzgerald, and Quinn Donovan give the "Thumbs up" to show that they're ready to go for the SNI.

As the second class year began, we realized that we were no longer just a group of people living on the same stoop. We had passed all the trials and tribulations of our third class year, and we were now ready to face our next challenge: RING FIGURE. As that day grew closer, we began to reassert itself. A new bond began to develop, one that was true and touched every member of the class. It was a bond of undying loyalty, and the sense of selflessness we showed to each other proved we were now a new force — a whole new force to be reckoned with. Through every setback, our class faced third class year, and through all the changes that occurred in the system. We endured many hardships during that year. Grades, getting boned, and adjusting to the Institute as Third Classmen made the class stronger as we pulled together.

Second class year, our class continued to strengthen. We would look inside ourselves to find the answers when no one would tell us what was happening. We learned a lot of things and now, as we await our first class year, we have proven ourselves.

John Adametz  
Belle Veronon, PA  
Seth Ainspac  
Lambertville, NJ  
Robert W. Alder  
Mountainside, NJ  
Henry J. Amato  
Mullica Hill, NJ  
Erick Ames  
Richmond

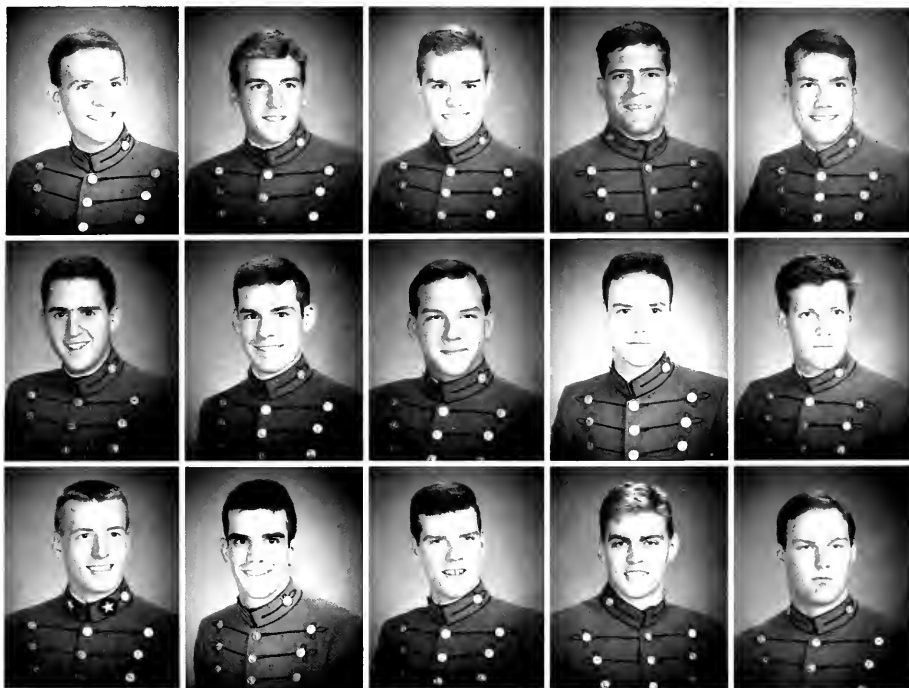


Charles Anderson  
Chesapeake  
Matthew Ans  
Parkersburg, Wv  
George T. Armbruster  
Virginia Beach  
Brandon Baca  
W. Patterson AFB, OH  
William H. Bain  
Waverly



Daniel T. Baker  
Richmond  
Michael C. Balao  
Pittsburg, PA  
John Banigan  
Boonton Township, NJ  
Troy Barbour  
Richmond  
Raphael S. Barsaman  
Richmond





Drew Basden  
Virginia Beach  
Patrick J Becker  
Middleburg  
Llyod N. Bell  
Atlanta, Ga  
William T. Bersing  
Virginia Beach  
Michael Biliunas  
Vienna

Angelo J. Biviano  
Hammonton, NJ  
James H. Black  
Fpo Seattle, Wa  
Craig K. Bornemann  
Virginia Beach  
George E. Bouchard  
Lexington  
George H. Bowles  
Richmond

Kevin E. Boyum  
Vienna  
Robert W. Bradford  
Ellicott City, Md  
Steven A. Breheny  
New York, NY  
David C. Brown  
New Kensington, Pa  
Frederik Brown  
Chagrin Fall, OH



John Giltz is caught off guard as he escorts his date to the date lounge at Homecoming Hops.

We may be the smallest class in barracks, but we feel it has been to our benefit. We live in harmony with each other, and we know the other classes often look to us in times of trouble. We are a small but proud class that has succeeded in attaining our goals and learning the ways of VMI.

Second class year saw a lot of changes for the class of 1989.

Things improved in every aspect for us. On the social scene, as well as on the VMI homefront. Things continued to look up for the second class.

Socially, the second class improved in leaps and bounds. Gone was the lack of confidence that had been demonstrated as rats and third classmen. With the second class year came a new sense of prowess that the class showed when dealing with females. The class no longer displayed an ineptness with girls; now, they displayed a character totally relaxed and ready to enjoy the company of a lady. The second class had matured to the point where they no longer felt they had to impress girls with big stories, etc. This sense of relaxation the class demonstrated towards the girls was also evident in everything the class was related to or involved with.



Above: Dave Clement cools down after dancing the night away at Mary Baldwin.

Left: Steve Brehany and Cpt. Powers grade the Corps at a Friday Retreat Parade.

Eric Buchanan  
Signal Mt., TN  
Vincent Buser  
Nokesville  
William Caro  
Coral Springs, FL  
Samuel Callejo  
Barstow, Ca  
Francis Campion  
North Brunswick, NJ



Paul Canada  
Radford  
Brett Carter  
St. Cloud, FL  
Harlan Carvey  
Virginia Beach  
Peter Catalano  
Honolulu, HI  
Joseph Cefalu  
Raleigh, NC





Brian Collier prays that Cpt. Speaker doesn't find anything wrong with his room during one of the SNI's.

The Second Class makes up part of the three aspects that VMI stresses. The military aspect is shown with Seconds in key leadership positions give them a chance to lead and do it successfully. The academic aspect is demonstrated with the numerous Seconds who wear the distinctive academic stars. The physical aspect is seen with all the athletic permits in which the Second Class belongs to. Winning numerous competitive events shows that the determination that they have. All these aspects show that the Class of 1989 has a lot to offer to the Corps.



Dave Brown goes back to pass for a touchdown in the win against West Virginia Tech.



Robert D. Childress  
Richmond  
Stephen M. Chiles  
Columbus, OH  
David D. Clement  
Fairfax  
Kenneth H. Cobb  
Covington  
Brian B. Collier  
Richmond

John T. Corley  
Decatur, Ga  
Jose L. Corpuz  
Chicago, IL  
Edwin C. Cox  
Richmond  
Christopher M. Crawford  
Birmingham, MI  
William H. Crone  
Portsmouth



## Bill Cairo

Bill Cairo is an economics major from Coral Spring, Florida. He is the First-Sergeant of Echo Company. He is shown at left leading a platoon in a Friday Evening Parade during this year. Bill is a mellow fellow helping his Brother Rats in classes and helps them concerning questions on company policy.

When Bill is home in Florida, he enjoys kicking back listening to Jimmy Buffett while he's on a fishing boat. What he really enjoys is laying on the beach watching beautiful females walking by. Boy, life stinks!!

Nathaniel I. Cross  
Glen Allen  
Thomas Curran  
Wall, N.J.  
Gerald Damron  
Huntington, W.V.  
Jonathan M. Davis  
Warrenton  
Robert W. Davis  
Radford



Pedro Dejesus  
Washington DC  
Ian J. Dolan  
Ramsey, NJ  
Quinn P. Donovan  
Pittsburg, Pa  
Sean J. Dooley  
Alexandria  
Michael W. Doucette  
Toronto, Canada



Steven I. Drutt  
Fredricksburg  
Brian P. Duffy  
Valley Cottage, NY  
Gerald D. Ernst  
St. Joseph, MI  
Ashley V. Farchild  
Buena Vista  
Thomas P. Farnshaw  
Glyndon, Md

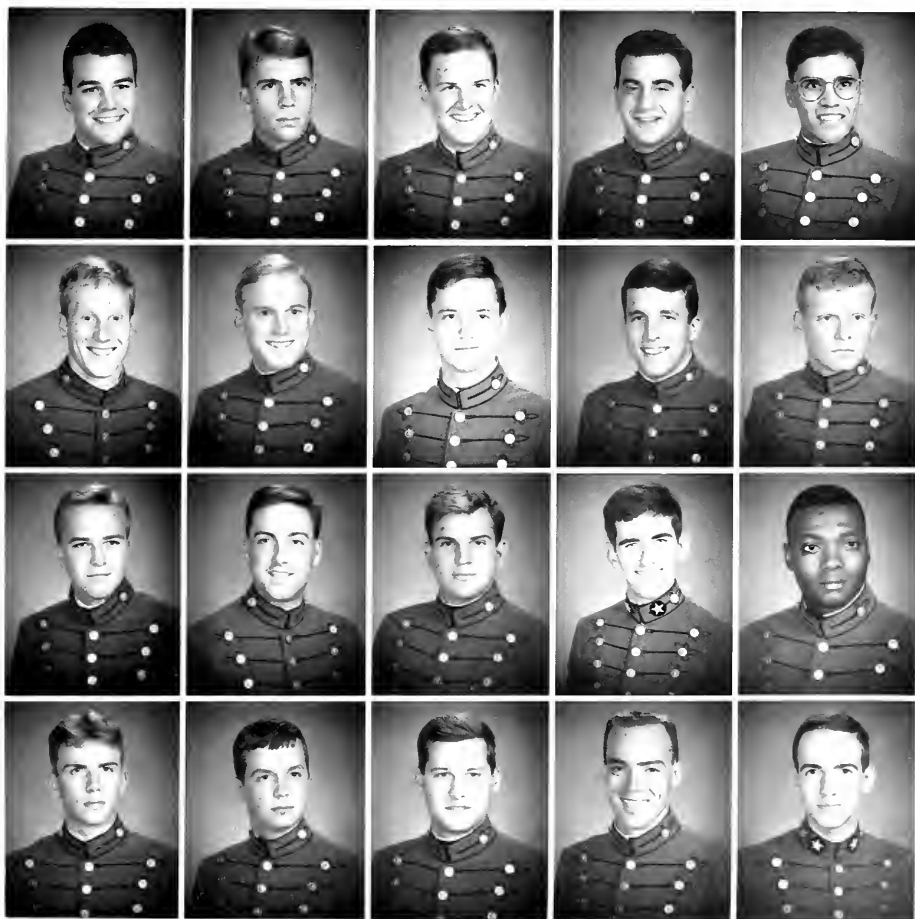


Timothy J. Linkler  
Chester  
John R. Fisher  
Winston-Salem, NC  
Daniel J. Fitzgerald  
West Chester, PA  
Matthew J. Folsom  
Hayes  
Gordon J. Fox  
Richmond



With the second class year, our responsibilities increased dramatically. We now had members of our who served on the Honor Court — the single most important thing to a VMI cadet. Not only did we have members on the Honor Court, but the class of 1988 decided to give our class added responsibility. For the first time, members of the second class played integral parts in the Rat Council, and also served as undersecretaries to the Officers of the Guard Association.

During cadre, John Gregory explains Honor Court procedures and answers questions about it.



Steven L. Frankel  
Rehoboth Beach, DE  
Mark F. Frazier  
Martinsville  
Mitchell H. Fridley  
Covington  
Matthew H. Gallagher  
Fairfax  
Darrin L. Gallo  
Roanoke

John D. Gates  
Tucker, Ga  
Robert Gates  
John R. Gentry  
Camp Lejeune, NC  
Kenneth J. Gheen  
Leesburg  
John R. Giltz  
Chaumont, NY

David L. Ginski  
Baltimore, MD  
John C. Glover  
Carrollton  
Gilbert J. Granger  
Sandston  
Joseph E. Grealish  
Yorktown Heights, NY  
John C. Gregory  
Richmond

Sean M. Halberg  
Oakton  
Thomas N. Hamner  
Quinton  
Michael W. Harding  
Mechanicsville  
Derek W. Harris  
Chesapeake  
Neil A. Heimer  
Colorado Springs, CO



Rat Training is one of the ways that the rats got to see what things are like in the military. They saw and participated in many activities such as pugel sticks, rappeling, climbing House Mountain, and doing many forms of physical training in order to stay in good shape and to have a good, motivated attitude.

Rat Training is also a form in which second classmen got to assist the First Class in running this year's Ratline. The Seconds demonstrated excellent leadership and showed dedication and enthusiasm which could have only provided good role models for the rats. Not only was the aid second classmen gave the First Class good in strengthening relationships between 1988 and 1989, but it also provided the seconds with an opportunity to have contact with the rats outside of barracks in a new environment.

Numerous opportunities were presented to lead the rats during Rat Training. Being leaders in key position gave the Second Class the chance to use their leadership skills that would eventually help them in their respected summer camp training.



The Regimental Sergeant Major Matthew St. Clair instructs and supervises the pugel sticks during Rat Training

George T. Henning  
Roanoke  
Thomas L. Hernandez  
Vienna  
Edward L. Herrington  
Chesapeake  
Robert I. Hoar  
Upper Montclair, NJ  
Andrew Y. Hoofnagle  
Atkins



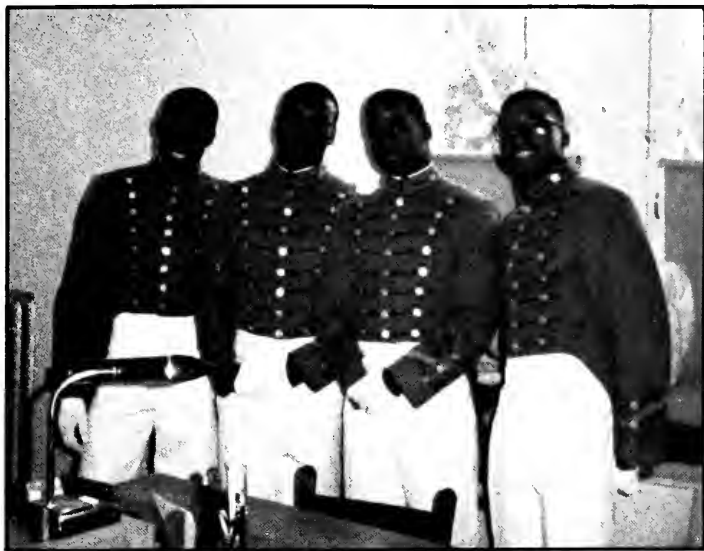
Todd A. Hooks  
Kittanning, PA  
Joseph L. Hurley  
Charleroi, PA  
Thomas Infantino  
Virginia Beach  
Thomas B. Inge  
Kenbridge  
Jon M. Jacobs  
Prince William



Raymond T. Jernigan  
Suffolk  
Stephen M. Joern  
Wyckoff, NJ  
Robert W. Jones  
Lake Luzerne, NY  
Ronald K. Jones  
Sandston  
Mark A. Joynt  
Virginia Beach



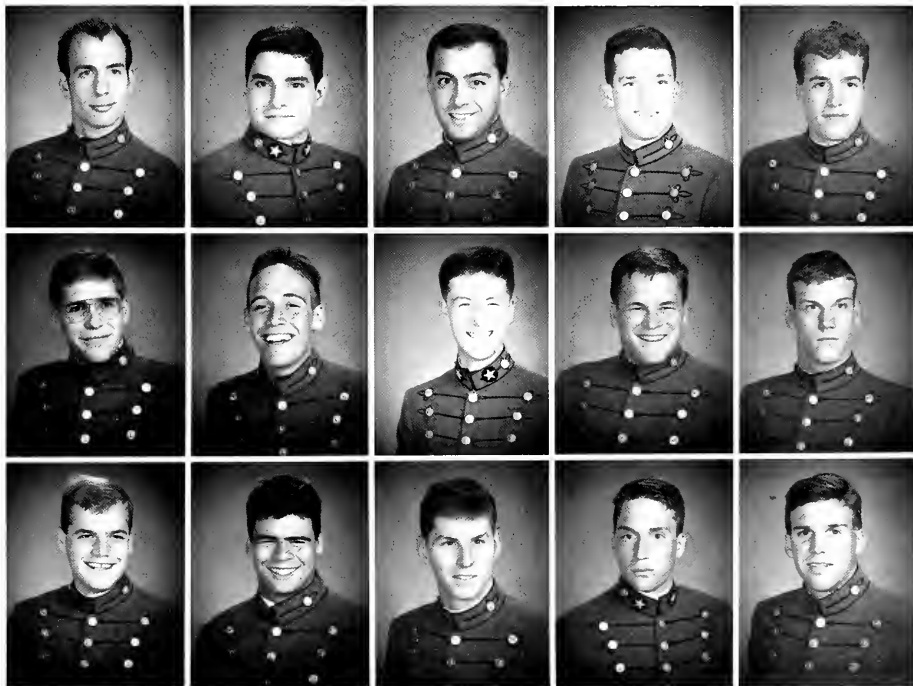




The "Knights of the Round Table" in Rm 239 await their fate from the inspecting officer during an SNI.

## ROOMMATES

One key to survival at VMI is the bond that develops between roommates. At a school like VMI, where there are so many things one has to remember to do, a roommate's role is extremely important. Roommates are each other's police force. They make sure they don't sleep through classes or formations; they help each other when one roommate is in demerit trouble, etc. Not only do roommates do these things without fail, but they play an even more important role; one of confidant. Roommates know more about each other than anybody else at VMI. They help with problems; they share excitements and joys, and they feel pain in times of anguish. Moreover, they are inseparable. The longer they room together, the more they do together. They lift weights, take weekends, and basically become blood brothers. They are pals, and nothing will ever break them apart. Although this applies to all classes, it isn't until your second class year that this bond begins to tighten. It continues to grow until the day of graduation, and even then it never ends. There is nothing that helps more at VMI than roommates — the lifelong friendships are proof of that.

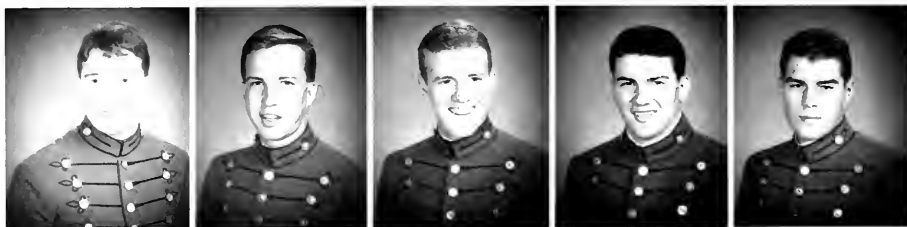


Michael A. Karns  
Severna Park, MD  
Didier Kasczmarek  
Arlington  
Scott J. Kealoha  
Eugene, OR  
Michael J. Kelly  
Vienna  
Peter R. Kelley  
Norton, MA.

Gregg R. Kendrick  
Valparaiso, IN  
Robin P. Kerr  
Norfolk  
Robert M. Kolb  
Upper Marlboro, MD  
Christopher J. Kraenzle  
Annandale  
Kenneth S. Krynski  
Folsom, PA

Michael A. Lake  
McLean  
Peter R. Lampman  
Midlothian  
Andrew Lavin  
Dallas, TX  
Joseph C. Lawrence  
Roanoke  
Joseph S. Lawson  
South Boston

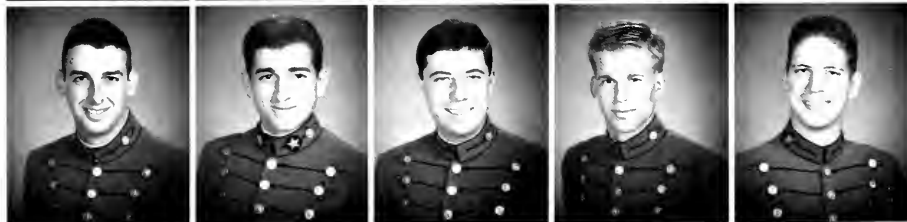
Kevin A. Leamy  
Bedford  
Scott D. Leonard  
Virginia Beach  
Kevin M. Lewis  
East Northport, NY  
Marc C. Littlecott  
Springfield  
Clyde K. Littlefield  
Norcross, Ga



Jihn-Khan Lu  
Washington DC  
Robert B. Lucas  
Trenton, NJ  
Martin L. Malloy  
Roanoke  
Aleksander M. Manoff  
Fallschurch  
Thomas P. Marshall  
Ellsville, MO



David A. Martin  
Williamsville, NY  
Jeffery A. Martone  
Hampton  
James J. Masella  
Vienna  
Michael E. Masely  
Oley, Pa  
John J. Mason  
Fairfax



Ike T. Matenpoulos  
Richmond  
Daniel M. McClintock  
Woodstown, NJ  
Kevin C. McAllister  
Fairfax  
Anthony L. McIntosh  
Woodstown, NJ  
Derek R. McCown  
Richmond

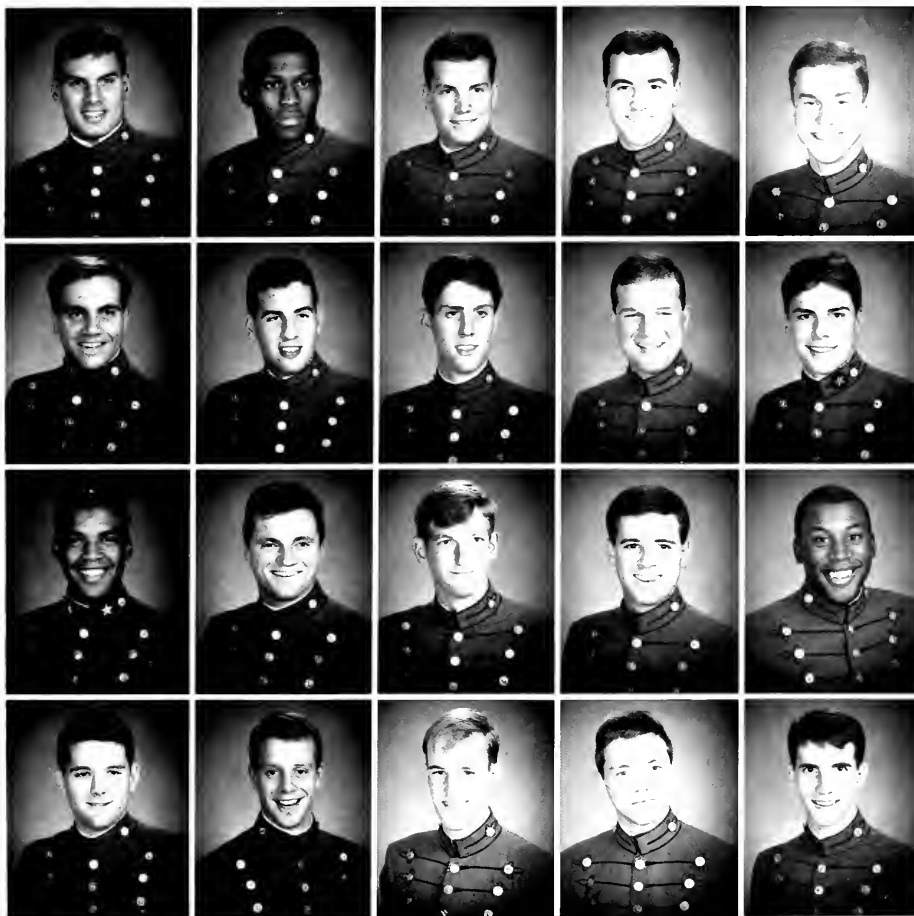


## Kevin Jones

Kevin Jones is a biology major from Richmond, Virginia. He is a Navy scholarship student and is vice-president of the second class. As V.P., Kevin serves on the General Committee and has active roles in Ring Figure and in all Second Class social functions. He is also actively involved in the Rugby team and is frequently seen in rugby gear. Kevin enjoys being a class officer because it gives him the opportunity to help others.

Kevin Jones enjoys the company of a few females at a pep rally.



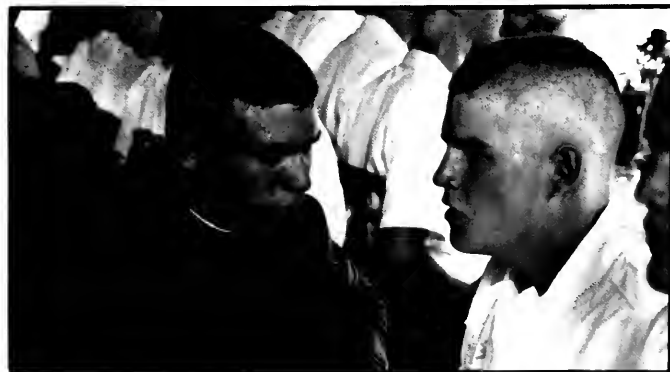


Dan F. McGrew  
Weirton, WV  
Anthony Q. McIntosh  
Lexington, NC  
Thomas A. McKee  
Richmond  
Brian McKenzie  
Greendale, WI  
Patrick D. McMahon  
Arlington

Neil E. McSweeney  
Virginia Beach  
Francis A. Meccia  
N. Hollywood, CA  
Paul A. Mele  
Silver Spring, MD  
Christopher R. Menia  
Virginia Beach  
Michael D. Mezzacca  
Edison, NJ

Gera S. Miles  
Motoaca  
Dwayne G. Miller  
Randolph AFB, TX  
Robert A. Miller  
Woodbridge  
William E. Miller  
Berryville  
Lennon Mings  
Newport News

Christopher D. Mitchell  
Vienna  
Michael J. Monfalcone  
Mechanicsville  
Michael E. Moore  
Locust Grove  
Thomas F. Moore  
St. Mary's, WV  
Michael B. Murphy  
Fairfax



## Matt Tederick

Matt Tederick is an economics major from Front Royal, Virginia. Matt has the honor of being on the Honor Court. Being on the Court requires a lot of his free time. When he is not doing any Honor Court work, he is seen in the weightroom working out. In addition to being on the Honor Court, Matt is the Master Sergeant of Bravo Company. Matt likes this responsibility because he enjoys working with the Rats.

Matt Tederick makes sure that this rat knows his Rat Bible.

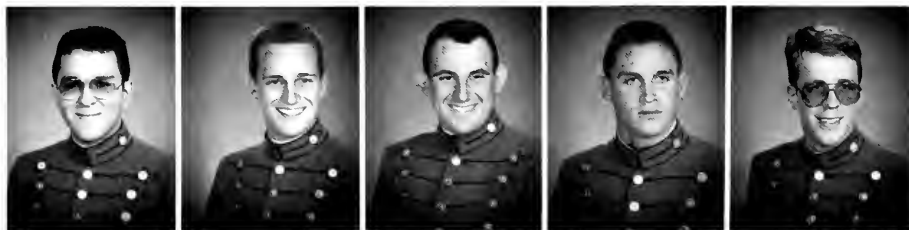
Not only did the second class' responsibilities increase in the class system, but on the Institute side as well. Every sergeant and non-commissioned officer in the corps was a second classmen. There were members of the class holding positions from guide sergeant all the way to regimental sergeant-major. Our role on the guard team also changed drastically. No longer did seconds march post or deliver slips. We now had positions of responsibility. Every piece of paper, every status slip and green slip — all went through the hands of a second classmen. Also, as Sergeants of the Guard, a second classmen was directly responsible for maintaining order inside and outside of barracks. Only the Officer of the Day and the Officer of the Guard were superior to the SOG.

This year, the Regimental Color Guard was comprised mostly of Second Classmen. It was led by the Regimental Sergeant Major Matt St. Clair. The entire Color Guard went on trips to march in ceremonial events to Richmond, New Market, and numerous other places. They are the pride of the Corps and the Pride of the Second Class.



The Regimental Color Guard executes an "eyes-right" during a Friday Parade.

Lawrence Nathan  
Garland  
Steven Nezas  
Marlborough, CT  
George D. Noewatne  
Madison, CT  
Kyle P. Nordemeyer  
Poolatton, MN  
Gary G. Nowlin  
Salem



Robert R. O'Ferrall  
Richmond  
Christopher W. Ogden  
Naples, FL  
John H. Osborn  
Akron, OH  
William G. Oxtoby  
Macomb, IL  
Paul H. Pardew  
APO New York, NY



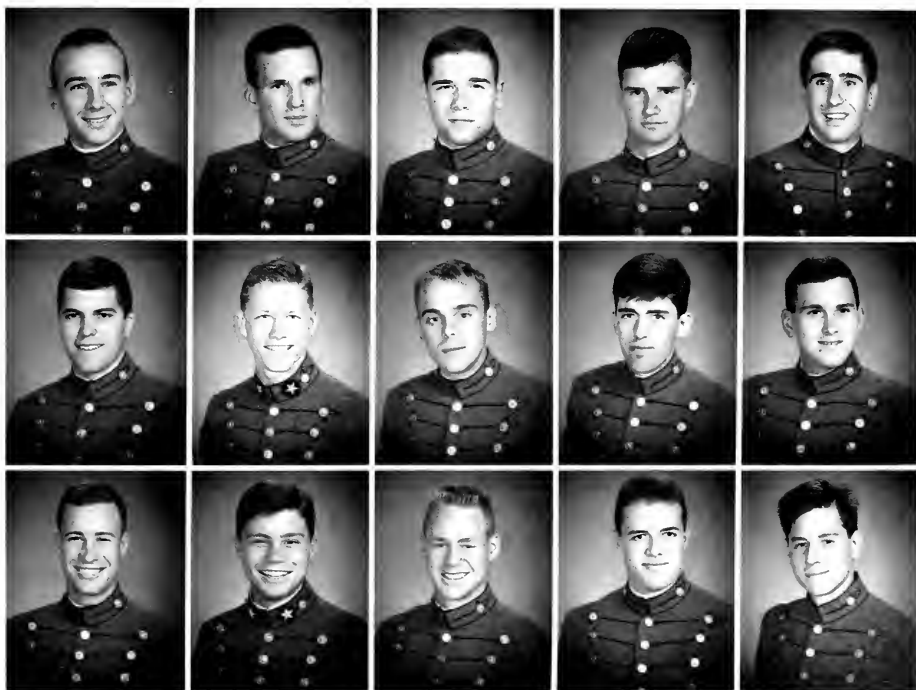
Todd A. Patenesky  
Bristol, TN  
Jonathan A. Paul  
Tyler, TX  
Richard F. Pell  
Winchester  
Marcus N. Perdue  
Hot Springs  
Stephen R. Peyton  
Lothian, MD





Mike Balao, Matt Gallagher, Ed Harrington, and Tom McKee gather around with their dates at homecoming Hops.

Second classmen found that they could face VMI and its day to day hardships with a more relaxed attitude as compared with the previous year in which they were stalked by the Tac Staff and by last year's First Class. They were over the adjustment phase that had been so difficult to deal with as thirds both militarily and academically. With the departure of their dykes, many in the class wondered or not they could make it. They had also found their niche in the system, and were content to just get their Rings and relax. This laid-back attitude demonstrated by the class made many realize that the old adage "like dyke like dyke" actually had some validity to it. Many seconds realized over the course of the year that they did possess some of the characteristics of their dykes. The basic military bearing that their dykes possessed rubbed off and is quite evidently shown by the way the class acts and operates. The dyke-like attitude kept themselves basically out of trouble and in a very easy going frame of mind. This easy going attitude is one of the reasons why it was such an enjoyable year for the class.



John P. Piedmont  
Roanoke  
Sean W. Raborn  
Natural Bridge  
William M. Rader  
Springfield, OH  
Philip Raiford  
Courtland

David B. Ratliff  
Salem  
Michael A. Ratliff  
Abington  
Thomas J. Reilly  
Jonesboro, GA  
John L. Roberts  
Manakin-Sabot  
Edward J. Roderiguez  
Fallston, MD  
Andrew L. Rose  
Midlothian

Gregory A. Rougeau  
McLean  
David M. Royer  
Lynchburg  
Davin D. Rhohomaki  
Brentwood, TN  
William H. Rusher  
Richmond  
Norman A. Schmeling  
Freeport, NY



This year presented a lot of opportunities for cadets to go to the many social functions that were going on at many of the women's colleges in the area. In the picture above, Kevin Boyum gets a big hug from a nice girl while he was at Mary Baldwin.

Daniel E. Schock  
Woodbridge  
Brent R. Selnau  
Thaxton  
Thomas W. Shadle  
White Hall, MD



Thomas D. Shelton  
Powhatan  
John C. Shipley  
Fayetteville, N.C.  
Gary A. Sibayan  
Yorktown



Stephen J. Simulcik  
Woodford  
Richard A. Skiff  
Middlebury, CT  
Fred W. Smith  
Dale City



Macon Snowden  
Atlantic Beach, N.C.  
Matthew E. Sossi  
New Windsor, NY  
Richard L. Sparks  
Virginia Beach



Robert A. Spieldenner  
East Sandwich, MA  
Thomas N. Spivey  
Richmond  
Matthew G. St.Clair  
Jarrettsville, MD



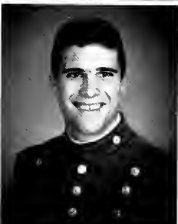
Bruce S. Stables  
Hopewell  
Steven W. Stafford  
Pearisburg  
Allan R. Stoneman  
Richmond







Kevin P. Sullivan  
Midlothian  
Michael P. Sullivan  
APO San Francisco,  
CA  
Keith Sykes  
Capron



Yuh L. Tarn  
Washington, D.C.  
Alwyn Taylor  
Richmond  
Matthew A. Tederick  
Front Royal



Craig S. Thompson  
Hamilton Square, NJ  
Matthew T. Tilley  
Chesapeake  
Jack R. Toepfer  
Shenectady, NY



Tracy S. Toye  
Staunton  
William V. Trumpore  
Littleton, CO  
Andrew J. Tunnard  
Fairlawn, NJ



Robert F. Vanwinkle  
Fairfax  
Gary M. Vaughn  
Newport News  
Alfredo M. Versoza  
APO San Francisco,  
CA



Steven H. Warren  
Basking Ridge, NJ  
Seaborn J. Whately  
Rome, GA  
Mark A. Whisenant  
Manassas



The Second Class is instrumental in the running of the Ratline. Master Sergeants, the Second Classman in charge of the rats at the company level, provide the necessary measures and discipline in order to get the rats to start acting cadets and to provide the inner discipline that will be carried in the future. We see Charlie Company's Master Sergeant Bill Bersing making sure that his company's rats have their room spotless in an inspection.



As one can see, the second class, the class of 1989, is an extremely talented and diverse class. It is a class full of spirit and energy, but at the same time, the class takes a relaxed approach towards VMI and towards cadet life. The class has matured very well and has accepted its role in both the class system and the Institute system.

Our class has been through a lot, though, and we haven't made it to this point without losses. Out of the 374 we matriculated with, we had only 247 left, with the number continuously being threatened by grades and demerits. Still though, no one thought we would make it to this point, and now we are waiting with eager anticipation to begin our first class year.

Unfortunately, there isn't enough room in these pages to show everyone in the class the way we want to. If we had our say, the entire section would have been all casuals. There is so much to be said about the quality of the class of 1989, but we would only be stating the obvious.

The one most important thing that happened to us this year has a section especially devoted to it, but there are some things we should say now. Of course, Ring Figure is what we are talking about. That was something we began working towards at the end of the rat year, and before it all ended, several people had asserted themselves as people willing to put the class above themselves when it was necessary. To those people who worked hard getting Ring Figure set up, many thanks.



Special thanks go to Dwayne Miller, Nat Cross, Kevin Jones, Tim Finkler, Drew Basden, Keith Boyum, Aleks Manoff, Andrew Tunnard, David Royer, Philip Rader, J.C. Gregory, Greg Rougeau, Seeb Whatley, and all the others who have dedicated time to the class. Without the help of the members of the class, Ring Figure would never have been as successful as it was.

Robert L. White  
Springfield  
Robert Lewis White  
Virginia Beach  
Randell Willard  
Virginia Beach  
Thomas J. Williams  
Glades Spring  
David S. Williams  
Annapolis, MD



Lowell D. Wilson  
Tocoma, WA  
Kevin P. Wood  
Eastville  
Randolph L. Wood  
Beaufort, SC  
Harold I. Wyatt  
Lynchburg





Rob Gates shares a few instructive words to a Rat to make sure that he knows his Rat Bible while they dine in Crozet Hall.



Gary Sibayan takes a big swing against James Madison University.



Bill Crone and his date wonder what they'll do after they dance the night away at Opening Hops.

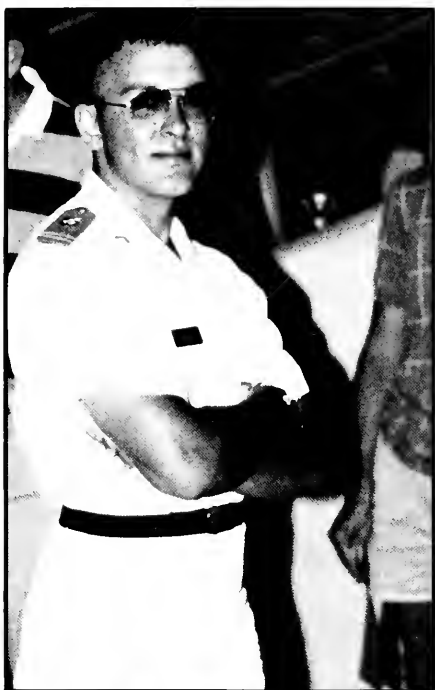


Rob Miller throws the ball upfield after making another save for the Keydets (above left).

Anthony McIntosh makes the stop against ASU (above).

Pete Catalano and Ned Cox chill out during a fun-filled summer in Greece (below left).





Larry Nathan waits for fresh meat (left).

John Glover throws a fast ball down the pipe (above).

Paul Canada gets the rats moving to JM Hall (below).



## TCFC 89

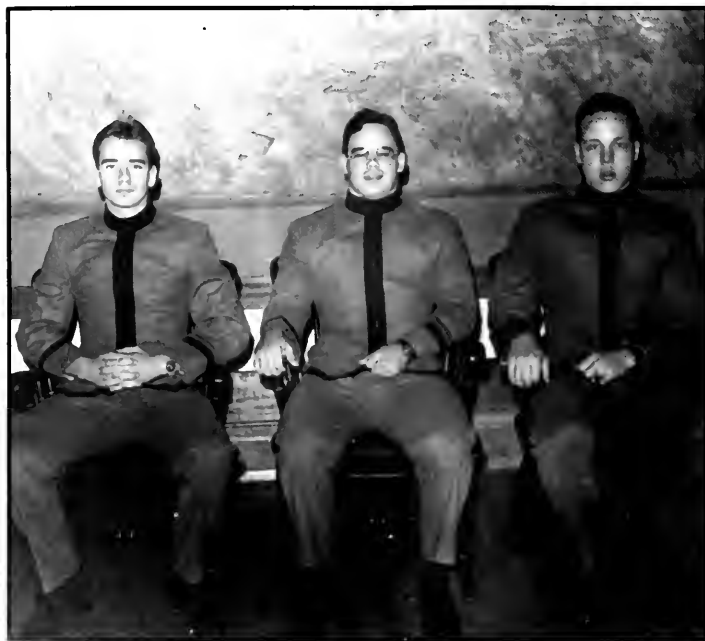
The Third Class Financing Committee this year grossed about thirty thousand dollars for Ring Figure 1989. The committee earned this money primarily from selling pizzas and subs. This year, there were three places that had contracts with TCFC '89 which gave cadets a variety of choices to choose from if he wishes not to dine the fine cuisine at Crozet Hall. In addition to selling pizzas, they sold class mugs, pictures of Breakout '87, Matriculation T-shirts, and Ring Figure magazines.

Nat Cross was the genius behind the entire set up. Asked what he thought about it, he said, "It was hectic, but I'm glad that I did it because I felt that I've helped the class." Helping Nat in manning to run TCFC was Steve Joern, the treasurer. Steve's job was to pay the many bills that the class owed.

TCFC took a lot of time out of these gentlemen's time. Usually, they had to sacrifice their study time in order to set up the orders and to monitor the progress of the fellows working that night. They worked hard and deserve a lot of credit. Good job guys!!



Left to right: First Row: Sean Dooley, Matt Gallagher, Nat Cross Second Row: Alex Manoff, John Osborn, Seaborn Whatley, Phil Raiford, Tom Hamner, Greg Kendrick



## Sesquicentennial Committee

As the Sesquicentennial celebration of the founding of the Institute approaches, a committee was selected in order to prepare for the numerous activities and speakers that will be here.

The committee is made of Institute faculty, staff, and cadets. One cadet from each of the three upperclasses in barracks is on the committee. The Second Class representative is Andrew J. Tunnard. His job is to give some ideas and suggestions on activities. In addition, he acts as a voting member on the committee.

The Sesquicentennial has a lot of special meaning to the Class of 1989. Next year will mark the beginning of the celebration and it will be the Class of 1989 that will be in the forefront of all the attention directed at VMI.

Left to right: Third class Peter Tunnard, Second class Andy Tunnard, First class Severn Maynard

## Rat Council

This year, the Second Class had the new responsibility as members of Rat Council. Their primary task, as well as the First Class R.C. members, was to teach the rats the Rat System and to enforce the rules and restrictions set forth by the officers of the R.C.

The Second Class members helped to run the rat tours, and came back for cadre to make sure that the matriculants got their Rat Bibles and also to let the incoming rats know that they were in for some very tough times ahead. This year's members were Ken Krynski, Fred Smith, Randy Wood, Bob Alder, and Kyle Nordemeyer.

Left to right: Fred Smith, Bob Alder, Ken Krynski, Kyle Nordemeyer, and Randy Wood.



Picture at left: Ken Krynski looks down at an incoming matriculant as he goes to get his Rat Bible from one of the R.C. members awaiting in a racketball court during matriculation.

Randy Wood questions about why these recent high school graduates came here and what they hope to accomplish while they are here at VMI.

# Ring Figure — Class of 1989

On November 20, 1987, the class of 1989 passed through another stage of their experience here at VMI. This stage was Ring Figure. This date was implanted into their minds since Breakout '86 and the class was eagerly awaited for this date to come up.

The Third Class year was a year that they got to handle TCFC in order to make money for Ring Figure in addition to other fund raisers. Also during this year, the Class of 1988 had their Ring Figure and knowing that next year this would be them drove the class into eager anticipation.

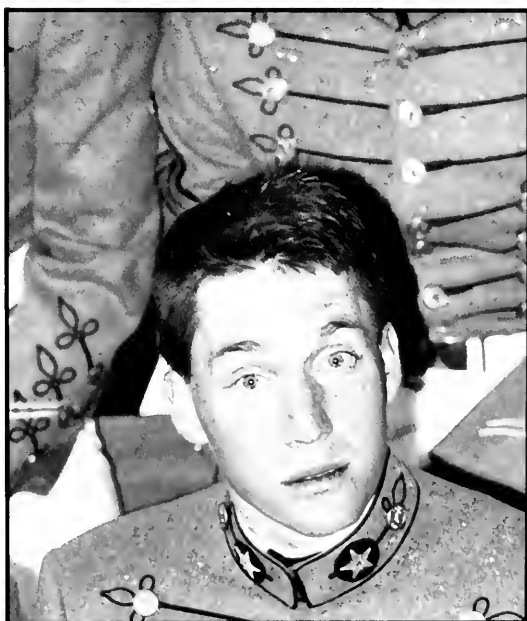
The Second Class year came around extremely fast and it brought more anticipation knowing that soon, the Class of 1989 will be part of the Brotherhood of the Ring. Committees were set up to find a place to have Ring Figure, get bands, and get a speaker for the ring ceremony. Second Classmen were hunting for potential Ring Figure dates during this period.



Pete Catalano beams brightly as he and his date pass through the replica of the ring during the Friday night dance.



Mark Perdue and Tom Infantino show how desperate Seconds can get in order to get a Ring Figure date.



Coleman Lawrence shows a surprised look at the camera as he eagerly awaits to get his ring.



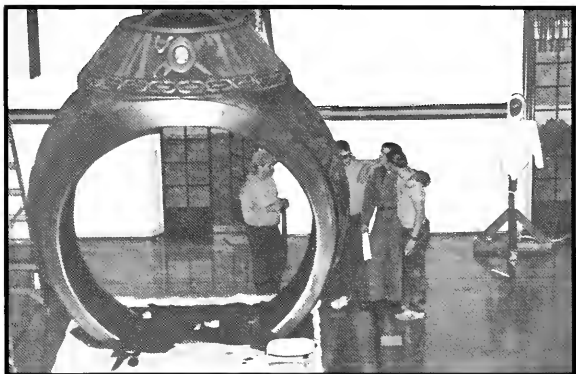


From left to right, Dwayne Miller, Ned Cox, and Kevin Jones discuss what should be done to Cocke Hall for Friday's Ball.

A lot of hard work went into Ring Figure. A number of committees were set up in order to get ready for it. Drew Basden was in charge of getting Cocke Hall ready for the Friday Night Ball. He had to prepare the replica of the ring, get panels of the ring painted, set the stage up for the band, and to decorate the dance floor. There were a number of his classmates who assisted him in the preparation of Ring Figure.

Dwayne Miller was responsible for setting up Ring Figure. He organized the ring dates in which the class had try-ons, picked out the Ring Figure Honor Guard which composed of Third Classmen, and gave people various jobs in order to get ready.

All in all, the entire class pitched in to get things ready. They wanted this Ring Figure to be the best. They all thought of that magic day, November 20.



Upper Left, Brian McKenzie, Gary Nowlin, Drew Basden, and Heath Bain sit back and admire their work.

Above, Steve Stafford, Heath Bain, and Mike Sullivan work on painting the panels of the ring.

Left, Mike Banigan and Mitch Fridley work diligently on touching up the replica of the ring.

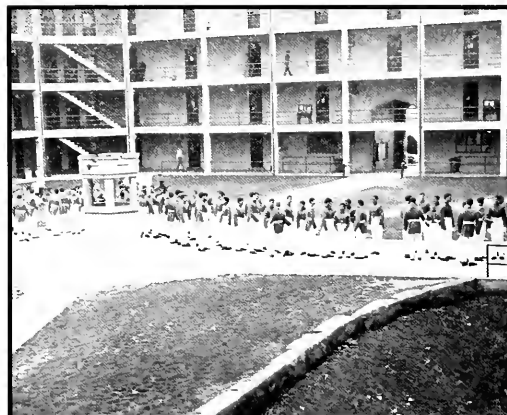
General Abrahamson, 1989's honorary BR, addresses our class and guests

Jeff Farleigh presents an honorary ring to Mrs. Bridgeforth.

Driving snow fails to dampen our excitement as we proceed to J.M. Hall.

Bill Cairo, ring in hand, greets General Abrahamson.

We await our turn to join the Brotherhood of the Ring.





The Ring Figure Weekend started on Friday with the Ring Presentation Ceremony. The guest speaker was General James Abrahamson, director of SDI and also an honorary Brother Rat of the Class of 1989. During the ceremony, a ring was presented to the mother of Mac Birdgeforth, a Brother Rat who died after the class had broken-out of the Ratline.

Later that night, the Ring Figure Ball took place in Cocke Hall. The class walked through a huge replica of the ring and made the traditional "89". Later, the traditional waltz was played and the ball began soon after.

The next day, the class watched the Keydets play against UTC in the bitter cold, but Seconds were thinking about what will be going on later in that night. After the game, the class headed down to Roanoke to the Marriott and partied the night with the "Boneshakers".

A good time was had by all, and Ring Figure will be held dearly in the mind of the Class of 1989 for the rest of their lives.

Matt Sinclair leads the made-over Regimental Staff and rest of the corps in the Ring Figure Parade.

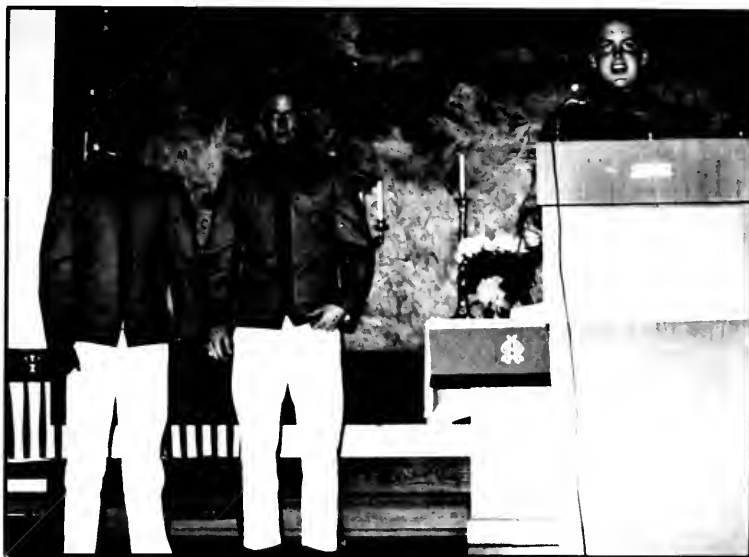


Will Oxtoby, Tom Inge, and Nat Cross form part of the "8" and wait for the traditional waltz to begin.



Paul Canada and his date walk through the ring to take their position on the dance floor.

# THE CLASS OF 1990

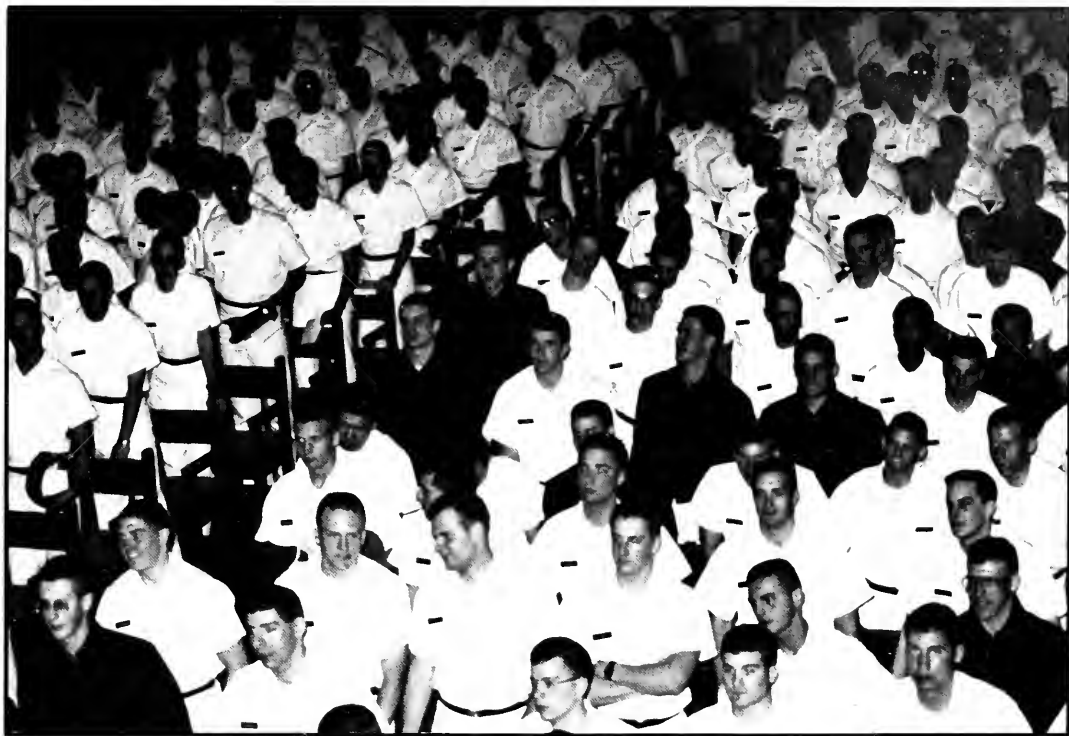


Class Officers: Finnie Coleman, Vice President, Andy England, Historian, Charles Plageman, President.

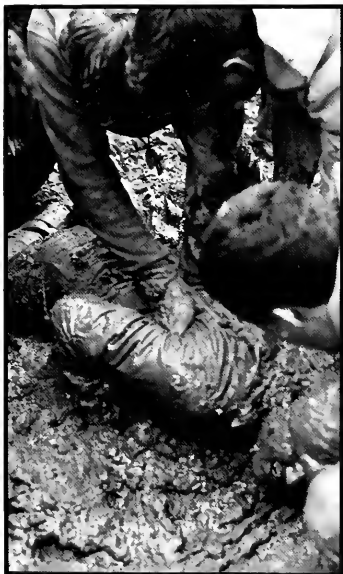
We were different people who had lived different lives. From the big cities, small towns, fields, and factories, we came in search of the same goal, to be a VMI man. On a dark and gloomy August 20, 1986, we underwent a transformation from high school playboys to VMI rats. The events to follow would make us different men with different ideals and a more strict interpretation of the words duty, honor, and respect. The numerous sweat parties, stoop runs, and rifle runs were the vices of our dykes to enhance our learning process, for it was the effect of these vices and not the events themselves that made the class of 1990 the strong and

unified group it is. The humility to be punished for someone else's error, the leadership to make order out of chaos, and the followership needed to remain faithful and true to a commitment were all traits gained from a ratline claimed by some to be the hardest in the last decade. Not all that tried could make it. As the group grew smaller, the unity became more intense. A love and brotherhood between our comatriculants spread, and the true meaning of the term "Brother Rat" was discovered by those that stayed. As we came closer to the day of our deliverance, the ratline became more intense. We entered the week of Resurrection. Finally

our deliverance came, on March 18, 1987 the rat mass of  $87 + 3$  forced its way up breakout hill. Together, we had accomplished a seemingly insurmountable task, and by doing so written our page in the VMI history books. Our dykes had successfully passed on the VMI legacy, and the class of 1990 had met the challenge. Now onto Ring Figure and Graduation we march with the same vigor and intensity we hold as third classmen. WE are a class of men dedicated, united, and proud to give an Old Yell for the class of 1990. E. Andrew England



Our very first class meeting!



The happiest day of our lives?

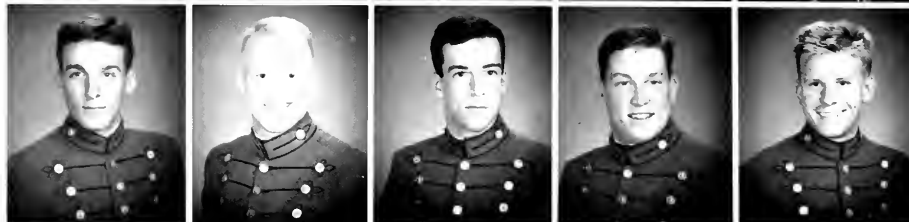
The beginning of this year brought many challenges to the new third class. We were no longer at the bottom of the VMI ladder, and had to act accordingly to prove that we were capable and deserving of the new responsibilities and privileges given to us. For some it meant the rank of cadet corporal, and others leadership in various groups and organizations. We were allowed to take weekends and leave post. We were able to take advantage of permits allowing us to attend mixers at other colleges. We were even allowed to have hair. Most of us tried to avenge our suffering from last year by flaming rats. We had to get used to a new First class. The new ratline was much different than our own, and we became frustrated. Falling grade point averages were the ad-

vent of the academic ratline. We found we had to budget our time even more carefully than ever before. Much more time was spent on studying. The change of rat to third classman was almost as drastic as the change from civilian to rat. Even through this period of readjustment to a different side of life at VMI, the Class of 1990 pulled through.

Ki-Sung Ahn  
Fairfax  
Brian N. Albro  
Marietta, GA  
Stanley Alexander  
Washington, D.C.  
Leon B. Altman  
Crescent, LA  
David K. Amsden  
Holden, MA



Amuel G. Anderson  
Covington  
William T. Arnold  
Fort Worth, TX  
Eliot Assimakopoulos  
Wolfeboro, NH  
William Ator  
Valdosta, Ga  
John Aydlette  
Mt Pleasant, SC



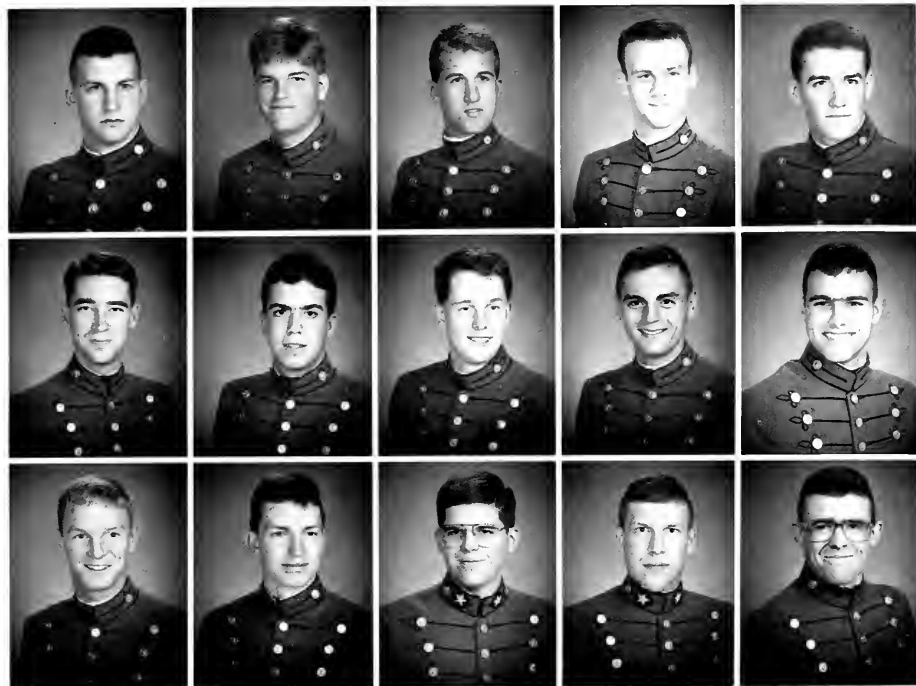
Thomas E. Bailey  
Marietta, GA  
Anthony L. Baker  
New York, NY  
Chris Barker  
Chilhowie  
Jeffery C. Barnes  
Wilesboro, NC  
Allan K. Barr  
Richmond



Above 90 is well represented at Homecoming  
Right Pep rallies allow visitors into barracks.







Glen S. Barr  
West Chester, PA  
Andrew G. Beasley  
Newport News  
David G. Bender  
Herndon  
Christopher Bish  
Melean  
David A. Bland  
Sedley

C. Todd Bleckicki  
Norfolk  
Kelly Bledsoe  
Blackstone  
Charles J. Bodnar  
Virginia Beach  
Silvii Bora  
Cicero, ILL.  
Timothy Bosetti  
Alexandria

Don M. Bowers  
Harrisonburg  
William J. Bowers  
Dunwoody, GA  
Donald Bowman  
Madison  
Paul Brayden  
Joliet, ILL.  
John P. Brethour  
Hays, MS



Chad Taylor (left) and 'Bo' Bosetti (below) enjoy the formal hop.



Third class year allows more social freedom. Instead of being locked up in barracks all of the time, we learn to appreciate social functions at local women's institutions. The many permits posted in sally port allowed third classmen many chances to meet fine young ladies. Some went to Hollins, some to Mary Baldwin, and others to Sweet Briar and Randy Mac. Those who couldn't get a ride went to Southern Sem.



The third class corporal is the primary enforcer of the ratline. It is he who lives day-to-day with the rat. From daily inspections in ranks to full-dress parades, from learning how to shine shoes, the inexperienced rat will learn much from his corporal, whether he wants to or not.



Finnie Coleman insures this rat knows his pertinent information.

Dennis Bundens  
Wilmington, De  
Brian D. Burchette  
Hot Springs  
John T. Burleson  
Fort Hood, TX  
Robert N. Butler  
Chesapeake  
Ronald E. Buxton  
Exeter, NH

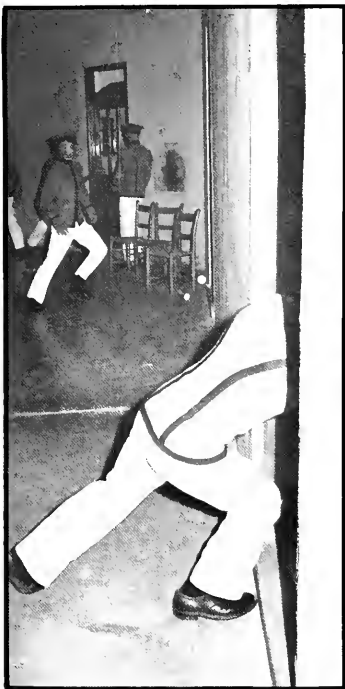


Gordon B. Byrne  
Greenwich, CT  
John B. Cabell  
Richmond  
Francis Cager  
Upper Marlboro, MD  
John D. Caine  
New York, NY  
Christopher Callahan  
Smithtown, NY



Michael L. Camp  
Tabb  
Eric D. Carpenter  
Fairfax  
Leonard H. Carson  
Chesapeake  
Sean Carty  
Alexandria  
Robert Chenery  
Chesapeake





(far left) Good Morning Rats! (left) David George earns days as QMD cadre



Mark Cheadle  
Petersburg  
Jin H. Chong  
Springfield  
Chris L. Chretien  
Hayes  
Robert E. Clark  
Dallas, TX  
Gregory T. Clifton  
Charlotte, NC



Finnie Coleman  
Pensacola, FL  
Thomas F. Collette  
Virginia Beach  
Andrew Conville  
Annandale  
Kevin T. Cool  
Salisbury, MD  
Thomas A. Cotman  
Hampton



Christopher Cowley  
Richmond  
James M. Cox  
Richmond  
Eustus L. Craft  
Uvalda, GA  
Mark Craft  
Powell, TN  
Charles Crane  
Meadow Bluff, WV

Jeffrey H. Crist  
Chester  
Steven D. Crone  
Portsmouth  
Mark K. Cumbee  
Mansfield, PA  
Mark S. Cunningham  
Richmond  
David Darden  
Newport News



Mark W. Dick  
Front Royal  
Glen K. Dickenson  
Fredericksburg  
Douglas M. Dillon  
Great Falls  
Christopher G. Dixon  
Bellefonte, PA  
Michael E. Doezi  
Manassas



William R. Dowd  
Richmond  
John A. Draper  
Roanoke  
James Dufford  
West Sunberry, PA  
Sean G. Duffy  
Ardmore, PA  
Richard A. Duke  
Chesterfield

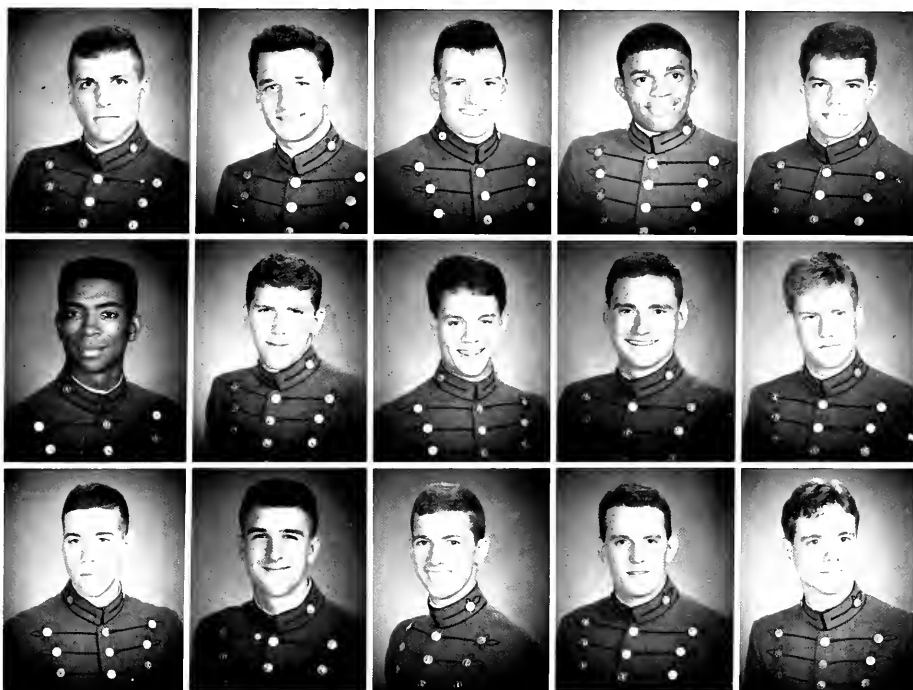


## Mark Cheadle

Mark Cheadle is the overall head of TCFC 90. Besides the financial plans Mark must come up with, he also has to help plan all of the smaller details of Ring Figure. Mark is a graduate of Petersburg High School, however his heart lies in the depths of Orange County at a little known school called Woodberry Forest. Mark is a Biology major and hopes to join the ranks of medicine one day. He is an Army option cadet also. Although Mark knows what he wants to do, he is also a fun-loving guy as the boys in room 342 will attest. With the help of his little lady in Norfolk and his brother rats, Mark should go quite far.

Mark emphasizes a point to the class.





Michael P. Dunleavy  
Chesapeake  
Ian A. Duthie  
Westfield, NJ  
Todd S. Eckloff  
Enumclaw, WA  
Rodney S. Edwards  
Newport News  
Timothy K. Edwards  
Franklin

Charles E. Ellis  
Claremont  
Jack Ellis  
Berryville  
Christopher P. Engel  
Virginia Beach  
Edward A. England  
Mechanicsville  
Taylor B. Farmer  
Richmond

Laurence M. Farrell  
Le Bellmore, NY  
Timothy S. Feagans  
Lynchburg  
Michael L. Ferguson  
San Francisco, CA  
Peter J. Finan  
Dumont, NJ  
Stephen Fitton  
Hopewell, NJ



Andy McCaig strains for the women(left). Lee Harvird strolls with another lovely (above)

The third class year puts many prerequisites on one's time. From leading the rats to parallel reading outside the classroom, a third classman must learn to budget his somewhat newly acquired free time as there is almost always something to be done. Besides taking the time to study, maintain personal appearance, or clean rooms, many participate in extra-curricular activities as rugby or fencing. There are also service, professional, and religious organizations to get involved with. Others get involved spending valuable hours of rack time making sure that the publications come out on time!



Joe Burns peruses educational material(right) Todd Jacobs aids rats(far right)

Ross Fitzhugh  
Alexandria  
Dennis G. Fogler  
Virginia Beach  
Robert Forgie  
Montvale  
Ryan Foster  
Chesapeake  
Joseph T. France  
Martinsville



John Franklin  
Fredricksburg  
Kevin W. Gallagher  
Wheaton, MD  
Charles E. Garbett  
Mechanicsville  
William Gaspar  
Johnstown, PA  
Raynor A. Garey  
Dayton, OH



David A. George  
Woodstock  
William D. Gillette  
Odenton, MD  
Robert S. Gimbert  
Crozet  
John C. Golden  
Herndon  
John P. Gottwald  
Richmond





John Weich rests on the big day(left) Brian Albro leads rat to new home(above)



Michael O. Green  
Lexington, KY  
Charles D. Green  
Candler, NC  
Robert C. Greenway  
Monroe, NY  
Robert Gudz  
Gales Ferry, CT  
John Hahn  
Salem

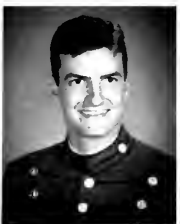


Kevin Handford  
Rensselaer, NY  
Doug Harper  
Parkersburg, WV  
Eric L. Harrison  
Fort Washington, MD  
Paul B. Hartigan  
Fairfax  
John B. Haslam  
Asheville, NC



Gregory D. Hatchett  
Newport News  
Lawrence Havird  
Portsmouth  
Timothy A. Haynie  
Reedsville  
Rob Hays  
Alameda, CA  
Quill O. Healey  
Atlanta, GA

Matthew Hemenez  
Vista, CA  
Douglas W. Henderson  
Bridgeport, WV  
Mark Hennigan  
Allison Park, PA  
Matthew Henning  
Roanoke  
Marvin M. Herbaugh  
Fort Belvoir



Stephan Herzog  
Arlington  
Elson H. Hin  
Lancaster  
Paul W. Holland  
Richmond  
Timothy S. Hoover  
Gloucester  
Jim Hubbard  
Richmond



Reed E. Hudgins  
Reisterstown, MD  
Christopher B. Huff  
Blacksburg  
John B. Hunter  
Dallas, TX  
Henry S. Huntsberry  
Stone Mountain, GA  
Hunter Shirey  
Mechanicsville



James A. Hynes  
Hamburg, NY  
Ramil Ibanez  
Suitland, MD  
Michael Inteso  
Toms River, NJ  
Todd J. Jacobs  
Suffolk  
Arturo Johnson  
Hopewell



The third class room is just a stoop below the the rats, but infinitely better. Such items as stereos, more pictures, computers, mugs, and other assorted comforts of home help to make life at the "I" more bearable. Third class rooms also have the racks down after DRC, not taps as in a rat room. This allows for more valuable rack time in the afternoon.



Tim Hoover(right) shines up for parade in his third class room(lar right)





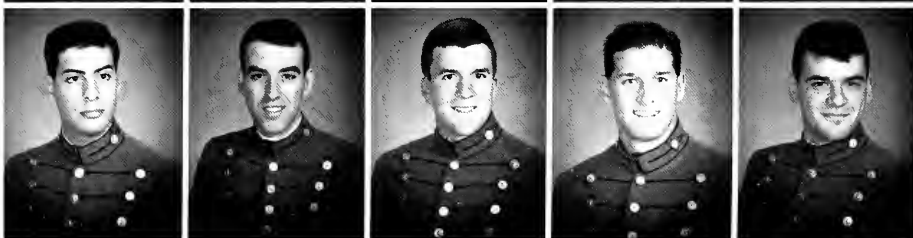
Bradley J. Johnson  
Hershey, PA  
Barry Johnson  
Christiansburg  
Lawrence F. Johnson  
Silver Spring, MD  
Edward D. Johnson  
Temple Hills, MD  
Harold L. Jones  
Amherst



Irvin C. Jones  
Lexington  
John M. Jordan  
Alta Vista  
Jeff L. Kaster  
Greenville, SC  
David A. Kaulfers  
Midlothian  
Michael B. Kemp  
Roanoke



Terrence Kerner  
Richmond  
Young C. Kim  
Alexandria  
Mike W. Kimberly  
Modesto, CA  
Rick Kimmel  
Shreveport, LA  
John G. King  
Ridgefield, CT



Scott Klion  
Richmond  
Stefan Knieling  
Mobile, AL  
Keith J. Kornegay  
Newport News  
Ken Kovac  
Dunellen, NJ  
Paul Kricorian  
Heathsville



This year, the first class brought back the system of rat tours for wayward rats. The rats would march around the stoop in barracks, sounding off pertinent information or else they would guard landmarks on post. The Rat Council allowed more underclass involvement, with the third class implementing this system on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. Flaming rats was definitely better than toting a rifle in front of barracks to march off penalty tours.

Paul Hartigan makes this rat's tours miserable during a pleasant VMI afternoon.

Leading the rats on their first parade was quite an experience for the corporals. Besides the mistakes on the flanking, column, manual of arms, and stepping motions, the rats did quite well. Can't you see the happy parents in the crowd? Can't you see the big smiles on the corporals' faces? We all love a parade at VMI, especially the cadre corporals. At least they don't have to wear shakos.



Corporals Riddek, Moushegian, and Bosetti finish another thrilling parade with Delta company

Andrew Kvasnicka  
Retersburg  
Christian R. Larlee  
Ramsey, NJ  
Bradner Lawrence  
Jean G. Li  
University, MS  
Chun H. Lin  
Pine Bluff, NC



Steven F. Linder  
Ecking, WV  
Calvin A. Lloyd  
Tampa, FL  
Cy Liu  
Pengshan, Taiwan  
Arthur V. Loving  
Mechanicsville  
Scott Ludmer  
Eric, PA



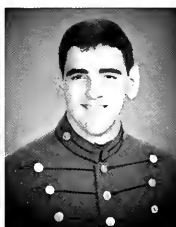
William H. Lyons  
Mobile, AL  
Michael A. Lythgoe  
Gamesville  
Travis Mabrey  
Suffolk  
William A. Madison  
Alexandria  
Michael A. Manning  
Arlington





The beginning of the third class year saw us still on guard, waiting painfully for the rats to go on guard so that we could take weekends and study. The rats who didn't fair well with the RC soon made many new third class friends with the initiation of rat tours. Others of us unfortunate enough to be corporals were stuck with the additional duties of cleaning trunk rooms, the laundry rooms, and shuffling papers for cadet staff officers.

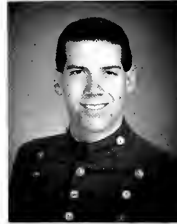
Jim Manning inspects some unlucky rats(left) Keith Kornegay guards the trunk rooms(far left)



James A. Manning  
Staunton  
Peter M. Mantz  
Portsmouth  
Kenneth L. Markwalter  
Bristol  
Pablo A. Martinez  
Hialeah, FL  
James H. Mavor  
Waverly

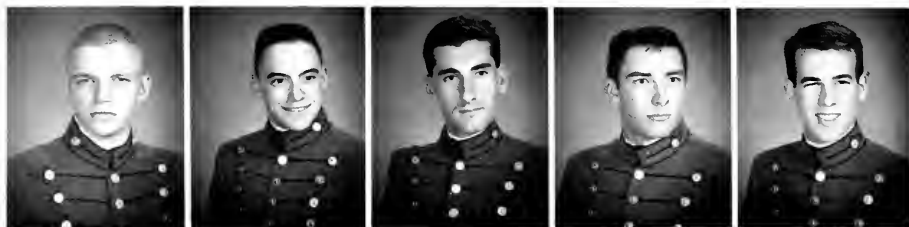


Barry A. Maxon  
Louisville, NE  
Paul E. May  
Birmingham, MI  
Andrew McCaig  
Dallas, TX  
Brian J. McCarthy  
Watertown, NY  
Chris McConnell  
Arlington



R. Brian McCormack  
Richmond  
David McGraw  
Baltimore, MD  
Timothy McLaughlin  
Cooperstown, PA  
Mark W. McSwain  
Wilmington, NC  
Richard McWilliams  
Forest Park, GA

Scott Mead  
Clearwater, FL  
Richard R. Mehl  
Bellmore, NY  
William C. Melvin  
Herndon  
Andrew Mergens  
Scandia, MN  
Kevin Miller  
Oliver Springs, TN



Jeffrey T. Millican  
Westerville, OH  
Charles Minnigerode  
Newport News  
Arland D. Moon  
London, England  
Mike Morelock  
Martinsville  
Chilton E. Morris  
Summersville, WV



Jeff Moushegian  
Salem  
Dominick M. Mullori  
Woodbridge  
Kelly G. Musick  
Smithfield  
Richard L. Neff  
Staunton  
Todd Northrop  
Albany, GA



## Bill Arnold

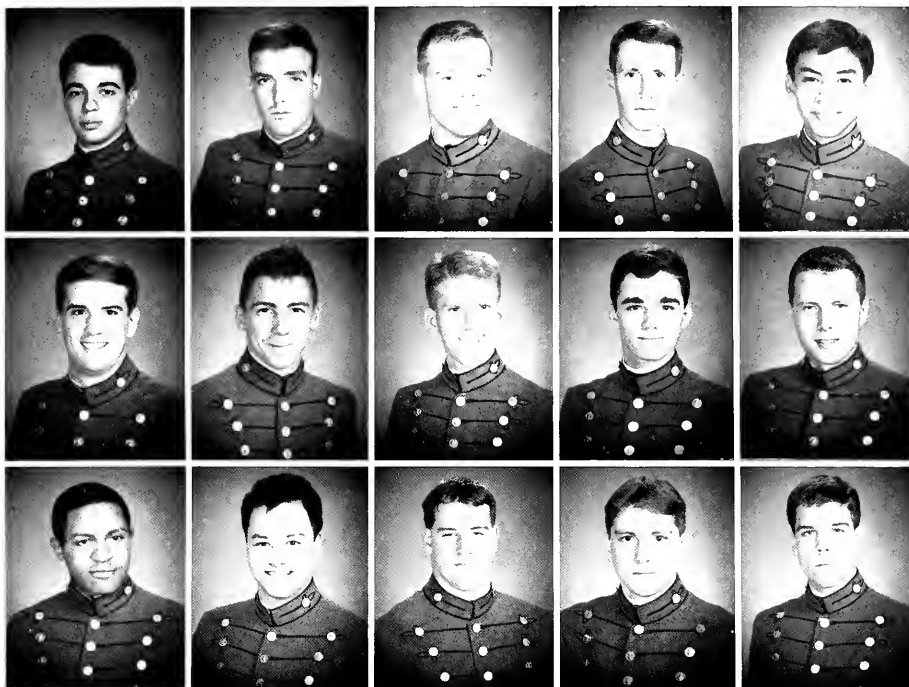
Bill Arnold's is one of the many well-known faces of the third class. Bill is a highly motivated and dedicated Marine-option cadet who is fortunate enough to be on scholarship. The history major hails from Fort Worth, Texas, and has been very successful during his cadetship at the "I". He is a corporal in Foxtrot company, a very big responsibility. He is also involved in rat training, a very strenuous undertaking while most of us are running for the rack on Tuesday and Thursday after-

noons. Bill also heads the finance committee for Ring Figure '90. He bears this responsibility with a positive attitude, for if he fails, Ring Figure will fail. However, with the help of his brother rats, he shouldn't have too much trouble.

One of Bill's mottos is "Through trauma we grow." It is a good one for this Marine, and also for the class of 1990, for stress makes us stronger. If we can deal with the difficulties of the VMI ratline, we can deal with anything. Drive on Bill!



Bill Arnold boogies to the beat of a banging bongo.



Michael Ober  
Pittsburgh, PA  
Patrick Olcary  
Pownataw  
Robert Ondrick  
Amherst  
Phillip R. Oviatt  
Pasadena, MD  
George G. Palomar  
Chilton

Jeff Paul  
Perryburg, OH  
Ronald D. Payne  
Stafford  
Garrett C. Peck  
Carmichael, CA  
Robert M. Pedigo  
Virginia Beach  
Thomas C. Pegrum  
Ridgeway

Hayes J. Penn  
Petersburg  
Jon Peterson  
Carton  
David M. Petka  
Avella, PA  
Christopher L. Phillips  
Marietta, FL  
Michael B. Pilley  
Fairfax



Dave Wright is speechless at the sight of real food on the deck (above) Dave McGraw mugs for the camera (left)

Keydet women, an oxymoron. The women that date cadets are a hard group to stereotype. Perhaps the best definition comes from a Clint Eastwood Movie; The Good, The Bad And The Ugly. But all Keydet women share a few things in common. They have to have a) a sense of humor, b) a car, c) a sense of adventure. Any girl who goes to a hop with the understanding that you only stay the minimum time has an understanding of VMI. Hops are only one of many different events cadets take dates to. There always CPB movies, football and basketball games, and Thursday night pep rallies. Many cadet's girlfriends also appear nightly at Preston Library.



Steve Yarbrough looking good(right) Reed Hudgins lets it rip(far right)

Joe Pittman  
Arlington  
Charles S. Plageman  
Midlothian  
Patrick Poon  
Athens, GA  
Karl R. Powers  
Ocala, FL  
Chris Pratt  
Selkirk, NY



Thomas Pugh  
Signal Mountain, TN  
Philip N. Quattrone  
Monongahela, PA  
Paul D. Quinn  
Pomona, MD  
George A. Rahab  
Johnstown, PA  
Minter Ralston  
Weston, WV



David B. Ratliff  
Salem  
Jeffery A. Rawes  
Chester  
Carl E. Rhodes  
Portsmouth  
R. Coleman Rice  
Richmond  
David B. Rich  
Norton, MA







A common scene, the women are the visitors(left)  
John Cabell at the hop(above)



Larry G. Riddick  
Tabb  
David Robbins  
Tucker, GA  
Donald Roberts  
Petersburg  
Doug M. Robinson  
Roanoke  
Kenneth Robinson  
Midlothian



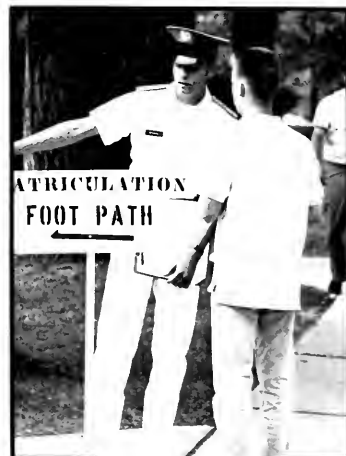
Steven M. Roenker  
Virginia Beach  
John J. Roman  
Bethlehem, PA  
Michael P. Roman  
Pylesville, MD  
Kenneth A. Ross  
Charleroi, PA  
David J. Rost  
Stony Brook, NY



Victor Sabino  
Lancaster, PA  
Brian Sadler  
Red Art  
Gregory M. Sandway  
Alexandria  
Andrew L. Schaaf  
Fairfax  
Chris Schinstock  
Sierra Vista, AZ



Third classmen were, as always, a vital part of cadre. From directing the worried families of new cadets to introducing the rats to life at VMI, the class of 1990 was there, participating in one of the most successful cadre weeks in years. Almost as difficult as our own cadre a year ago, running the new rats around is no easy task. A corporal must always look immaculate, and always a step ahead of the rats.



Sal Bora and Dave West(left) instruct rats while Mike Manning(far right) gives directions.

Dennis Schmidt  
Peeksville, NY  
Jason W. Schmoier  
Germansville, PA  
Robert J. Schnock  
Woodbridge  
August Schriete  
Washington, DC  
Matthew J. Schwarzmann  
Baltimore, MD



James C. Setze  
Baton Rouge, LA  
Charles A. Sewell  
Marietta, GA  
William A. Simpson  
Richmond  
Gregory C. Skinner  
Staten Island, NY  
Thomas G. Slater  
Richmond



Mario Small  
Sutland, MD  
Charles S. Smith  
Edinburg, VA  
Holes R. Smith  
Manassas  
Scott L. Smith  
Kenbridge  
Scott Spellmeyer  
Menands, NY



Timothy L. Spence  
Fancy Gap  
Douglas C. Spitz  
Longbranch, NJ  
David R. Stanley  
Asland  
John L. Stehn  
Maspeith, NY  
Leonard J. Stelltano  
Pittsburgh, PA





Third classmen were actively involved in the Phys. Ed. department's rat training program. Whether in the position of cadre or working at one of the stations, the Class of 1990 helped to motivate the rats and build their confidence through rigorous training. This was no easy task, for it was like going through the system one more time yourself. It gave a greater respect for those who had trained us.

Third classmen lead Charlie company up the hill to rat training.



James B. Stevenson  
Pittsburgh, PA  
Daren Stills  
Montpelier  
Samuel N. Stocks  
Charleston, WV  
Mitchell G. Stockwell  
Richmond  
Timothy R. Sullivan  
Standardsville

Edward W. Swanson  
Sterling  
Michael Swanson  
Martinsville  
Alvin F. Taliaferro  
Chester  
Paul K. Tallat-Kelpas  
Mentor, OH  
Thomas F. Talley  
Chahalis, WA

Brian Tate  
Riverside, CT  
Charles M. Taylor  
Richmond  
Thad Tegtmeier  
Watseka, IL  
Michael D. Teu  
Richmond  
Garett Thompson  
Merritt Island, FL

Glenn A. Thompson  
Richmond  
Todd D. Toler  
Chesapeake  
Thomas P. Tolley  
Bay City, TX  
Michael P. Trahar  
Rye, NY  
Richard C. Treanor  
Sterling

William C. Tremaglio  
Meriden, CT  
Richard H. Trumbo  
Alexandria  
Charles A. Tujo  
Portland, OR  
Peter A. Tunnard  
Fairlawn, NJ  
Brett Turner  
Oakton



Robert J. Uhorchuk  
Bridgewater  
Lee Usher  
Summerville, SC  
Paul J. Valenzuela  
Clifton Forge  
Steven O. Vasquez  
Prince George  
Sergio P. Vespa  
Newton, MA



Chin T. Vu  
Richmond  
Braxton K. Wade  
Richmond  
David K. Walsh  
Foster  
Yuhhuizi Wang  
Fengshan, Taiwan  
John P. Washington  
Pitcairn, PA



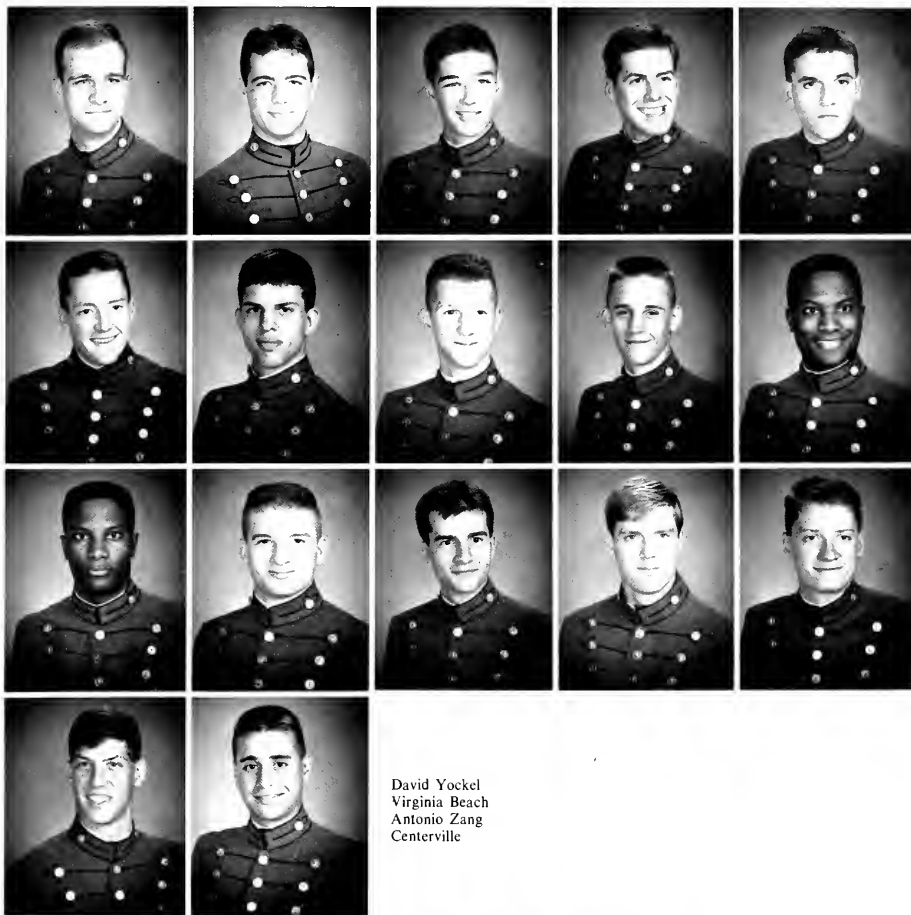
Chris Watson  
Roanoke  
Tyler S. Way  
Basking Ridge, NJ



One of the not-so-memorable duties of this year was guard. Third classmen were required to take all rat positions on the guard team prior to the rats taking over and during exam periods. Responsibility was learned by the corporals of the relief who, at times, were the only ones awake in barracks. Also, no one can forget the times that brother rat would march your post for you if you couldn't yourself.



Pete Finan(right) and Stanley Alexander(far right)  
guarding the Institute



Charles A. Weening  
Coyonne, NJ  
John D. Welch  
Norfolk  
Thomas C. West  
Stone Mountain, GA  
Lawrence E. Wetsel  
Asheville, NC  
Neil D. Whitmore  
Harrisonburg

Timothy B. Whitt  
Harrisonburg  
Christopher Whittaker  
Reston  
John A. Whittington  
Tappahannock  
Peter Wick  
Huntsville, AL  
Allen D. Williams  
Roanoke

David R. Williams  
Roanoke  
Brian Woodford  
Vinton  
Stephen T. Wray  
South Boston  
David B. Wright  
Kilmarnock  
Stephen Yarbrough  
Liburn, GA

David Yockel  
Virginia Beach  
Antonio Zang  
Centerville



Most third classmen have no difficulty finding time to exercise. There were a good number on the run-for-life intramural, while others enjoyed intramural and intercollegiate sports. All men were required to pass the VMI Physical Fitness test, and those who failed were placed on the infamous RFT. RFT has an odd way of getting men to pass the PFT very quickly.

Raynor Garey, Lenny Stellitano, and Paul May keep fit on Supe's Hill.



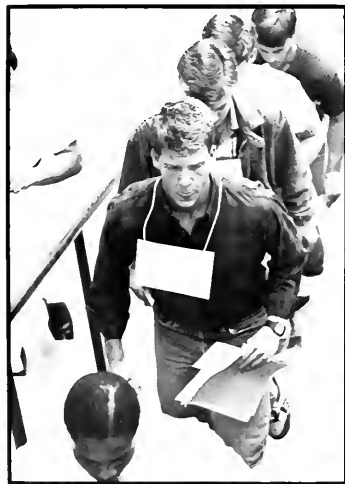
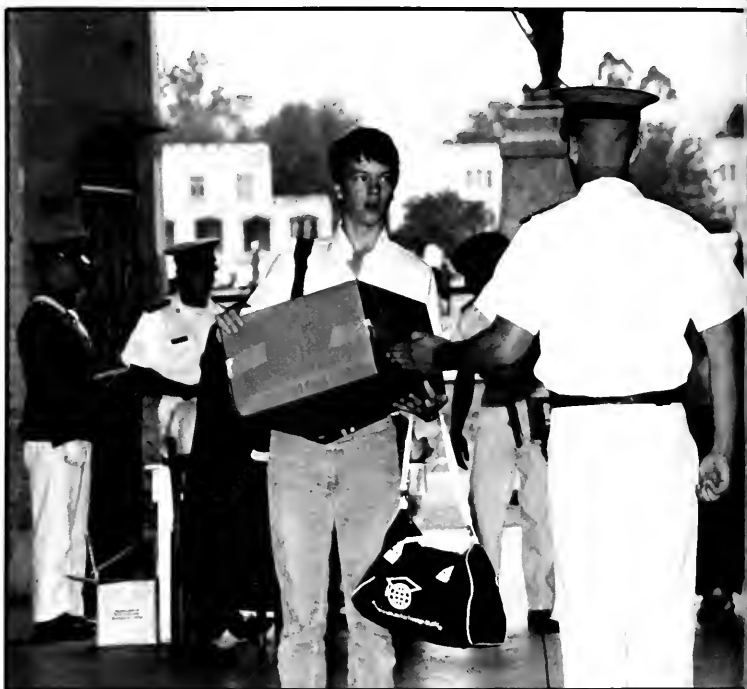


# From Civilians to Soldiers

August 19, 1987 marked the first day of a four year tenure for the Rat Mass destined to become the class of 1991. On this day the class of '91 matriculated into Virginia Military Institute.

The first hour of matriculation was certainly the quiet before the storm. Matriculants spoke with curriculum advisors and ROTC representatives then checked in at the treasurer's desk. Following these checkpoints in the matriculation line, each matriculant signed his name to the Institute Register then bid tearful farewells to family and friends. The freshmen were then ordered to sit and fill out forms. Occasionally one matriculant would look up from his papers only to be sharply instructed to keep his nose to the paper. Cracks were showing as Hell was about to break loose.

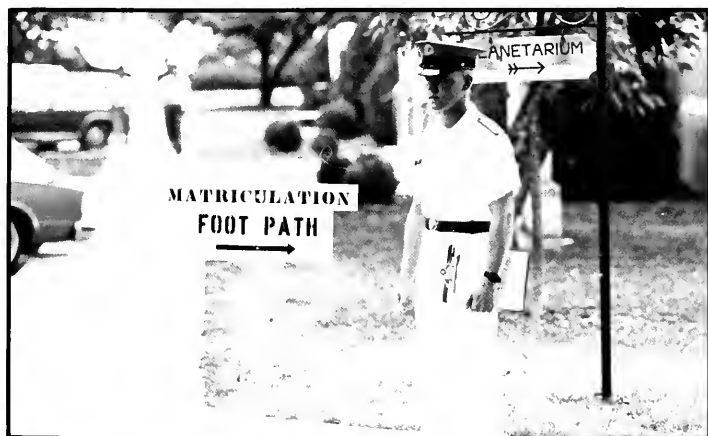
All new cadets were formed into one single, tightly packed line leading down to the unknown depths of Cameron Hall. Idiot Cards were strapped around each cadet's neck. The card listed the new cadet's company, room number, and Cadre members responsible for him. Individuals from this long line were hustled into sound reverberating rooms. In these rooms, amid seemingly endless scores of howls, matric-



Top right: "Excuse me sir, where do you get a clue?"  
Far right: Matriculant Tim Pennington arrives at the "I". Right: Fred Lehman. Did he know that he would become the Regimental Commanders "dyke"?







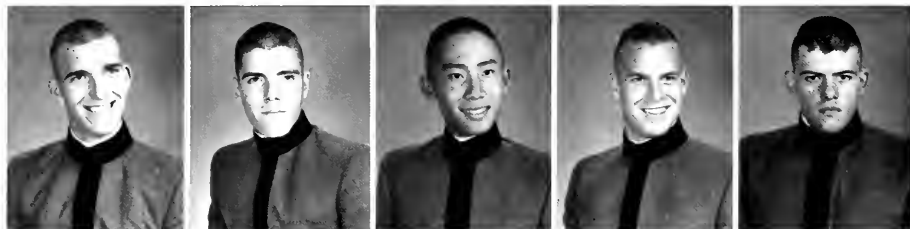
ulants were issued Rat Bibles, the source of knowledge and wisdom that is mastered by each new cadet.

The rest of the day was spent running in lines while squaring corners on the way to various checkpoints. Some important stops are the shaving, QMD, dinner, and room supplies. In between each stop, the shaven civilians stand with their Rat Bible in front of them trying to learn the Honor Court before they are flamed and dropped for many sets of pushups and mountain climbers.

After an exasperating day of pain, push-ups, terror and tears the new cadets are put to bed. After an hour lull, a cannon blasts through barracks. The green cadets are ripped from their racks and sent to a proper initiation into the line of VMI men.

Clockwise: A new beginning! The happy Good-byes. Signing the Book; the commitment has begun. Acknowledging the last smiling face. Matt Zahorsky, "I don't know about this place Pa!". "Pleeease Mom!"

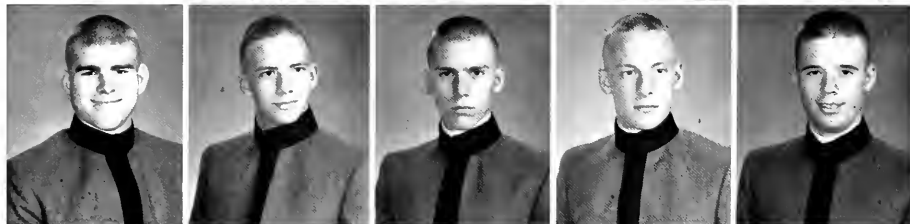
Steven Abbey  
Baltimore, MD  
Daniel Abernathy  
Richmond, VA  
Michael Ackerman  
Annandale, VA  
David Ahrens  
Endwell, NY  
Matthew Amato  
Mullica Hill, NJ



Nicholas Alten  
Manassas, VA  
Charles M. Amory  
Chesapeake, VA  
James Apostle  
Winchester, VA  
Edwin Arnaldo  
Virginia Beach, VA  
Craig S. Arms  
Raven, VA



Troy Ashe  
Hartfield, VA  
Thomas F. Austin  
Duluth, GA  
Kendall D. Baily  
Amherst, VA  
Richard Baines  
Washington, VA  
Michael C. Barnes  
Lanexa, VA



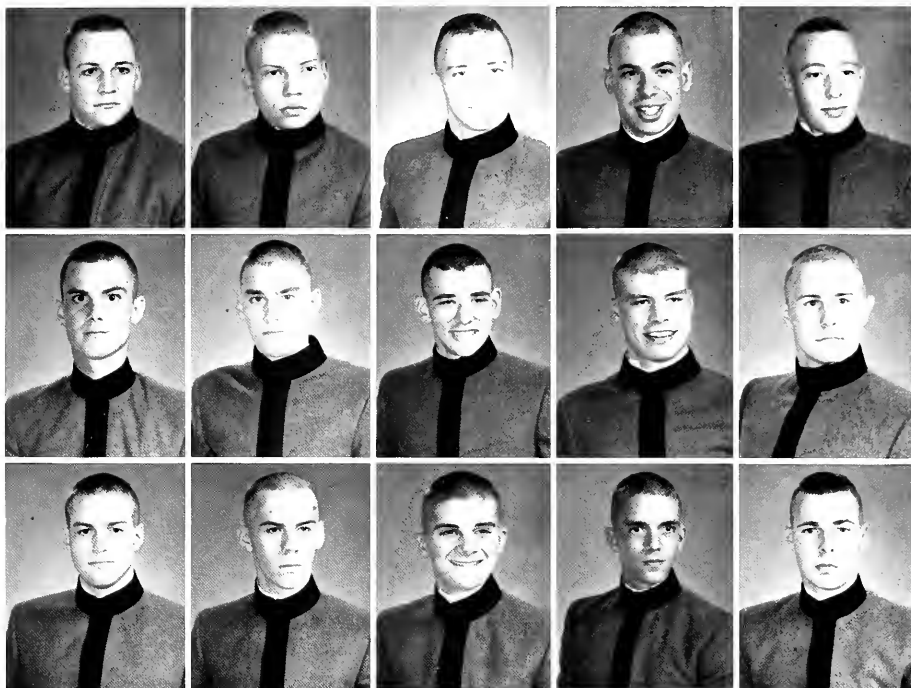
Christopher Barnett  
Falmouth, VA  
Gary Barnette  
Ivor, VA  
Christopher M. Barnwell  
Alexandria, VA  
Christopher Batenhorst  
Quantico, VA  
Thor Bauer  
Toledo, OH



Matriculation Day was a day filled with weeping parents that bade farewells to their precious offspring. Handpicked upperclassmen were on the scene to help out with any problems that the New Cadets encountered. These cadets also comforted the worried parents. If any difficulties arose during the complicated matriculation process, a courteous cadet of the Old Corps was always ready to assist. These upperclassmen made sure that the incoming "Fourth Classmen" made a smooth transition through the paperwork. The New Cadets were not sure what to expect after the initial processing, but First Classman Rusty Sloane did, and he patiently awaited the upcoming chain of events with a unique anticipation.

Right First Classman Rusty Sloane provides a bit of "comfort" to an unsuspecting New Cadet.

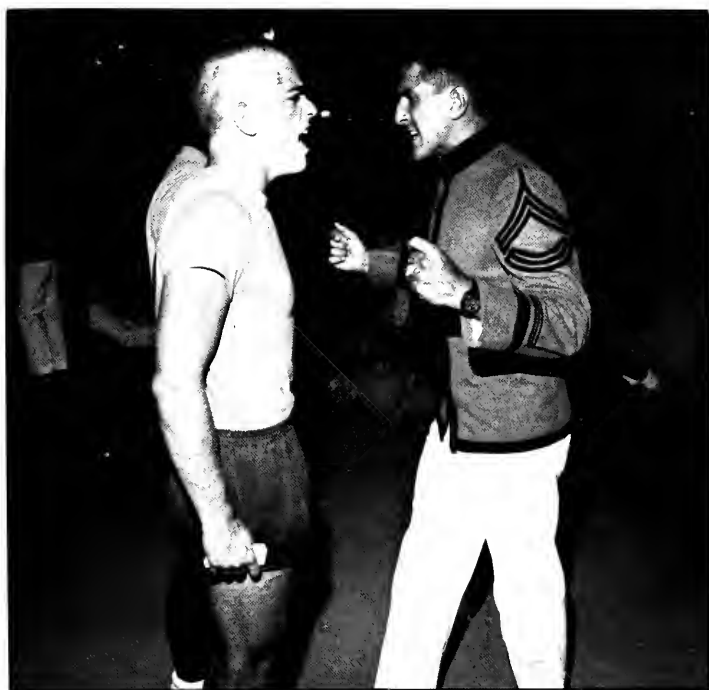




Glen Beale  
Little Rock, AR  
David Beard  
Daleville, VA  
Lee Bewley  
Big Spring, KY  
Brian Billingsley  
Baltimore, MD  
Richard Black  
Fallston, MD

James Blanks  
Woodbridge, VA  
Steve Blasch  
Richmond, VA  
Ed Blocker  
Sao Paulo, Brazil  
Chris Bond  
Glen Allen, VA  
Gregory Booth  
Concord, VA

Ralph W. Booth  
Newport News, VA  
Thomas Boswell  
Keswick, VA  
John David P. Bower  
Wheat Ridge, CO  
Sean Boyle  
Fairfax Station, VA  
Michael Bunch  
Norfolk, VA



As Matriculation Day progressed, it became very apparent to the Rats that this year would be one dismal nightmare. Everything transformed in one sweeping movement that left Rats baffled, silently wondering whether it was wise to choose VMI as their potential alma mater.

First Classman, Rusty Sloane is a prime example of the transformation that occurred in this fast-paced day. He is shown demonstrating the finer points of physical training at VMI during the sweat party. Earlier in the day, he was consoling parents and reassuring young recruits in the first hour of matriculation. This personal transformation was indicative of change that the entire Institute underwent in the hours and days to come.

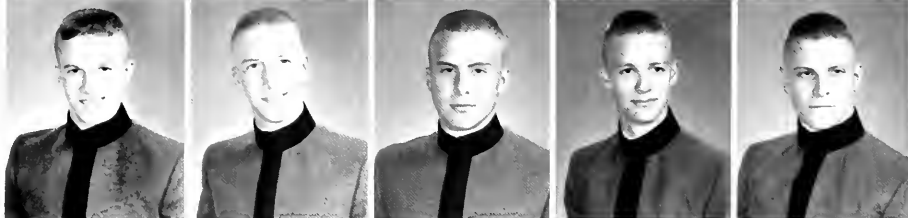
The sudden shock that was experienced by the new cadets proved to be more than some could handle. Others held on for a few more days then they too could not stand any more. The remaining lot, though still shell-shocked, was an ever hardening group that began to settle and develop mental callouses that served as buffers in the months to come at VMI.

First Classman Rusty Sloane in a very intense moment during the first sweat party.

William Brennan  
Satelite Beach, FL  
Boyce S. Brice  
Florence, SC  
Eric D. Brice  
Gastonia, NC  
Marshall Bridges  
Burke, VA  
Peter Brindley  
Miller Place, NY



Evan J. Brown  
Clifton Forge, VA  
Bryan Brooks  
Roanoke, VA  
Brad B. Brodigan  
Richmond, VA  
Jon Brumfield  
Lewisburg, WV  
Kyle Bryan  
Chamblee, GA



Christopher Bryant  
Elkton, MD  
Chris Buckland  
McLean, VA  
Dan Buckley  
Fairfax, VA  
Eric Buechler  
Governors Island, NY  
Russell Buffkin  
Mobile, AL

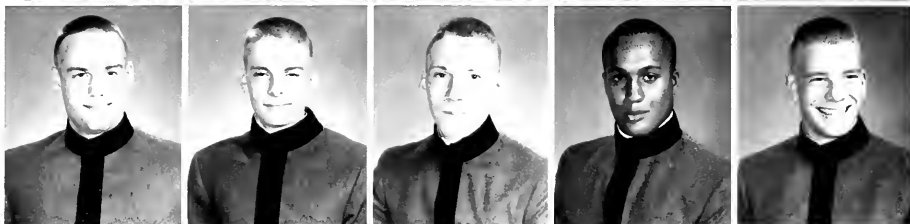


"Would you like a little salt on your food Mister Rat?" Rat Council Vice-President Jim Wiecking wants to insure that Winn Philips, along with our other Brother Rats, enjoys the gourmet delicacies served at Club Crozet. To illustrate this fact, Mr. Wiecking and his fellow Rat Council representatives take the time to give certain Rats that extra attention they deserve. This practice has become so popular that almost all upperclassmen become involved in the act. It is not uncommon to see one Rat attract the attention of the entire mess hall. For example, when a Rat cardinal sin has been broken, i.e.: a Rat letting himself out of the Ratline, the offender will usually announce his crime over the PA system to the entire Corps. Rats have also learned a new way to hold their knives (between their knees). This and many other theatrical displays are greeted by the cheers of the upper three classes. Many people ask why all Rats are required to double-time into the mess hall. Well, after a hard day's work, Rats can't wait to fill their bellies with a good (hardly ever), hot (always cold) meal. Let's face it, without the Rats providing the entertainment, meals would be just plain boring.

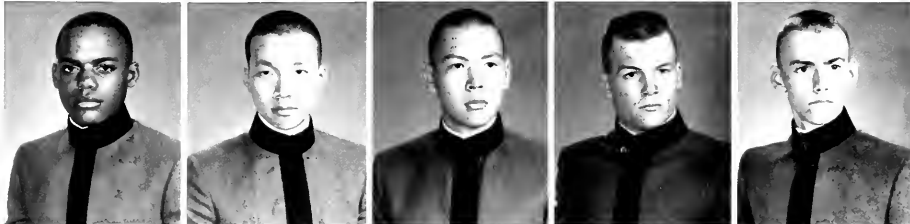




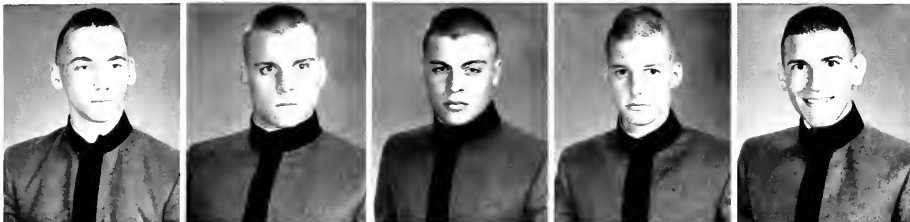
Scott Burch  
Gloucester, VA  
Eric Burks  
Houston, TX  
Michael Burton  
Norfolk, VA  
Daniel Cadigan  
Richmond, VA  
Arthur B. Cajigal  
Willowbrook, IL



Steven Callahan  
Harrisonburg, VA  
Guillermo Canedo  
Bedford, VA  
Tucker Carmichael IV  
Burke, VA  
Horace A. Carter  
Richmond, VA  
Charles Cathcart  
Marion, VA



Darin M. Chambers  
Baltimore, MD  
Jack Chen  
New York, NY  
Stanfield L. Chien  
Great Falls, VA  
John M. Childs  
Bethlehem, VA  
Thomas Clark Jr.  
Baltimore, MD



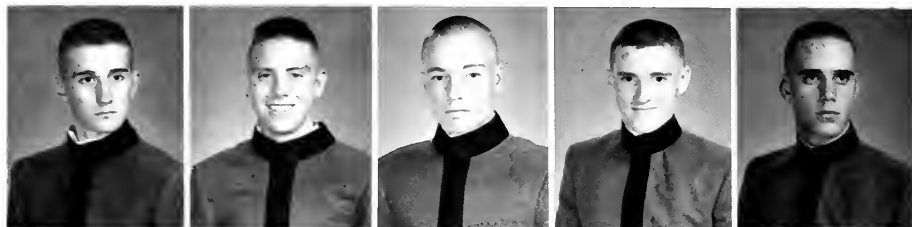
Patrick Coffman  
St. Albans, WV  
Robert E. Cole  
Burke, VA  
William Coleman III  
Richmond, VA  
Andrew Collier  
Alexandria, VA  
David Conforti  
Washington, PA



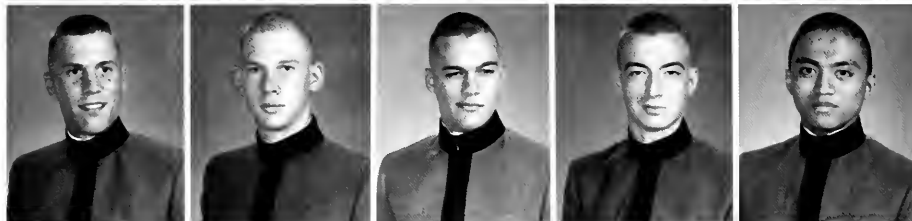
The "Dyke System" at VMI is a system unique from any other military school. It consists of a Rat/First-Classman relationship that evolves into a strong brotherhood. The Rat's "dyke" provides advice, wisdom, and a place of sanctuary against all types of hostile upperclassmen. The First-Classman looks after his "little-brother" and brings him up when he is down. In turn, the Rat will take on a few of his "dyke's" responsibilities such as making wake-up calls, putting up racks, and picking up and folding laundry. The "Dyke System" here is a plus for the cadets both old and new, and forms friendships that will last alongside that of his Brother Rats.

John Scarpino and his "dyke", Steve Toma reflect on the hardships of VMI over Cokes in the "X".

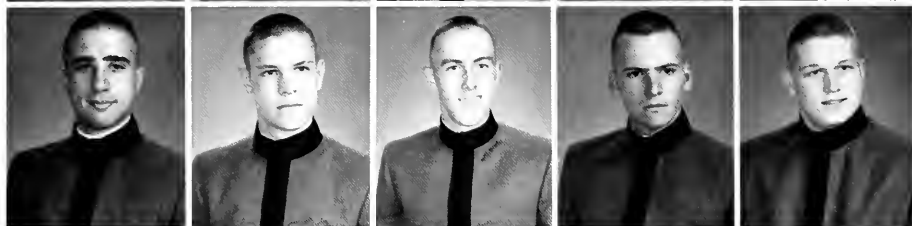
Michael Connolly  
Fairfax Station, VA  
Ian Conner  
Sandy Springs, GA  
John Consalvo  
Suffolk, VA  
Timothy Cook  
Pembroke, MA  
Steve Costello  
Dumfries, VA



Richard Coupland III  
Annandale, VA  
Jeffrey Covey  
Dunedin, FL  
Joseph L. Covey  
Apo San Francisco, CA  
Don Cribbs  
Pittsburgh, PA  
Christopher A. Cruz  
Virginia Beach, VA

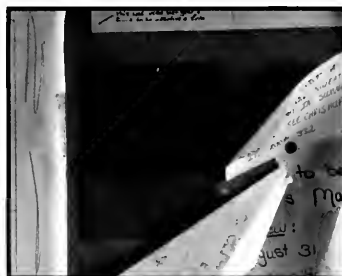
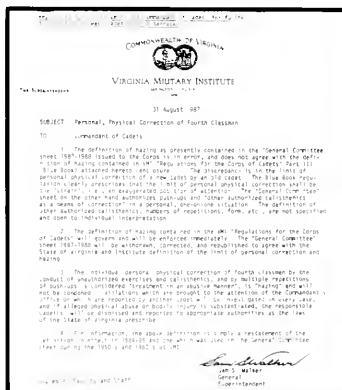


Jeffrey Cuiper  
Katy, TX  
Shannon Daly  
Leesburg, VA  
Chris Daniels  
Spring, TX  
Christian Daniels  
Miller Place, NY  
James Davis  
Covington, VA



For many years at VMI, a Rat's act of stupidity was often rewarded with multiple sets of exercises that were executed from the front leaning rest, i.e.: Push-ups. Push-ups were a very common method of correction during Cadre and a few short weeks that followed. However, at the Administration's discretion, the push-ups were banned from use due to a new interpretation of old rules. Upperclassmen were outraged and let the Rats out of the Ratline because they feared that one would not exist without this demanding exercise. In turn, the Rats gave themselves a workout that night to show their faith in a system that has worked for years. During the year, fervent articles have covered school publications, blasting the administration for its stand on the issue. All attempts to recover the old policy have been in vain. Push-ups are now another mark of the "Old Corps"!

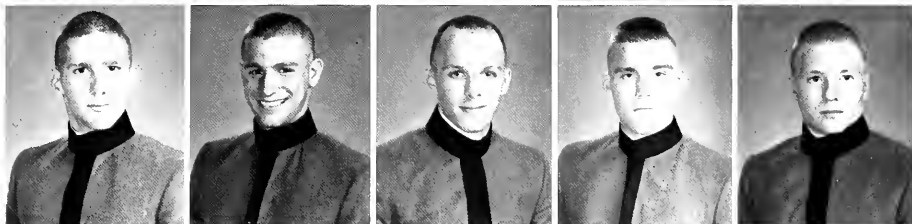
Top right: Direct orders from General Sam Walker, Superintendent.  
Far right: Rat David Hart demonstrates the "old" means of correction.  
Right: Anonymous Graffiti appears on the bulletin boards.







Joseph Davis  
Thaxton, VA  
Trentin Davis  
Orange, VA  
Scott Day  
Fairfax, VA  
James Demers  
BeaverCreek, OH  
Victor Dewyea  
Broad Run, VA



Daniel DiCesare  
West Long Branch, NJ  
Geoffrey Dick  
Vienna, VA  
Peter Dillon  
Great Falls, VA  
Craig Dodson  
Culpeper, VA  
Michael Donovan  
Pittsburg, VA



Benjamin Dorman  
San Diego, CA  
Regis Dotterwich Jr.  
Kingsville, MD  
Ken Draper  
Roanoke, VA  
Alan Duda  
Andrew AFB, MD  
Stephen Dudar  
Oak Park, MI



Michael Dudas  
Potomac, MD  
John Duffy  
Valley Cottage, NY  
T.A. Dumouchelle  
Colonial Heights, VA  
Edward Dunnington  
Fairfax, VA  
Todd Early  
Richmond, VA



Matriculants looking for sporty "Doos" ran into a little bit of trouble on their first day. The barbers had a schedule to meet that day and could not worry about accommodating 408 outrageous requests. A bulk buy was made by the Administration and each cadet was issued the same hair-cut. Now that the year has progressed, Rats are allowed to wear their hair a bit longer (up to about 1/4 inch), but must still get their hair cut every seven days. The Institute's two hair stylists, "Basil Sassoon" and "Molly Hatchet", make sure that they keep up with all of the current trends. Needless to say, not too many dissatisfied cadets come back asking for refunds!

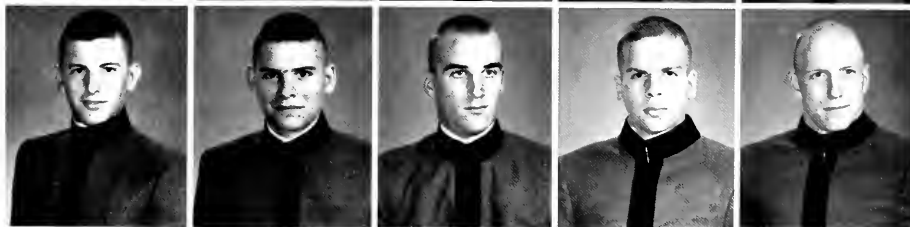
"But I only wanted a little off the sides!" Rat Chris Julio receives his first "real" haircut.



Chris N. Edmonston  
Edgewater, MD  
Robert Edwards  
Edgewater, MD  
Chris Elster  
Arlington, VA  
Bruce English  
Roanoke, VA  
Christopher Eubank  
Roswell, NM



Brian Farrar  
Virginia Beach, VA  
Matthew Fath  
Anderson, SC  
Jeffrey Fegley  
Mechanicsburg, VA  
Stephen Ferrazzano  
Phillipsburg, NJ  
Ray Firman  
Lexington, VA



Gregory Fittz  
Danville, VA  
Charles E. Fuller Jr.  
Newport News, VA  
Matthew Gaddis  
Ocala, FL  
Michael Gesser  
Bristol, VA  
Chris Gideons  
Powhatan, VA



Joseph J. Gionti  
Meadeville, PA  
Thomas Grant  
Richmond, VA  
John Gray  
Roanoke, VA  
Jonathon Greenspon  
Charlottesville, VA  
Jonathon Greer  
Maurertown, VA

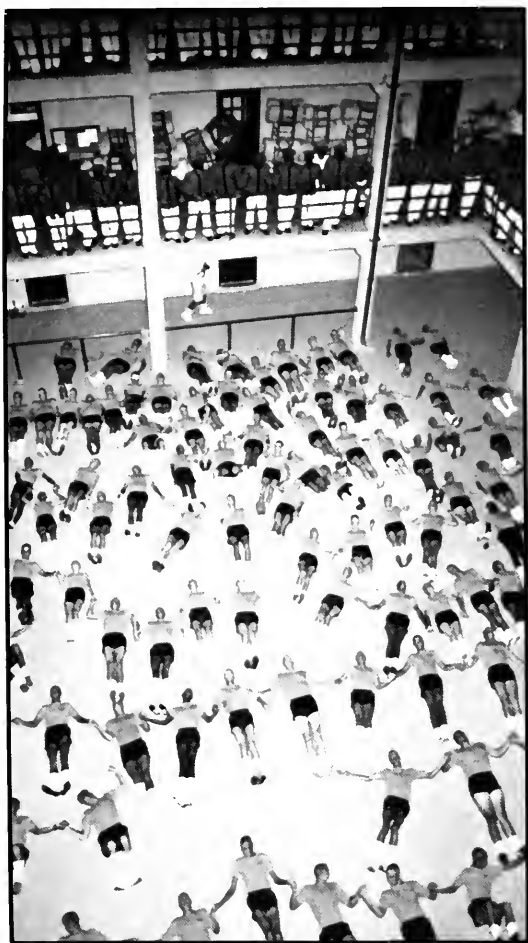


The first sweat party. The worst and most remembered workout ever experienced by a Rat. This Sweat Party is the most mentally grueling and physically trying event of the entire Rat Line.

Imagine an eighteen year old college freshman at VMI, spending his first night in barracks. He has been screamed at, insulted, worked out, and led around blindly all day. He has sweated more than he ever has in his life and his shower consists of a ten second cake walk around the shower heads. One week prior to this night, this same eighteen year old was probably cruising around, partying with friends, drinking beer, and checking out the country scenery with his girlfriend. Now he is lying in his thin mattress-no box spring bed, freezing in the night chill, wondering why in the hell he came to this place. Barracks is quiet. The Rat's mind is still racing, not knowing what to expect. Surely the madness never ends.

Boom! It happens. With the sound of a cannon and the simultaneous kicking in of all the Rat doors, the Rat is jerked out of bed and ordered to put on gym dyke. Cadre members yell and scream telling him how stupid he is. Finally, all of his roommates are dressed and they line up on the stoop. The Rat Mass is marched into Cocke Hall, introduced to the Rat

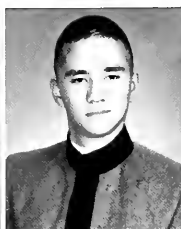




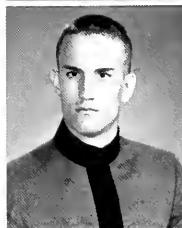
Council, and ordered back to barracks. The Rat cannot imagine what will follow. Stories have been told about what happens during the first night, but most are so fanciful that they surely cannot happen, or can they?

The long line is marched into a tight ball in the middle of the new court yard. They are put on their backs and with clasped hands and feet at six inches, the first class president welcomes them to VMI for what seems like eternity. What follows the speech is beyond the imagination of the Rat. As Brother Rats collapse around him, he is made to do several sets of pushups, leg lifts, and mountain climbers. Just as he too is about to collapse, the first class president ends the workout. The Rat drags himself up the stairs and into his bed. He soon passes out. Hell ceases only when unconscious.

Far left: Kirk Dewyea puts the Rats on their face!  
Left: "Brother Rat Spirit" motivates fellow class members.  
Bottom Left: Rat Chris Gideons maintains the "strain".



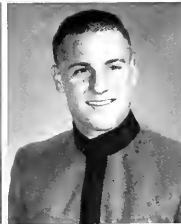
Richard Guiler  
Newton, NJ  
George Hale  
Yorktown, VA



John Hale  
Irving, TX  
Jimmy Hammonds  
Wakulia, NC



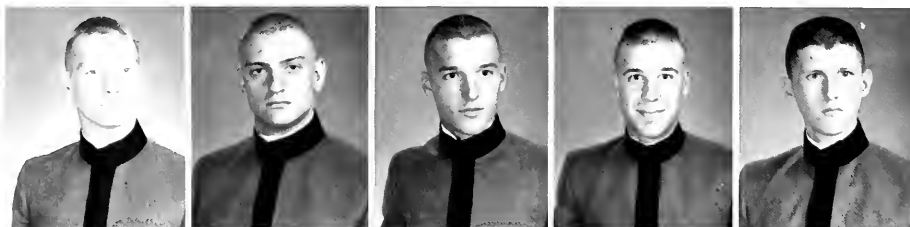
Thomas Harmon  
Burke, VA  
David D. Hart  
Hanover, VA



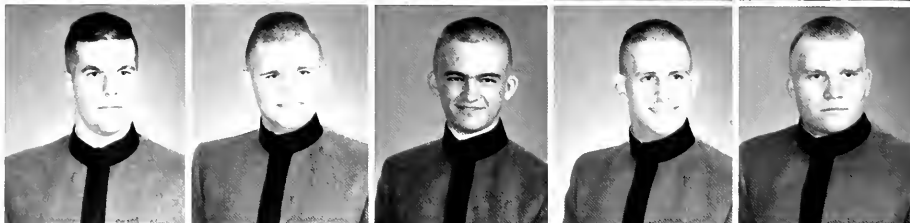
Mark Haslam  
Asheville, NC  
Wade Hawkins  
Roanoke, VA



Martin Hawks  
Dublin, VA  
Timothy Hayes  
Brodnox, VA  
John Helmick  
Springfield, VA  
Steven Henry  
Fairfax, VA  
Robert Hill  
Cedar Rapids, IA



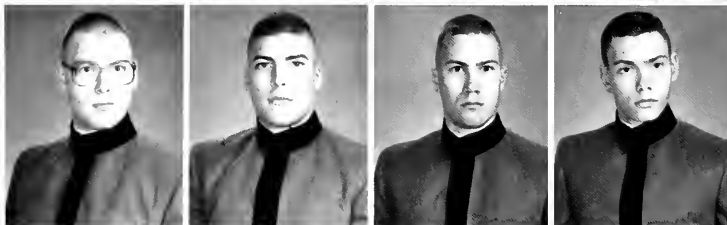
Lester Hollans  
Birmingham, AL  
Michael Holloway  
Kennett Square, PA  
Bryan Hooks  
Clinton, TN  
Rodney Hopkins  
Fairfax, VA  
Jon Howe  
Richmond, VA



Kenneth Howerton  
Portsmouth, VA  
Daniel Huang  
Placentia, CA  
Todd Hubbard  
Meadows of Dan, VA  
Greg Hurst  
Richlands, VA  
Eric Hyde  
Springfield, VA



Stephen Imel  
New Castle, IN  
George Inge  
Kenbridge, VA  
Emanuel Insinna  
Staten Island, NY  
Daryl Irby  
South Boston, VA



NAME: John and Justin Martin  
HOMETOWN: Virginia Beach

John and Justin Martin bring new meaning to the term, "Brother Rat." They are the only set of brothers in the same class in the corps. Though John is a year older than Justin, both decided to matriculate into this year's Rat Mass. John and Justin graduated from First Colonial High School in '86 and '87 respectively. Both were members of the Patriot football and track teams in addition to being elected as officers of their class.

They chose to attend the Institute because of the strict military environment and the pride and honor of the the school. They have adjusted quickly to the rigors of Rat Life though neither cares to be aroused at dawn for motivational pushups.

In the future, Justin foresees a successful venture into the business world while John is seriously considering the option of becoming an Airborne Ranger.





Somebody should really give this poor soul a can of mace and warn him about going out alone in dark, desolate court-yards. Here is Rat Robert Strange, a descendant of John B. Strange, the first sentinal to march a post at VMI. Strange was the first Rat sentinal to march guard in the old court yard this year, thus he was the proud recipient of the "First Rat Sentinal Raping."

Strange's demise began with guard mount. Besides having to shine every piece of brass and keep his rifle and bayonet rust and dust free, he had the pleasure of Steve Neary and Adam Volant as Officer of the Day and Officer of the Guard respectively. Though he could have been boned for his rifle, bayonet, cartridge box, or general appearance, what followed would definitely merit him a gross appearance special.

Upperclassmen swarmed upon Strange like hungry pirahna. Before he could utter, "Third stoop Sally Port, please let my Brother Rat go, Sir!", he became covered from head to toe with shaving cream, toothpaste, and toilet paper. After the fun ended, Strange was relieved and the next Rat continued, very hesitantly.



Christopher Isakov  
Clarks Green, PA  
J. Tate Jackson  
Danville, KY  
Timothy Janeway  
Sewickley, PA



Michael Jannusch  
Naperville, IL  
Roger Jarrell  
Lexington, VA  
Greg Javis  
Madison, GA



Michael Jeffries  
Clifton Forge, VA  
John Jeter  
Plano, TX  
Jeffrey Johnson  
Mechanicsburg, PA



Robert Johnson  
Norfolk, VA  
David Jones  
Fairfax, VA  
Daniel Joseph  
Blue Ridge, VA



Kennedy Judd  
Norcross, GA  
Christopher L. Julio  
Follansbee, WV  
Kee-Chyuan Jung  
Washington, D.C.



Hong J. Kao  
Taiwan, Rep of China  
Patrick Keenan  
Virginia Beach, VA  
Daniel Kelly  
Vienna, VA

Michael Kelly  
Tucker, GA  
James Kendall  
Tabb, VA  
Patrick Kiely  
Springfield, VA  
Anthony King  
Wilmington, DE  
John Kostoff  
PoQuoson, VA



Larry Krieser  
Fairview Park, OH  
Patrick Krug  
Loretto, PA  
Paul Kubin  
Hillsborough, CA  
Theodore Kuchler  
West Chester, PA  
Chad Kunkel  
Morrisville, PA



Samuel Kwon  
Decatur, GA  
O D Land  
Lawrenceville, VA  
Joseph Lane  
Manassas, VA  
Andrew Lawrence  
Roanoke, VA  
Richard Layton  
APO Miami, FL



George Leauge Jr.  
Newport News, VA  
Jeffrey LeBlanc  
Shreveport, LA  
Chaw-Jin Lee  
Washington, D.C.  
Fredrick Lehman  
Walnut Creek, OH  
Pavel T. Lesho  
Weirton, WV



## A Rat's ONLY Privilege

Midnight, Matriculation Day, a tight mass of sweating bodies is packed in the center of Cocke Hall. The class of 1991 is about to be given their sole privilege. With somewhat less than eager anticipation, all eyes are focuses on eleven somber faces that ring the platform above the mass. As blinding lights glow in their faces, the Rat Council president selects one from the mass as his personal specimen. This unfortunate individual is brought before the mass and is subjugated to a crude and seemingly unjust privilege, the strain. For the next year, the Rats shall emulate the specimen until that moment of mercy when the first class breaks the Rat Mass out.

Quite simply, the strain is a rigid form of attention, and more. The proper posi-

tion of strain involves first the arms to be tightly packed to the sides and then the shoulders must be pulled back as far as possible. Pro strainers can hold coins between their shoulder blades. Finally, the chin must be planted downward as far as possible and the head must be brought up to a ninety degree angle creating several creased chins. When the strain is properly performed and duration is acheived, severe muscle spasms of the neck, back, arms, and shoulders can be derived for maximum excuriation and substantial motivation in becoming a very squared away Rat.

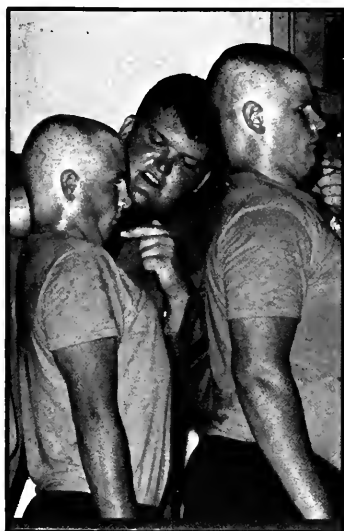
Rats are required to strain most everywhere in barracks and in ranks. As Rats walk through barracks, they must walk a "Rat Line." The Rat Line is a trail with

several corners that must be squared that runs throughout barracks. The only safe havens for Rats are their rooms and their dyke's rooms. In these sanctuaries, Rats can relax. Otherwise, the Rat must face life on the stoops in the "Rack it it!" position.

Because straining is a privilege, Rats are encouraged to use their privilege very liberally. Penalties for not straining range from ten to twenty Rat Tours and many hours of flaming.

Though straining is inherently silly and upsurd in appearance, every Rat realizes that every single VMI man before him has had to endure the same misfortune that he is going through now. This realization keeps Rat motivation high.

# THE RAT PRIVILEGE!



Left to right: Instructed on the "straining" position. The Rat Council president, Steve Neary, administers "justice" to all Rats that fail to use their privilege. Mr. Kay; "Get it in!". David Beard attracts attention from Mike Leeney and John Scarpino. Mike Milner; "There's no place like home. There's no place like home!". Peter Brindley; "finning". William McKay; "Chillin' Out". Tate Jackson; inspected by Steve Neary



Joe Levine  
Roanoke, VA  
Alan H. Levy  
Annandale, VA  
Scott Lewis  
Manassas, VA  
Anthony Lonsdale  
Seattle, WA  
James A. Lough  
Salem, VA



Frank Louthan  
Atlanta, GA  
Craig Mack  
Spokane, WA  
Patrick Madigan  
Crozet, VA  
W. David Manning  
Pine Mountain, GA  
Brain Market  
Dumont, NJ



Anthony Marro  
Ilion, NY  
Heinze Martin  
Somewhere, USA  
John Martin  
Virginia Beach, VA  
Justin Martin  
Virginia Beach, VA  
Michael Martin  
Afton, VA



"AAAAAAAAARRRRGGG!" Picture over 250 bald headed, crazy madmen running around with their hands up in the air and dressed in the tackiest athletic clothing ever designed. The event was a stoop run.

In this stoop run, the Rat Mass was ordered to be out on the second and third stoops at 1545 hrs. At this time, music was blasted throughout the barracks and the mass ran around the stoop with their hands held high and screaming at the tops of their lungs. While making their way around the stoop, motivated upperclassmen gave the Rats high-fives and splashes of cool water in order to encourage the weaker Rats.

Suddenly, the music stopped and a makeshift sweat party began. Rats churned out several sets of push-ups and other grueling exercises before the music started and the whole process was started and stopped again, again and again.

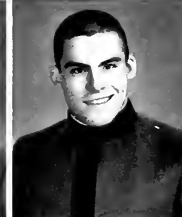


Above: "Hey Rats! Get off my stoop!"  
Right: "Halleluah! I have seen the light!"





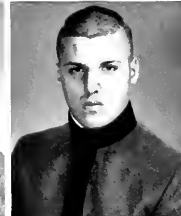
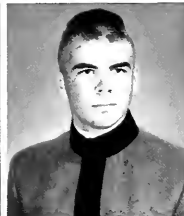
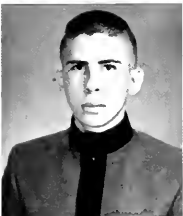
Donovan McCauley  
Hillsborough, NC  
William M. McClary  
Scotch Plains, NJ  
James McClellan  
Springfield, VA  
Richard McCormack IV  
Asheville, NC  
Thomas McCrary III  
Falls Church, VA



William McKay  
St. Paul, OR  
Paul McKinney  
Pinole, CA  
C.A. McLean  
Deale, MD  
Richard McMinn  
Powhatan, VA  
Matthew McQuinley  
Aurora, IL



Brian McReynolds  
Beaverdam, VA  
William McSorley  
Quantico, VA  
Matthew Metheny  
Morgantown, WV  
Robert Miller  
Oscoda, MI  
Jon Milner  
Medford, NJ



Michael Milner  
Newport News, VA  
John Mistr  
Winchester, VA  
Frank Mulcahy  
New Monmouth, NJ  
Michael Munno  
Bergenfield, NJ  
Edwin Murphy III  
Portsmouth, VA



NAME: Richard Greg Kapi'o o ka lani ke a nu'e nu'e Williams  
HOMETOWN: Kailua, HI

Dancing hula has brought me much closer to my culture and has given me a stronger pride for my culture. By dancing as my ancestors did, I have developed a positive attitude towards life. Not only has dancing given me a different insight to life, but it has taken me to many parts in the South Pacific where I realized how strong the Polynesian culture really is. The Maori's in New Zealand, Samoans in Samoa, and the Tahitians in Tahiti. Traveling around the South Pacific, dancing, and learning more about my own culture, has broadened my mind on life and how to deal with it. From the stressful of situations to the most enjoyable ones, my cultural values have helped lead the way in achieving my goals. I am very proud of my culture, and will cherish it the rest of my life!

Rich says: "Ka ikaika o ka mana' o me ke kino" (Be strong in mind and body).

Larry Murray Jr  
Farmington, MN  
Mike Naifeh  
Dumfries, VA  
Angel Nazario  
Perry Point, MD  
Cuong Nguyen  
Richmond, VA  
Robert Nickel  
Glenshaw, PA



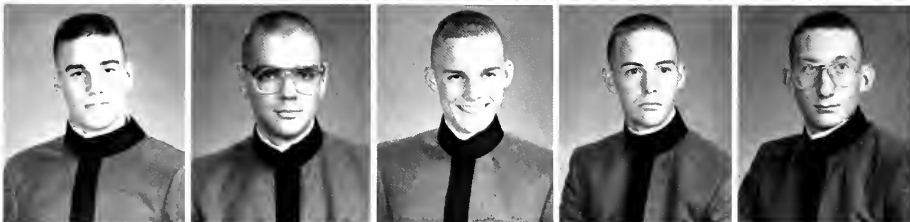
Tim Nolan  
Westfield, NJ  
Christopher Nunn  
Danville, VA  
Eric Odin  
McLean, VA  
Frederick Oldfather  
Elkhart, IN  
William Orlov  
Carlisle, PA



Curtis Osborne  
Monroe, NC  
Rufus Owen III  
Alton, VA  
Ju-Chi Pan  
Washington, D.C.  
Michael Parnell  
Hampton, VA  
Hans Peeders  
Enumclaw, WA



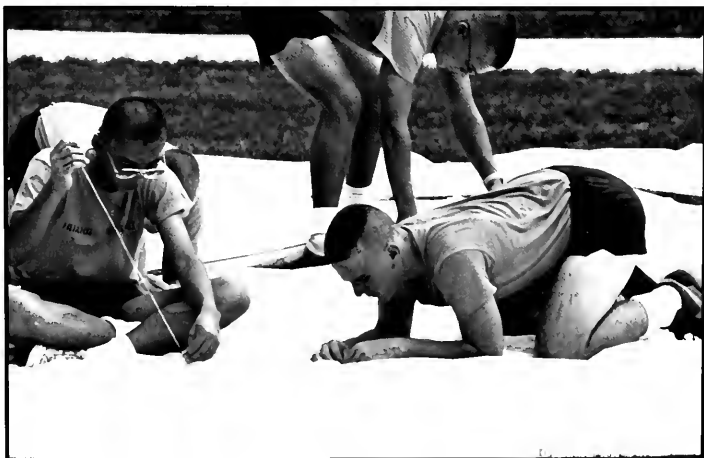
Jeff Pence  
Midlothian, VA  
Timothy Pennington  
Lebanon, OH  
Matthew Perkins  
McLean, VA  
David Peters  
Lexington, VA  
George Petty III  
Nunnally, TN

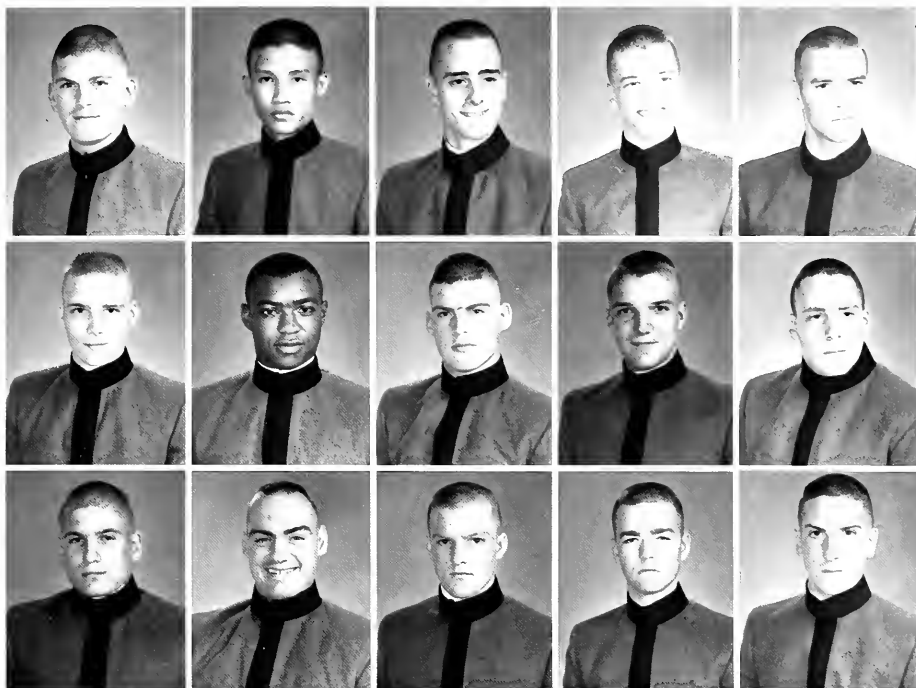


Golf Company Rats, Daniel Huang, Cameron Stone, and Patrick Madigan work diligently on their company spirit sheet entitled, "Body by Cadre."

An annual custom of VMI involves company spirit sheets. By organizing, designing, and fashioning spirit sheets, Rats are able to gain unity through cooperation while bolstering company pride and supporting the Keydet football team.

The process of making and posting the spirit sheet is started by a gentle kick in the seat by Cadre. Soon, Rats are seen going from room to room collecting bed sheets and money. While some Rats design the sheet, others sew the bed sheets together. Volunteers use paint from the bookstore to paint the sheet. When the sheet is completed, it is hung behind Cocke Hall so it can be seen from Alumni Field.





Michael Pevato  
England, AFB, LA  
Thanakorn Pheeraphan  
Thai Embassy  
C.W. Philips  
Atlanta, GA  
Robin Pitaniello  
Lynchburg, VA  
Craig Preston  
Burke, VA

James B. Pugel  
Geneva, OH  
Wayne Purcell  
Blacksburg, VA  
Richard Radonis  
East Meadow, NY  
Russell Raffay  
Stanhope, VA  
David Raucher  
Rockville, MD

Paul Recrosto  
Pittsburg, PA  
Joseph Rioux VI  
Toms River, NJ  
Timothy Roberts  
Richmond, VA  
Michael Robertson  
Annandale, VA  
Michael Robichaud  
Verona, NJ



The biggest boost to a new cadet's morale comes during Hops weekends. Ask any Rat what they miss most here at VMI and they will probably say, ahead of their parents, that a girl back home is holding their lonely heart. Rats may spend Friday night and all day Saturday with their dates; dinner uptown, relaxing at Goshen, and partying it up at one of Lexington's fine hotels are big favorites.

Far left: Some of the dates had more fun than the Rats! Above: New cadets reminisce in the lounge at Hops. Left: Dan Buckley and "wife", Alexandria Kalof, enjoy some precious moments together.

Daniel Robinson  
Springfield, VA  
Walter Rogers  
Richmond, VA  
Robert Roland  
Richmond, VA  
Gary Rose  
Gordonsville, VA  
C. Ross  
Chester, NY



Jeff Rudolph  
Middletown, VA  
Tony Rule  
Milton, WV  
Mark Rumph  
Augusta, GA  
Kevin Rumsey  
Camp Springs, MD  
Steve Rusher  
Richmond, VA



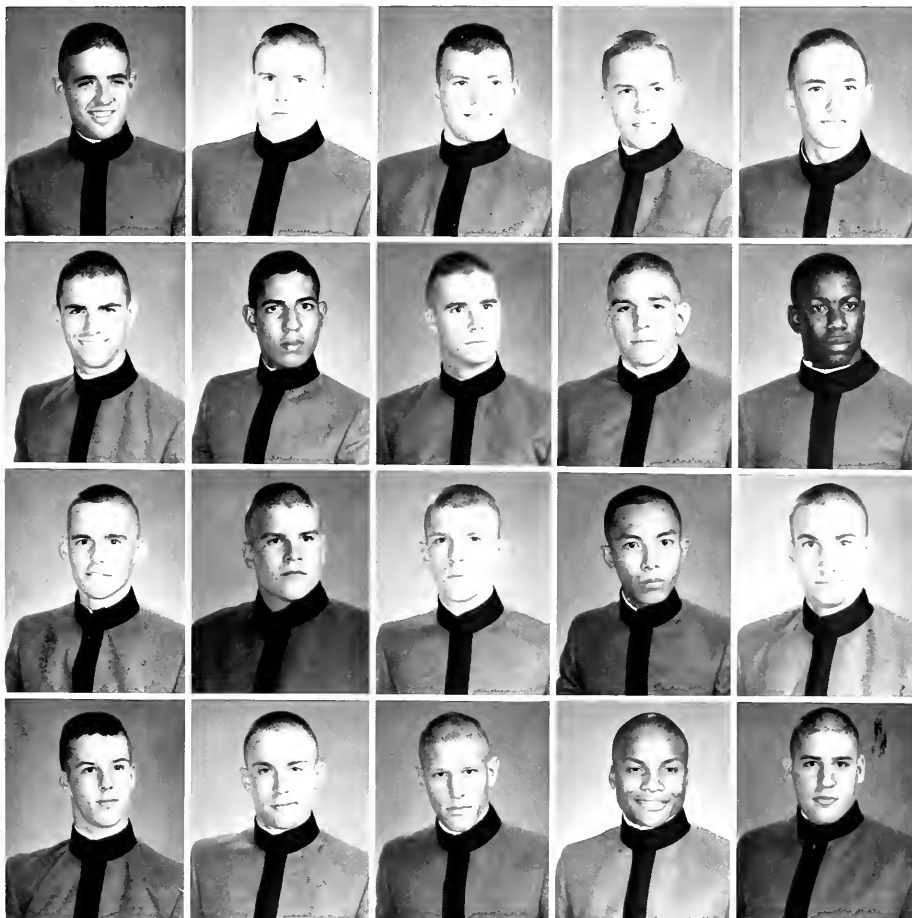
Robert Rushing  
El Dorado, AR  
Gregory Saukulak  
Bethlehem, PA  
Jerry Saunty  
Dumfries, VA  
Robert Sayegh  
Fair Lawn, NJ  
Jonathan Schanke  
Reston, VA



This year, the Rat Council brought back a very popular form of recreation for the Rats, Rat Tours. Rats who receive penalties for various infractions participate twice a week. Rats will usually find themselves doing something different each week. The most requested are stoop-marching, grounds-keeping, and guarding the post's landmarks. Stoop-marching consists of a squad of ten Rats marching at frantic pace and reciting pertinent Rat Bible information. Cleaning the barracks is always a favorite of the Rats. Finally, as a service to tourists, Rats are ready and waiting to recite all information on the particular landmark that they guard enthusiastically. The Rats had provided over 5000 hours of service!

The Rats "merrily" march off their Rat Tours.



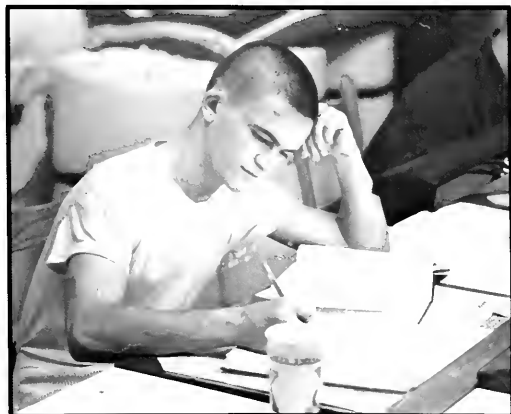


Charles Schindler  
Virginia Beach, VA  
W. Schmidt  
Hampstead, MD  
Philip Seerist  
Shenandoah, VA  
Christopher Serwinski  
Virginia Beach, VA  
Oscar Sessoms  
Richmond, VA

Darin Schaffer  
Absecon, NJ  
Julio Shaik  
Rep of Panama  
James Sheeran  
Chantilly, VA  
Wade Shelden  
Richmond, VA  
Rodney Shelton  
Manassas, VA

John Shorter  
Camden, AL  
Robert Shults  
Marion, VA  
Aaron Sink  
Centreville, VA  
P. Sirsuth  
Washington, D.C.  
Bryan Smals  
Columbus, OH

S. Smith  
Staunton, VA  
Scott Smith  
Kenbridge, VA  
Timothy Smith  
Toledo, OH  
William Smith  
Richmond, VA  
Denton Sisk  
Blountville, TN

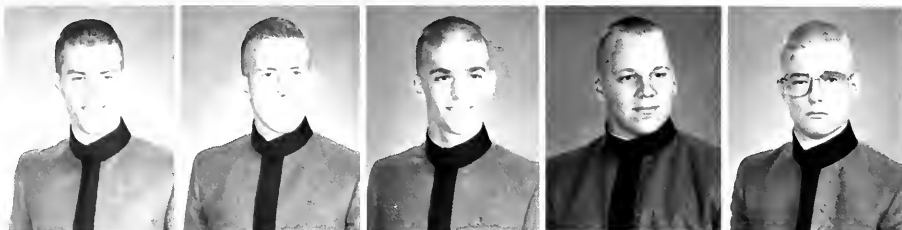


NAME: Brian Hooks  
HOMETOWN: Clinton, Tennessee

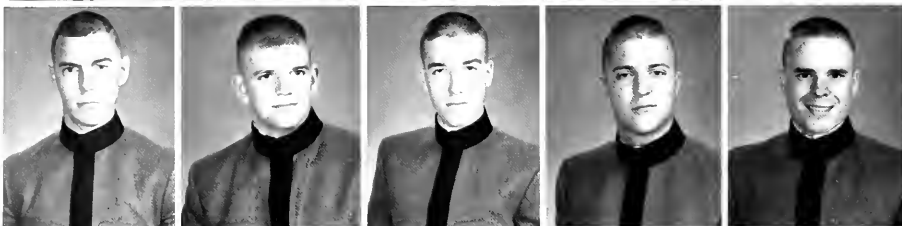
Rat Brian Hooks of Band Company is a fine example of the many talented Rats in this year's mass. Hooks is an Air Force option. As a senior at Clinton High School, Hooks was first chair trumpet, all-state, and Band Captain. His high school was the smallest marching band in The Contest of Champions, the Super Bowl of marching contests. At the Contest of Champions, the Clinton Dragons received their fifteenth consecutive superior rating. Hooks is the first from his school to attend VMI though he is trying to recruit others to come. He is handling and balancing the hardships of the Rat Line and the responsibilities of academics very well. Hooks plans to use a future degree in Electrical Engineering as a pilot in the Air Force or as a consultant in a corporation.

Rat Brian Hooks taking care of responsibility number one.

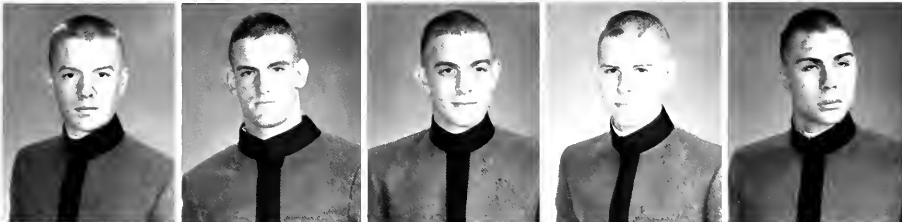
Brian Smider  
Cloverdale, VA  
Bruce Souleau  
Orlando, FL  
Joseph Sokolowski  
Orlando, FL  
Matthew Sprouse  
Fovington, VA  
Walter Stewart  
LaGrange, GA



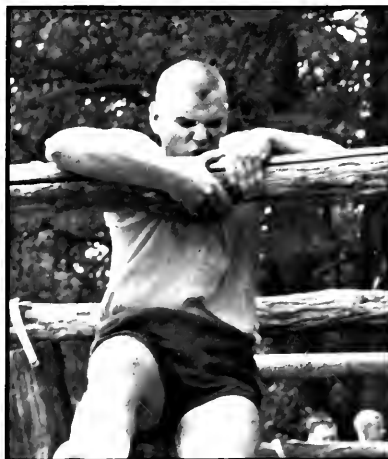
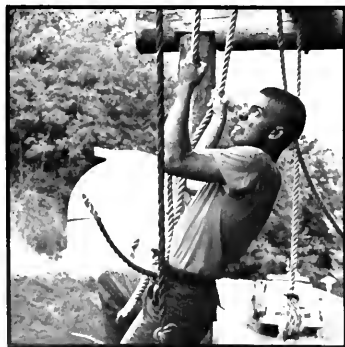
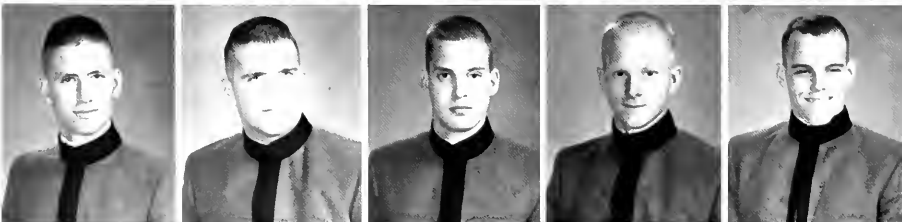
David Sturpe  
Liverpool, NY  
Brian Stone  
Memphis, TN  
Cameron Stone  
Richmond, VA  
David Stone  
Great Falls, VA  
Charles Story  
Lynchburg, VA



Robert Strange  
Burke, VA  
Craig Streeter  
APO New York  
Charles Stringer  
Marion, VA  
Richard Sutton  
Manassas, VA  
Shaun Tancheff  
Owatonna, MN

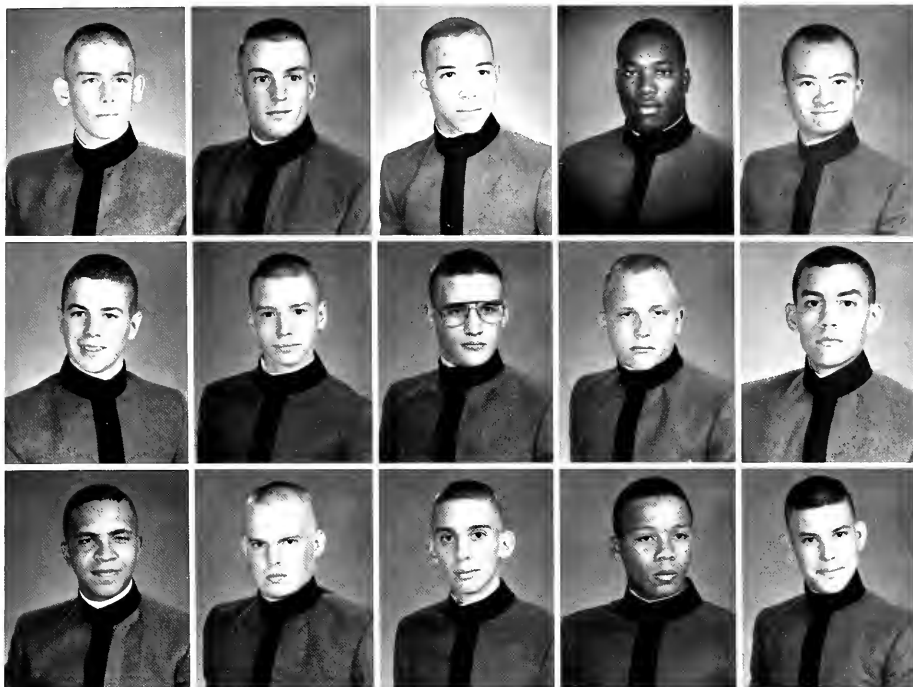


Thomas Tarkenton  
Glen Allen, VA  
James Tavenner  
Oaks, PA  
Steven Thoma  
New Orleans, LA  
Thomas Heffern  
Reva, VA  
Charles Thompson  
Manassas, VA



Left to right: Steve Henry on the Milking Machine  
Tim Pennington struggles with the "O" course  
Charlie Co. battles with pugil sticks





Douglas Thompson  
North Tazewell, VA  
Todd Thompson  
Stone Mountain, GA  
Franklin Thurston  
Richmond, VA  
Danthony Tillery  
Chesapeake, VA  
Wai-Kin Tong  
Whitestone, NY

Kai Torkelson  
Mt Crawford, VA  
Robert Townend  
Lancaster, PA  
Stephen Tuck  
Colonial Heights, VA  
Christopher Turner  
Baltimore, MD  
Gerardo Usi  
Lusby, MD

Bryce Valentine  
Virginia Beach, VA  
Thomas Van Benschoten  
Virginia Beach, VA  
William Vanscoy  
Winchester, VA  
Rynold Varnado  
Decatur, GA  
Thomas Walton  
Montpelier, VA

## Hard Corps Rat Therapy



Twice a week, all Rats not on permit, all duty, or MDRP, gear up in fatigue pants, combat boots, and gym dyke top to challenge another segment of Rat Training. Rat Training is a facet of VMI that is unique from other military schools.

Rat Training occupies military duty on Tuesdays and Thursdays. On these days Rats and Cadre participate in one of many courses. Courses are designed to strengthen Brother Rat Spirit, improve self-esteem, and develop the physical stature of Rats. Examples of courses are: pugil sticks, various obstacle courses, Ranger Pit, Leadership Reaction Courses, and Rapelling. During each course, Rats are instructed in technique and are given the opportunity to watch upperclassmen perform these techniques. Because Rat Training is so popular and successful, its use as a means of motivating and shaping up Rats will be continued.

Rat Bill McKay aggressively awaits Mr. Neary, the Rat Council President, in the Ranger Pit.



Chung-Sun Wang  
Cherry Hill, NJ  
James Wanovich  
Library, PA  
Patrick Warner  
Lexington, VA  
Leonard Washington  
Washington, PA  
Chris Watkins  
Altamont, IL



Kale Watkins  
Denton, NC  
Jonathon Watson  
Sterling, VA  
Jamie Weist  
Sedley, VA  
Heath Wells  
McLean, VA  
Rodger Wells  
Mendham, NJ



## SOUND-OFF!

Why did you come to VMI?

"To become a confident leader and well-educated, honorable man"

Matt Perkins

"I wanted to become a part of a strong tradition while gaining a fine education and adding discipline to my life"

Pete Dillon

"To have a feeling of achievement and to become a confident leader"

Eric Hyde

"To set myself apart from the corrupted world in which we exist"

MOTO RAT

"I want to develop the values which VMI stands for — Honor, discipline, and devotion to duty"

Dan Huang

"I want to wear the ring"

Todd Thompson

Worst Flame Session

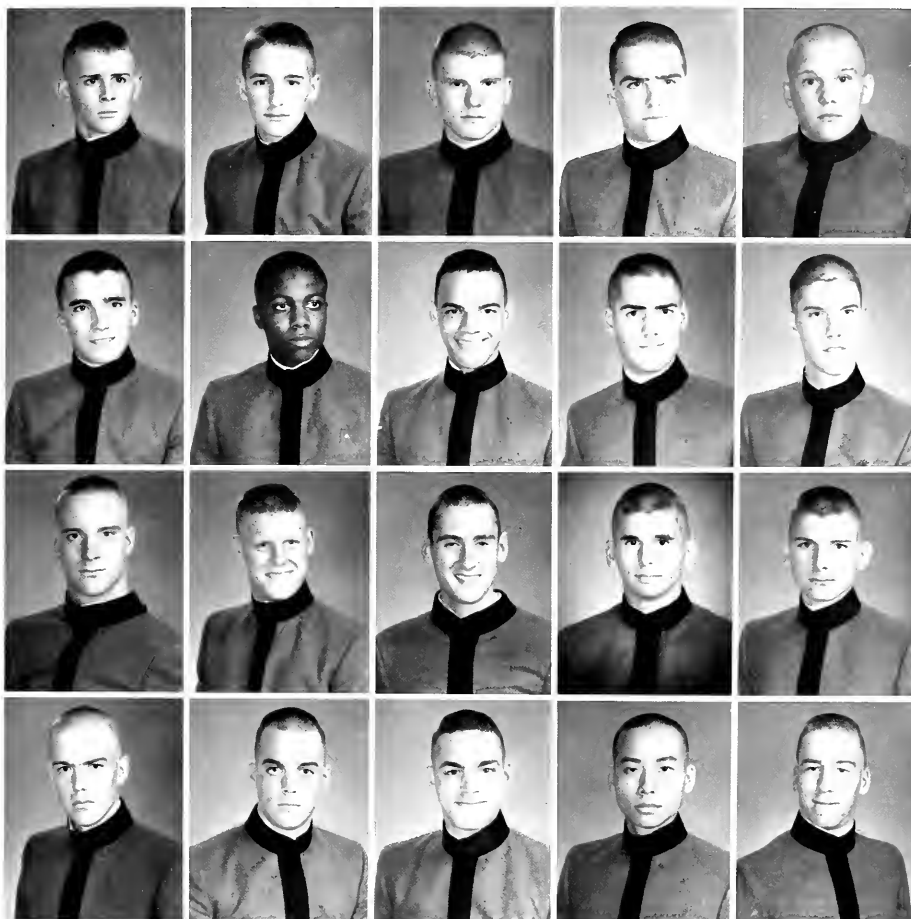
"Forty minutes before evening CCQ on the third stoop in the Fin position, holding a bent coat hanger behind my back while standing on my toes with my knees bent. All of this happening while at least twenty blood-thirsty thirds grill me with spite and spit, just for not knowing breakfast. It doesn't help that I have grey blouse and woolies on either."

Rank First Class Year?

William Coleman III  
Chris Lorel  
Joe Covey  
Peter Dillion  
Mike Jeffries  
Shannon Daly  
Lee Bewley  
John Gray  
Cam Stone  
Ray Krieser  
Andy Collier  
David Raucher

Private  
Lieutenant  
Private  
Captain  
Private  
Captain  
Private  
Private  
Private  
Private  
Lieutenant





Brent Wertz  
Tampa, FL  
Christopher West  
Gloucester Point, VA  
Lynn Whitacre  
Gore, VA  
Jeffrey White  
Springfield, VA  
Fred Wilhelm  
Woodbridge, VA

David Williams  
Herndon, VA  
Michael Williams  
Dayton, OH  
Richard Williams  
Kailua, HI  
Richard M. Williams  
Kingston, PA  
Scott Williams  
Alberta, VA

W Witham  
Richmond, VA  
Barry Witt  
Lynchburg, VA  
Patrick Womack  
Vinton, VA  
John Woodfin  
Richmond, VA  
H Wilson Woodhouse  
Norfolk, VA

Nevin Woodside  
Pittsburg, VA  
Chris Wyatt  
Wytheville, VA  
Douglas Yeabower  
Front Royal, VA  
Hsiao-Pin Yu  
Washington, D.C.  
Matthew Zahorsky  
Allenwood, NJ



NAME: Tim Nolan  
HOMETOWN: Westfield, NJ

Tim Nolan represents the Rat Mass on the lacrosse field. A native of New Jersey, Tim Started his career back in fourth grade. His last two years of high school lacrosse proved very productive as his team at Westfield High won two successive state championships. In his senior year he was named an All-American and 1st Team All-State in New Jersey. "In season, Lacrosse is my life; everything else takes a back seat."

Tim really misses the freedoms that were offered back home, especially his music. To remedy this, Tim finds a tranquil haven in his Dyke's room where English New Wave can be enjoyed in peace. It's not all that bad says Tim though. "If I would've gone to another school, my grades would be hurting!"

Tim Nolan (36) in a match against JMU.

ALL MASCADETS WHO LEFT ON THE MINE TRUCK  
EQUIPMENT TO MARRY ASAP. Watchman in Preston Library  
Claim in Guard Room

TCFC 89 WILL BE COLLECTING G.C. MONIES FROM  
1130-2030 hrs. EARLY NITE FROM TUESDAY 23 - THURS. 24  
AND ON MON 2 NOV. THE G.C. WILL BE ENFORCED.

WORK STUDY CHECKS ARE IN. PICK IN CADET AFFAIRS.  
WATCH FOUND IN PRESTON LIB. CLAIM IN GUARD ROOM

ALL MEN WHO STILL HAVEN'T PICKED UP THEIR SEASON HOP TICKETS  
MAY DO SO OUTSIDE ROOM 240. MEN ARE REMINDED TO READ THE INSTRUCTIONS

HOP PICTURES ARE IN PICKUP OUTSIDE ROOM 130.

ALL MEN INTERESTED IN THE COMPOSITE GUARD TEAM FOR  
30-31. PLEASE COME BY RM. 232 + SIGN UP. EXCELLENT  
COMPENSATION.

There will be a meeting of the Monogram  
Club on Wed. 28 Oct. at 1930 in the Chem  
lecture room. All men are encouraged to Attend

LOST: RAT RING; SAT 24 OCT 87

IN CROZET HALL. INITIALS INSIDE. BRING IN  
G-ROOM

There will be a  
Engineering Society  
New Leader  
Room 100

There are 10 lines  
working for the Rat Council  
MS Checks will be issued  
Thursday 29 Oct

\$10.00 and watch found  
Claim in Gymnasium

PE 210 SECTION 2  
UP UNIFORM GYM DYKE

\$1.00 Found in Mess Hall 27 Oct

Organizations

Steve Fittus



Chris Clark



## Broadening Horizons

The VMI experience is a multi-faceted one, one whose goal is to produce an individual that is well-prepared and well-rounded. A cadet at VMI endures hardship, a military way of life, and a strenuous academic program designed to enable him to be a success in life, in whatever career field he may choose. This entire experience would not be complete if a cadet concentrated solely on one single aspect of VMI. Thus, extracurricular activities are an integral part of VMI, as at any other normal school.

Cadets at VMI come from various backgrounds and geographical locations, and with any such group of people, there are widely varied interests and hobbies. Cadets are no different. At VMI, there are a large number of organizations in which cadets may participate. There are curriculum related groups, such as the engineering and physics groups, along with military organizations and special interest groups, such as the Rock Climbing Club and the Civil War Roundtable. There are also religious groups, along with the Promaji Club, an organization which promotes better race relations within the corps. Many of these organizations serve a direct purpose or provide a service for cadets, such as the VMI Theater, the Glee Club, and The VMI Cadet, the cadet newspaper.

Regardless of the organization in which a cadet is involved, these groups provide cadets at VMI an opportunity to participate in an activity that they enjoy or perform a service for the corps. This opportunity provides cadets with a chance to gain varied experience and to broaden their horizons. Organizations at VMI are a vital part of a cadet's education.



Andrew & Grace

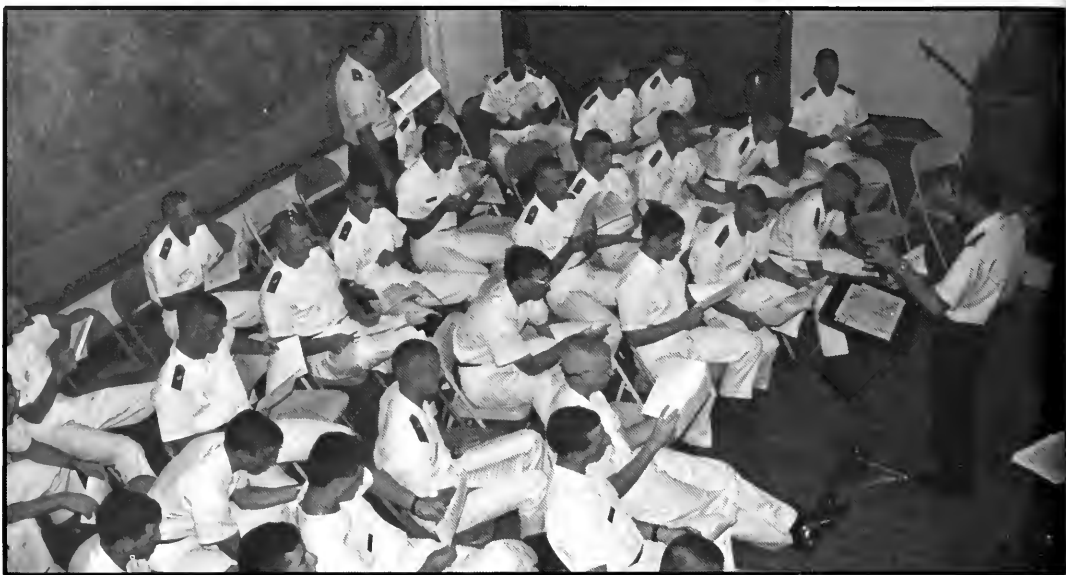


Chris Clark



## The VMI Glee Club

# Celebrating 50 Years



The Glee Club, emerging into its fiftieth year, is the only vocal entertaining group to consistently bless the walls of VMI, and has certainly stood the test of time. In its early days the Glee Club was in big demand throughout the eastern United States and this promoted the growth of the club to a roll of eighty voices and more. These men were dedicated enough to stick with the growing club, and their hard work paid off. More trips to more places came as a result. After a period of time, the Glee Club traveled so much that academics tended to suffer. Also, more organizations formed, causing a loss of interest. As a result, the club diminished.

Now the Glee Club has begun a backswing, reverting back to the club it was in its heyday. It will take a few years, but with the new repertoire of more a cappella three — and four-part songs, they are starting fresh.

This year a transition took place, with a new director taking charge. Captain John Hickox brought in the new era, replacing Lt. Col. Gansz. Captain Hickox arrives with twenty-two years of experience in the very popular Air



TOP PHOTO: Captain Hickox and Colonel Hammond rehearse the Glee Club in J.M. Hall against a traditional VMI backdrop. The club is shown here learning a new piece early in the first semester. BOTTOM PHOTO: Club Officers Pat McMahan, Paul Hicks, and Chad Taylor.





Force Singing Sergeants. He is bringing with him the professional intensity which should be present in a group of men dedicated to singing, but with the realization that there is a need for patience with young men who are strictly volunteers. By doing this, Cpt. Hickox has brought out a desire to excel by bringing new music and enthusiasm.

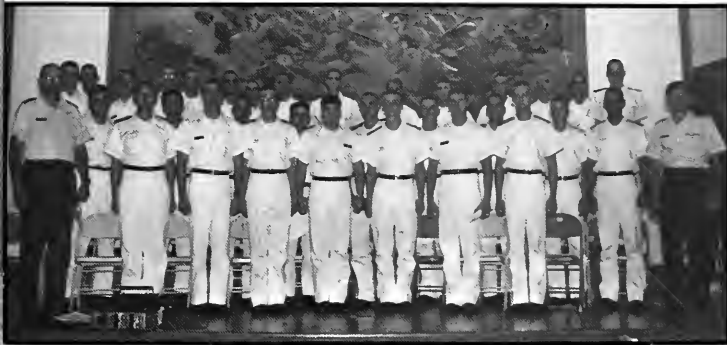
These changes keep the "Glee Clubbers" motivated. Captain Hickox came at the beginning of the year not really knowing what to expect, but due to the cooperation and generosity of Lt. Col. Gansz, Cpt. Hickox was able to make a smooth transition into the director's slot.

Another personnel change this year has been the addition of a faculty advisor to the club. Colonel Leroy Hammond, a Glee Club veteran himself, has delighted in aiding the progress of the group. He has rarely missed a rehearsal, and adds to the spirit with his own talent and insight.

Cadet officers, elected at the end of last year, include President Paul Hicks, Vice-President Gera Miles, Secretary Pat McMahan, Treasurer Rob Miller, and Librarian Chad Taylor.

This year, being the fiftieth anniversary, is a year strictly for rebuilding, to try to bring the present Glee Club back to the ways of the old, when it commanded respect from the public sector and the Corps itself.

**TOP PHOTO:** The new director of the VMI Glee Club, Captain John Hickox, combines years of professional experience with talented voices to produce a new sound in the style of the Old Corps Glee Clubs. **BOTTOM PHOTO:** The 1987-88 Glee Club. 1st row: Col. Leroy Hammond, Faculty Advisor, Stanfield Chien, Brian Albro, Matt Sprouse, Mike Lythgoe, Bruce English, Andrei Urtiew, Steve Costello. 2nd row: Frank Meccia, William Gaspar, Richard Baines, Marvin Herbaugh, Jeff Dick, William McSorley, Steven Ferrazzano, Kai Torkelson, Richard Williams, Cpt. John Hickox, Director. 3rd row: Paul Hicks, John Shorter, Pat McMahan, Chad Taylor, Todd Early, Craig Dodson, Christian Daniels, Greg Booth, Winn Phillips, John Cabell, Doug Henderson, Bruce Soileau, Jeff Covey, Chris Barnett



# Keeping The Faith

Every Saturday and Sunday you can find cadets heading uptown and walking across post in coatee, on their way to the many churches in Lexington. While many cadets take advantage of permits allowing them to worship on their own, the majority participate in the many programs offered by the Chaplain's office through the Religious Council. The Religious Council is in charge of coordinating the many groups and clubs devoted to spiritual welfare of Corps, and providing other outlets for cadets whose religious faith requires them to go outside what is offered here in Lexington in order to follow their faith.

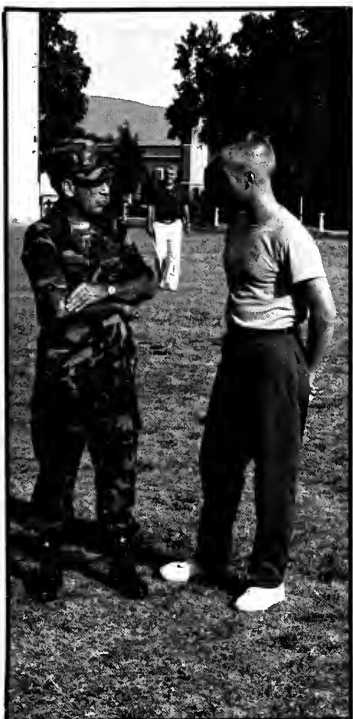
There are many organizations who tailor to one faith, while others are designed to encompass all of the various christain denominations. Among the denominational clubs is the Baptist Student Union, Luthern Student Union, The Cantebury Club for Anglicans, and the Newman Club for Catholics. Other clubs such as the Fellowship of Christain Athletes and the Officer's Christain Fellowship encompass all the various denominations.

The driving force behind the various religious activities is the Chaplain, Chaplain Caudill. The Chaplain always goes above and beyond his call of duty to help cadets with a broad range of problems, whether they be personal, administrative or spiritual. Ask any cadet who the Corps trusts and respects the most, and the answer is always Chaplain Caudill.



ABOVE, Col. Hammond leads a meeting of the Officer's Christain Fellowship. Col. Hammond began VMI's chapter of the O.C.F. when he came to VMI three years ago. RIGHT, The Baptist Student Union meets every friday night at 1930. BELOW, The 1987-88 Religious Council — (L to R) Steve Warren, COL. Peters, Chris Hall, Bobby Clark, CPT. Moncure, and Chaplain Caudill.





RIGHT, Chaplain Caudill confers with First Class President Adam Volant before a rat forced march. The Chaplain always takes an active interest in the rats and the ratline. BELOW, The Baptist Student Union. BOTTOM, The Officer's Christian Fellowship.



## Hop and Floor Committee

# ... keeps the Corps hopping

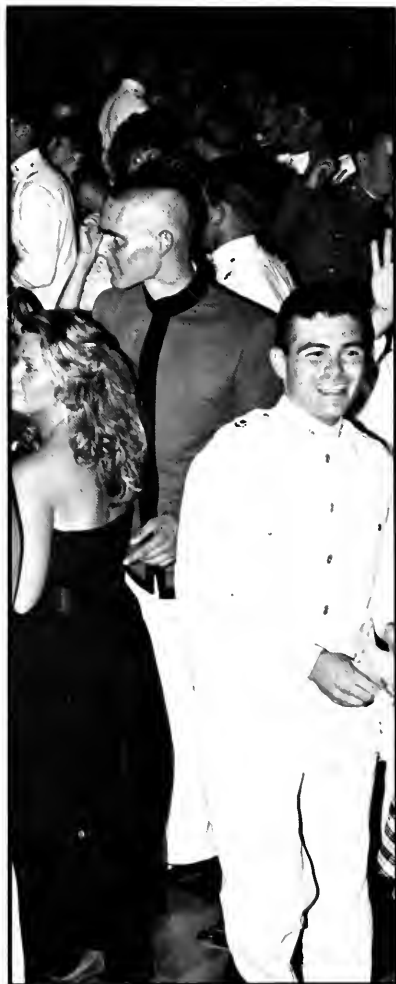
Ah, the VMI Hop and Floor Committee. How else can a weary cadet be excused from parades, inspections, and other duty, and get free hop tickets, plus extra GP? What a bargain!

The Hop and Floor Committee is the select group of men who bring to the Corps five weekends of sheer delight each year. Homecoming Hops start off the repertoire and break the tension accumulated after one month back at the I. Then Opening Hops remind us that ducks shall soon be gone and winter is approaching. Midwinter Hops brighten dreary Dark Ages for everyone, and Easter Hops find the Corps reborn after a long winter, feeling refreshed and ready for the countdown until the end of the year. Finally, Finals Hop, appropriately named, lets the graduating First Classmen twist, shout, and gator one last time before kicking up their heels at graduation.

Keeping with the Flop and Whore

... excuse me, Hop and Floor tradition, this year's committee decked Cocke Hall with Old Red, White and Yellow, and for Opening Hops even joined with the NROTC department to give us a Navy/Marine Formal, complete with parachutes on the ceiling. (Parachutes?!) And to the utter delight of the Corps, the fabulous, world-renowned Waller Family even blessed us with boisterous boogie and skin-tight tunes.

Under the infinitely wise leadership of Brad Adams, the committee provided the Corps of Cadets with good, old-fashioned, all-American fun in a tasteful atmosphere. Thank you, Hop and Floor for letting us dance the nights away (at least until midnight — after that the thanks must go to Econo-Lodge and Days Inn, as well as Ortho brand orthopedic mattresses).



**ABOVE LEFT:** The 87-88 Hop and Floor Committee. (l to r) 1st row: Bob Clay, Tom Infantino, Matt Gallagher, Bill Crone, Drew Barrends, Brad Adams, Pete Catalano. 2nd row: Jim Cox, Steve Linder, Rob Clark, Tom Reilly, Angelo Biviano, Andy Kvasnicka, Kelly Musick, Joey Swink, Harold Wyatt, John Davis, Sean Halberg, Tim Spence. Brad Adams appears duly fatigued after slaving away. **LEFT PHOTO:** It's a veritable gator-fest at Homecoming Hops

What are all those girls doing on their backs?! It looks like Trace West is trying to encourage two young vixens to join him on the floor. **ABOVE:** Rat John Shorter and girlfriend watch the band as First Classman Frank Musarra relives the disco era ... Freak out!!!



# Keeping The Corps Entertained

The Cadet Program Board is the road between V.M.I. Cadets and other school's functions. The C.P.B. takes care of the cadet recreation building, Lejeune Hall, by buying its magazines and newspapers, operating the t.v. room and showing movies on the large screen. The Cadet Program Board also goes to functions twice a year to meet the heads of social committees at other area colleges. The members of the C.P.B. get together with these social committee representatives and work out a social function calander. The C.P.B. writes up permits and gets the O.K. for such functions as well as organizing those of their own.

The C.P.B. is also in charge of scheduling speakers, comedians and homecoming. The members of the C.P.B. also sit in on the appropriations board as cadet repre-

senatives. The newest project of the C.P.B. is the setting up of a video cassette library. This library entails new VCRs and other forms of movie entertainment free of cost for cadets. By next year 50 top of the line movies should be available as well as machines to play them on. The senior members of the 1988 CPB are Jim Mumma president, Tom Shadle treasurer, Kevin Boyum secretary, and Michael McGraw vice president.

(right) The Playboy Adviser, James R. Petersen, explains how the sex life of V.M.I. cadets is quite different from that of normal college students. (below) Second Classmen Brian Duffy and Kevin Boyum enjoy the Zollomons Party with two Young Vixens.



(above) Third classman Mark Dick proclaims his grief that his date was not selected homecoming queen. (left) Mike McGraw, Jim Mumma, Greg Skinner, Jack Toepfer, Tom Shadle, Andy McAllister, Matt Schwarzmann, Kevin Boyum, Tim Finkler and Tim Spence.



# Recreating Past Battles

The VMI Civil War Round Table, as the name suggests, is a group of cadets with a more than average interest in the Civil War. Most Civil War Round Tables are merely discussion groups that deal with certain points of specific history during the war.

VMI's Round Table, however, is different. They are one unit in one of the fastest growing hobbies in the nation: Civil War reenacting. The hobby has grown of late because the period from 1886 to 1991 is the 125th anniversary of the Civil War years. In the past year, VMI's unit has participated in the 125th commemorative battles of Ball's Bluff, Manassas, Shiloh, and Sharpsburg.

The VMI Civil War Round Table has the distinction of being the only totally school-supported unit. It takes approximately \$1000 to completely outfit the group. The VMI cadets have the reputation in the reenacting circles for excellent drill and discipline, while also being able to perform the morning after wild nocturnal gallivanting and debauchery. In the coming year, our boys hope to acquire more authentic uniforms in order to make a good showing at the Gettysburg mega event, where approximately 8,000 to 12,000 participants are expected. And of course the Round Table will play an important role in the reenactment of the Battle of New Market in the year of our sesquicentennial, 1989. To quote a recent reenactment publication: "Perhaps the one thing which has changed the most in reenacting is the amount of emphasis placed on historic accuracy . . . each unit

and individual must decide how much time, effort, money, and convenience they are willing to sacrifice in the name of historic accuracy." This is the goal of VMI's group: to portray the VMI Civil War era cadets as accurately as possible.

At present the VMI unit is capable of depicting VMI cadets in both their common wartime roles: as cadets on temporary duty in time of need, or as cadets who have left the school to join up and fight. Historically, such cadets wore a variety of uniforms — cadets who left to enlist wore their school uniform, a line uniform, or clothes from home. Cadets on temporary duty sometimes wore mixed or non-uniform items due to the cost of the school uniforms. As of now, the VMI Round Table wears a mix of cadet and local issue uniforms; uniforms which are authentic and historically accurate for wartime VMI cadets.

The VMI Civil War Round Table consists of about twenty-three active members, who are led by first classman Guy Gormley. The club's faculty advisor is Captain Harold Willcockson.



Guy Gormley, "the Admiral," surveys the battle.







**ABOVE PHOTO:** The VMI representatives pose at the Confederate camp at Antietam, Maryland. (l to r) 1st row; Paul Hicks, Paul Brayden, Marc Littlecott, Chris Dixon. 2nd row; Mike Peveto, Jim Kilbourne, Steve Fitton, Guy Gormely.

**TOP RIGHT:** Marc Littlecott dons the duds of a damn Yankee . . . You traitor!

**RIGHT:** Our own boys prepare to charge into the fierce mele against the evil North, only to become cannon fodder. Hail-O Infantry! (Does this mean that Hicks is the Queen of Battle?)



## Into the Wild Blue Yonder

The Arnold Air Society at VMI is one of the many squadrons in a national organization consisting of AFROTC cadets. VMI's Jefferson Scott Dodson squadron gives air force cadets an opportunity to participate in air force related activities and social projects — cadets participate in food drives, conventions in Boston and New Jersey, projects for the needy, and projects supporting the junior ROTC in high schools.

One of the main goals of the AAS this year was to support the community of Lexington and, on a national level, POW/MIA awareness. An effort to bring about POW/MIA awareness was spearheaded by the distribution of bracelets that have the name of a military person still missing in action in Southeast Asia. Also included on the bracelet is the date missing, and if shot down, the location, as well as the hometown of the person.

A project that deserves recognition is the rebuilding and winterizing of a house for an elderly Lexington man, Mr Baine.

Pipes were insulated, windows sealed, grass cut, branches and shrubbery removed, and a broken floor repaired. Old, unwanted furniture and appliances were removed and hauled to a dump. Had it not been for the AAS, Mr. Baine may not have survived the winter season.

The highlight of the year, kind of a reward for a hard year's work, is the national convention, Boscon. After intense preparations for funding and transportation, as well as a 15 man sabre arch to preform, cadets go for 5 days and meet with other AFROTC cadets and Angel Flight members from around the world.

This year's squadron had over 50 members. It was run by 1st classman Neal Culiner, a pilot candidate from Richmond. The deputy commander was 1st Classman Rob Sawyer. The Faculty Adviser was Captain Joe Udem.



ABOVE, Second Classman Mike Sullivan enjoys one of the fringe benefits of being an pilot: young vixens.

LEFT, The 1987-88 Arnold Air Society. BELOW, AAS president Neal Culiner tries out an F-16 flight simulator during an AAS field trip. BOTTOM, An air force A-10, affectionately known as the "Warthog", gives a demonstration of its awesome tank busting 30mm cannon.



## Cadet Battery

# "Batt'ry, FIYAH!!!!!"

The guns sit loaded. Cadets in coatees await the order for which they all have been primed. As the regimental band starts a song in honor of a special visitor or event, Cadet Michael Humes points to the first cannon which, with the yank of a lanyard, lets loose with a resounding BOOM. Following the initial shot, the Cadet Battery displays a well rehearsed performance, loading and firing the howitzers every twenty seconds. Much time is devoted to practicing for a salute that lasts only a couple of minutes for a few select parades each year, when they shall serve the Corps to their utmost abilities.

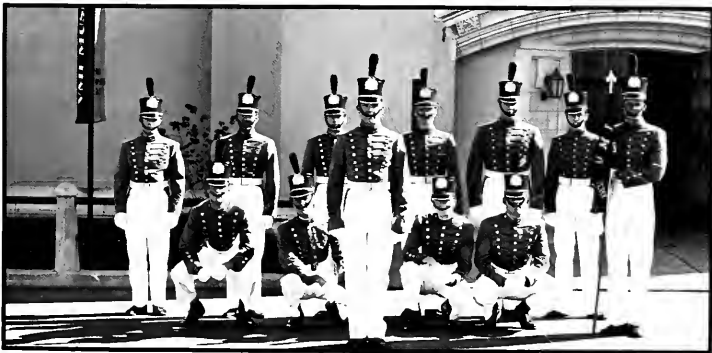
For several days prior to the parade, the

crews of the four cannon practice. They rehearse the procedure for loading and firing continuously. They also try to anticipate any emergencies that occur, including perhaps a duo round, bad "primer", or a destroyed firing pin. Each of these emergencies has a different remedy and reaction, and under the supervision of advisor Captain Robert Trower, each action is learned by the different Battery crews.

So next time you happen to attend a parade review at which there will be a person honored, don't be surprised to hear a thundering nineteen or twenty-one gun salute expertly executed by the VMI Cadet Battery.



ABOVE: Old and new ... the old Civil War cannon "John" seems venerable and quiet next to the modern howitzer gun.



LEFT PHOTO: The 1987-88 VMI Cadet Battery (l to r) 1st row: Andy Weening, Calvin Anderson, Dave Baker, Bill Madison, Hank Amato. 2nd row: Tim Sullivan, Bill Wong, Dave Gibbings, Doug Wishart, Brian Shotto, Mike Humes, Ray Marsh.



## Curtain Call



ABOVE, Sean Evans and Jim Stepnowski rehearse a scene from *Ordinary People*. RIGHT, the Theatre Staff, (L to R), Joellen Bland, Jeff Milcan, Shawn Evans, Brian Woodford, Jim Stepnowski.

The VMI Theatre is a non-profit organization which stays alive due to the ticket sales made off of each production, and through contributions from the Cadet Activities Board. There are usually two productions a year, one in the Fall, and one in the Spring. Plays this academic year included the drama "Ordinary People" in the Fall of '87, and the musical "Oklahoma" in the Spring of '88. Also produced this year was a humorous performance in the spirit of Valentine's Day entitled "The Lighter Side of Courtship and Marriage". This was a blend of short skits and plays which the members of the theatre had always wanted to do, but never had the time to work on. The VMI Theatre is run mainly by cadets, who are included in the staff, which is also made up of performers from local colleges, high schools, and residents of Lexington and surrounding areas.



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## Rock Climbing Club

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# Onward and Upward

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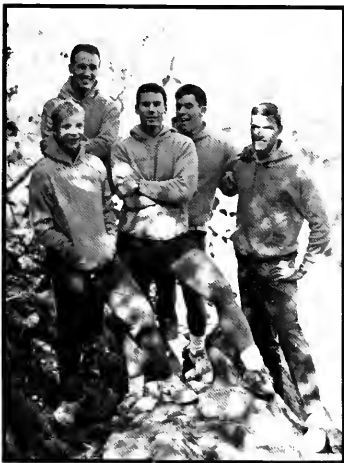
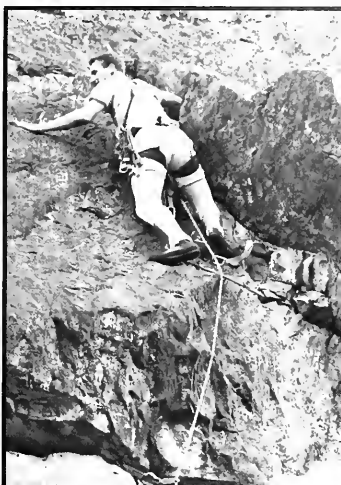
In the VMI Rock Climbing Club, cadets share, gain, and use knowledge of all aspects of technical rock climbing and mountaineering while enforcing the highest safety standards.

The club's objectives are to learn and practice all major subject areas: climbing systems, safety hazards, conservation, equipment, knots, chock craft, rappelling, pilton craft, lead climbing, face climbing, ethics and style. Within the course of a year the club introduces all non-experienced climbers to the techniques of technical rock climbing. The club works and trains at simulated rock climbing areas that prepare members for actual climbing situations. In addition the club plans trips and climbs of basic types that the club can accomplish in the area.

The club is now three years old. It was began during the 1986 school year by Mark Snedecor, now a first classmen. Hopefully the club will continue to grow and be able to provide cadets a chance to

participate in this unique and challenging sport.

Ray Garey, BELOW, and Hugh Brein, RIGHT, tackle cliffs on their tuesday and thursday afternoons. It took alot of time and training befor's either of these climbers could actually go out and climb a rock formation.



The 1987-88 Rock Climbing Club, (L to R) Ray Garey, Hugh Brien, Mark Snedecor, President, Gregg Connor, Jim Anderson.

# We Got The Beat

## The VMI Commanders

Besides the normal duties of being a VMI man, the VMI Commanders have shown incredible talent and devotion to the art of making music. The Commanders have become a permanent fixture of VMI and has had the talents of many fine musicians in its existence.

Each year brings a different band of cadets together from within the corps creating the performing stage band which has provided quality entertainment on and off post, in and out of the state of Virginia since 1919. In the past four years the group has performed for various alumni reunions, Parents Weekend festivities, the Fing Figures of '86, '87, and '88, dances held uptown, and "Dads and Daughters" dances for Hood College in Maryland. This year has brought back some of the versatility and outside exposure to the group. Aside from the Institute Society Dinner's dance held in Moody Hall, the

group has contracted several off post performances.

At a time when cadets typically gripe and complain of little time and freedom, the men in the VMI Commanders have shown exemplary dedication to a cause that they believe in and an organization they enjoy. It feels good to know that you have been successful in providing a good time for others and yourself as you instill a sense of pride in your accomplishment.

Congratulations to the men of the VMI Commanders for a successful year, and a job well done . . . or any job you would like for us to do " — will travel!"

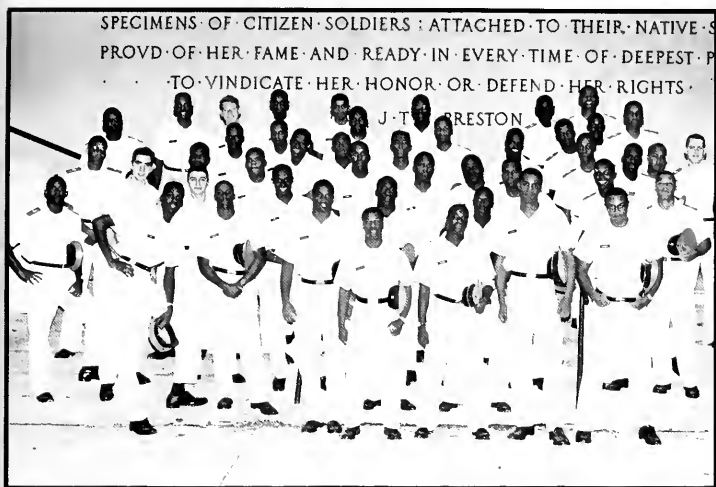


(above) Dabney Coleman VMI '86, Rob Cantanio President, Charlie Richardson, Matt Wauben, Dan Robinson, Mike Ferguson, Mark Littlecott, Bill Wong, Steve Waters, Pete Heisey, Chris Whittaker, Mark McSwain, Jason Dudjay, Steve Costello, Steve Vasquez, Steve Nezas, Chip Chenery. (above right) First Classman Charlie Richardson rocks and rolls during a practice session. First Classman Bill Wong jizzes out in J.M. Hall.



# Building Relations At The "I"

## The Promaji Club



The VMI Promaji Club was founded in 1972 by the first group of black cadets to matriculate in 1968. They came to the "I" during a time of great social unrest between whites and blacks in America determined to succeed. They felt the need to establish an organization that would cater to their needs and help the rest of the Corps understand their cultural differences and similituties. Thus, they founded Promaji, which is Swahili for "togetherness", with the help of Col. Buchanan and the Main Street First Babtist Church. Their goal was to provide an open line of rapport between the black cadets, the Corps, the administration, and the Lexington Community through goodwill and fellowship.

Today, the immediate objectives and goals of the Club have changed somewhat since its inception, but the basic principle on which it was founded still prevails, that is, to cater to the needs of the black cadet both culturally and socially.

(above) Tim West, Mark Bristol, Kevin Washington, Jim Weatherford, Calvin Williams President, Steven Dorsey, Jim Stewart, Pete McCrary, Martin Castillo, James Wright, Sheldon Davis, Oscar Williams, Mike Clegg, Lennon Mings, Damon Williams, Arturo Johnson, Ramon Williams, Mark Cager, Ricky Mears, Turner Mebane, Rob White, Anthony McIntosh, Joe France, Charles Ellis, Greg Clifton, Michael Williams, Donny Roberts, Gerry Ernst, Greg Fittz John Parrot, Renard Johnson.



## Association of the United States Army

# Army cadets go rolling along

The Association of the United States Army is a nationwide organization dedicated to the support of the U.S. Army. The Association maintains chapters around the world and has over 150,000 members. The GOA George C. Marshall chapter is the official designation of V.M.I.'s chapter.

Two years ago the chapter had less than 15 members. Over the past two years the club's membership has jumped some 500%, with most of the growth happening this year. Along with this the chapter has become much more active. As of this writing plans are in the works for trips to The Old Guard in Washington D.C., Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Md, the Pentagon, and Ft. Bragg, NC.

The major annual function for the chapter is the sponsoring of a V.M.I. display at the A.U.S.A. national convention in Washington, D.C. This year's convention went extremely well. The display featured artifacts borrowed from the V.M.I. museum, including Gen. George S. Patton's famous helmet liner, and a sabre presented to Gen. Francis Smith by the Class of 1842, V.M.I.'s first graduating class. The display was visited by the Secretary of the Army, the Sergeant Major of the Army, and the Chief of Staff. The cadets who went to the convention remained with the display to answer questions from passers by and represent the Institute at the many luncheons, receptions and dinners at the convention. The chapter also sponsored the travel of more than 45 cadets to the convention for day-long trips to see the many displays and informational centers at the convention. The cadets who went on the trip were exposed to many facets of the total army and many of the weapon systems used by the army today and those that will be used in the future.

The chapter was led this year by President Chris Clark, Vice-President Mike Beyer, Secretary Chris Crawford and Treasurer Jack Toepfer. The chapter's faculty adviser is Sergeant Major McMichael.

**GROUP PHOTO:** The 1987-88 VMI Chapter of AUSA (l to r) 1st row: Mike McGraw, Chris Crawford, Chris Clark. 2nd row: Kelly Musick, Brett Turner, Chris Huff, Dave Martin, Jim Pugel. 3rd row: Doug Wishart, Tom Talley, Rob Gud, Paul Tallat-Kelpsa. **TOP PHOTO:** Brent Hashimoto at the AUSA Convention, Washington.





# The Few, The Proud, The Marines

## Semper Fi Society

The Semper Fidelis Society is an organization that promotes the Brotherhood of the Marine Corps. Semper Fi provides all those cadets with an interest in the Marine Corps the opportunity to participate in activities that promote that interest. Under the tutelage of the NROTC unit this organization provides Marine option cadets the opportunity to hear lectures, participate in field trips and other activities that are related to the Marine Corps primary mission, Amphibious Warfare.

Ok, so Semper Fidelis provides all these good opportunities to young, hard charging mean future Officers. But, what we all want to know is what kind of social activities do they sponsor? Well, in the past Semper Fi has been known to sponsor a party or two. For instance, Ben Salem

Wayside was the scene of one of these parties during the weekend of Opening Hops in conjunction with the Navy/Marine Corps Birthday celebration.

The VMI chapter of the Semper Fidelis Society is a active and integral part of life here at VMI. It allows these future Marines to share and develop the customs and traditions associated with being a Marine. VMI is well known throughout the Marine Corps. The Institute has a history of producing excellent officers. Among the names that are associated with VMI are "Chesty" Puller, Upshur, Lejeune, and Dabney to name a few. There are many alumni who have or are serving in the Corps.



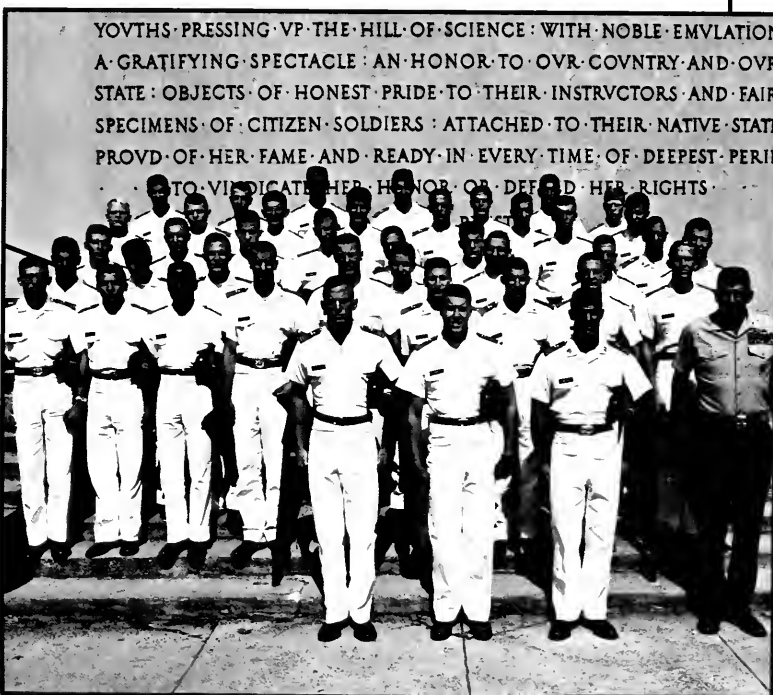
Chris Clark

Marines from 8th and "I" perform for the Corps during the Battle Color ceremony.



Chris Clark

Chris Clark



(Above)The Commanding officer of the Silent Drill Platoon passes in review. (Above right) The 1987-1988 Semper Fidelis Society. (front) J.J. Keppler, Lou Sigmon, John Wright, Col. Dabney. (2nd) Jeff Dixon, Martin Castillo, Dale Williams, J.J. Wanat, Scott Stahelek, Drew Mckone, Dave Sullivan, John Ryman, Jim Wieking. (3rd) Mike Vitulano, Mark Arboreux, Charles Nelson, Mark Doyle, Chris Starling, Chris Goff, Wayne Sinclair. (4th) Jim Tuemler, Steve Morris, Bob Hildebrand, Chris Long, Mike Seyffert, Bill Mitchell, Matt St.Clair, Bill Arnold, Tim McGlaughlin, Joe Grealish, John Paul, Bob Lucas, Wayne Jones, Eric Buchanan. (6th) Joe Schmuckitelli, Bob Kneeling, Charles Ellis, Bill Bowers, John Schmoyer, Cal Lloyd, Matt Hemenez.

# Treadheads Roll On

## Tanker Platoon

This year has been quite confusing. Running a tank platoon without any tanks can be very frustrating at times. When the Army doesn't know how to handle a difficult situation, they call it a "leadership challenge." However, the men in the platoon have been extremely cooperative in dealing with the situation.

The year began as we loaded the five M-48A5 tanks on the railhead in Buena Vista. Inventory of equipment was one of the major problems that the platoon had to complete so the tanks could be turned in. As the tanks slowly pulled away from the railhead, something in each one of us died.

The rest of the first semester witnessed the platoon studying the M-1 Abrams Main Battle Tank. The Tanker Platoon was instructed on all the characteristics of this truly impressive tank in preparation for a subsequent FTX at Fort Knox, Home of the Treadheads. The beginning of the second semester saw an increase in the preparations for not only Fort Knox but, Fort Picket as well. The platoon under the command of Tom O'Buckley and John Stehn owe many thanks to those who supported the platoons efforts. The platoon thanks Col. Harbach, Maj. Lindsay, and Msg. Corkran.



(above) The 1988 VMI Tanker platoon. (front) John Stehn, Tom O'Buckley. (2nd) Scott Klion, Bob Clay, Andrew Mergens, Paul Tallat-Kalpsa, Jim Kiker, Brian Hatheway, Charles Ellis. (below right) In a scene Reminiscent of Gen. Patton's drive through the

Ardennes, the Tanker platoon lumbers towards its objective. (below left) An M-48A5 tank stands poised to move out in case of a sudden attack by Warsaw Pact forces on Hardbargers farm. Better yet, call for Artillery



## Naval Aviators Society

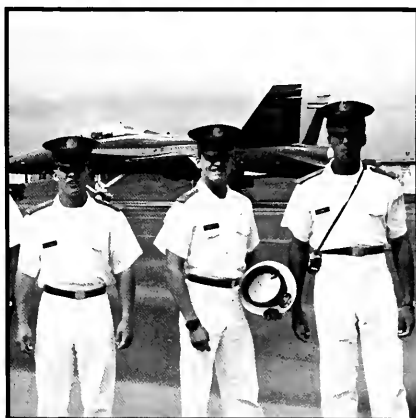
# Hopeful pilots learn the business

The Naval Aviators Society at VMI is open to cadets of all service options. Its main body consists primarily of hopeful Naval Aviators to whom the Society offers an enhanced environment in which to learn more about the principles of naval aviation.

Entertaining trips and key presentations by guest officers provide insight into all aspects of aviation in both the military and secular fields. Several trips are made each year — this year the Naval Aviators attended air shows at naval air stations where its members were given orientations on the Navy's most modern and sophisticated aircraft, as well as observing them in flight.

Hands-on demonstrations are also made available for the NAS members as the society travels to either Naval Air Station Pensicola or Naval Air Station Corpus Christi on an annual basis. Cadets get technical instruction combined with actual flight time in naval aircraft. The VMI Naval Aviator cadets usually also have time for a little "liberty" at the air stations they visit.

The cadet club officers this year have been Frank Musarra, Phil Roberts, Al Cuellar, Jim Florio, and the Faculty Advisor, Lieutenant Michael Stone, USN.



TOP PHOTO: Lt. Stone poses for a moment with cadets Gudz and Hoover in front of the Marine Corps' AV-8 Harrier. LEFT PHOTO: Naval Aviators Society cadets with an F-14A. (l to r) Frank Musarra, Pat McMahan, Jeff Crist, C.J. Bodnar, Rob Gudz, Dave Clement, Sean Hoover, Rich Mehl, Carlos Fernandes, Doug Wishart. ABOVE PHOTO: Cadets Hoover, Mehl and Fernandes with an F-18, one of the famous Blue Angels.

# Join The Club

## The Number One Club

Just the word Number One speaks for itself. Very few ever have the "privilege" of being included in this illustrious organization, and fewer still are able to withstand its rigorous demands. Those who are able to make it through its initiation period are stronger and harder men for it. They are the stuff legends are made of. As a matter of fact many legends have sprung forth from the club's membership, past and present.

This year the club contains a diverse membership with almost every possible way of entering the club represented. I also believe our class has had the honor of surpassing our dykes' record of having the largest membership in the club's history. We have seen hard times and good times and we have made it through. Brothers, I salute you!

Lance Pickering

President



Vice-President



# That Will Be A 15-4-60 Mister!

## Offenses Committed

### TED WILKINSON

1. Unauthorized party in concourse with a Virginia Gentleman.
2. Unauthorized trip uptown to the Comfort Inn on confinement. (No it was not worth it!)

### GARITH PALME

1. Assumed possession of sinful liquid intoxicants.

### JOE SWIDER

1. Failure to recognize the existence of modern plumbing at a formal hop.
2. Offering to help a "fellow cadet" to meet his destiny a few decades before his time.

### JOHN WILLIAMS

1. Failure to have a \_\_\_\_\_ referee at the riot in Crozet Hall.

### LANCE PICKERING

1. Unauthorized cocktail party on the second stoop while a rat.
2. Demonstrating self-defense techniques to a girl in front of Lejeune Hall.
3. Unauthorized physical debate with Brother Rat at the Subway while in uniform.

### PETE HEISEY

1. Visiting with fair maiden while studying for exam in Mallory Hall. (Anheuser Busch Brewing Test) ... After taps of course!

### KEVIN ALVIS

1. Uninvited guest to Lexington's Policemans Ball.

### BRADLEY REED

1. Failure to invite Captain Detrich and his certified orderly Tracy P. to after taps woolie burning cocktails in room 402. Charlie Company Crew!!

### JIM MAGGELET

1. Failure to inform two goobs in '87 that my girlfriend was ill. Boned for operating motor vehicle (not my own of course) in Rockbridge County. Thanks Monte and Brad ... "ENJOY!"

### PAUL HICKS

1. Being too much of a gentleman to date, and she not being enough of a lady, on post. Result: Ultimate phone-a-bone. "Contact your local college Dean"

### PETE MOORE

1. Breaking the rules.

### MIKE VITULANO The Hit Man.

1. Unauthorized beating and bleeding on First Classman ('87 of course) at Mary Baldwin College Social Event. Convicted by Naff and Staff. Parolled by the Governor.

### DAVE BAKER

1. Unauthorized "Wheels" uptown. Condemned by the infamous Captain Patchfinder.

### JOHN SCARPINO The Anti-Christ

1. Unauthorized introduction of explosives on the fourth stoop for the purpose of killing rats.
2. Unauthorized beer run to Safeway, in an unauthorized automobile while Captain Wilcockson was shopping in civilian clothes. "Be in my office on Monday!"
3. Conduct unbecoming of a cadet lieutenant. I.E. Hazing a worthless worm of a rat tie. An Anti-Christ is born. Thanks Sam!

### TOM MUNNO Long Island

1. Failure to invite Captain Dietrich and Tracy P. to after taps woolie burning cocktails in room 402. I hate you Tracy ... Charlie Company Crew!!

### RODNEY MARKS

1. Failure to properly conceal unauthorized vehicle uptown — or at least conceal the traceable licence plate.

### CHUCK CHUNG

1. Destruction of Institute property while intoxicated. Ray "Boom Boom" Mancini Imitation on room 454 door window pane. Windows get knocked out onto the courtyard, but wins on a technicality as Captain Jones declares a no contest.

### CHRIS DEMMONS "Damian"

1. Kinda drunk and sorta disorderly in barracks attired casually as a civilian ... Oh Well!

### TIMOTHY WEST "Manute Bol"

1. Unauthorized Party during OCMNI at a W&L Frat while on Guard!

### BOB ZOEKE

1. Failure to invite Captain Detrich and his "Certified" orderly Tracy P. to after taps woolie burning cocktails in room 402 ... Charlie Company Crew!!

### EDWARD WETHERELL "The Assassin"

1. (Member Emeritus) Unauthorized over consumption of evil demon water, unauthorized protest of poor corp seating at Wahoo Arena. Unwelcomed illegal forced entry into presidents box at aforementioned arena. Unappreciated Sparring Match with said president and honored guests. Ill-Advised close combat demonstration with multiple law enforcement types while in uniform in a public place.

### MIKE CORSON

1. Unauthorized motoring in county with insufficient blood in one's alcohol.

### TOM OBUCKLY

1. Unauthorized Green Blob.

### BILL JASINSKI "Jazz"

1. Failure to offer the commandant a ride during second class year.

### BUD BUSCH

1. Honorary Member. Refer to page 33.

### Director Of Admissions



"And the list will continue!!!!!"

## VMI's Newest Club

The International Club, VMI's newest club, was founded in the spring of 1987 for the purpose of helping the Institute's many foreign cadets better understand their role as an integral part of the Corps of Cadets. It was Lapthe C. Flora, class of 1987 and a native of Vietnam, who first recognized the need for such an organization within the framework of the Corps. He organized and brought into being the International Club to serve these needs.

The membership of the club is made up of cadets from many nations and backgrounds. Some of the countries represented in the club are the Republic of China (Taiwan), the United States, Thailand, Brazil, Korea, the Philippines, and the Federal Republic of Germany. They came to VMI for many reasons. Some are here for personal reasons, many were sent by their respective governments as preparations for future military careers. Whatever the reason, they have one thing in common: a desire to help each other and share their cultures and experiences.

The main objective of the club is to help promote the smooth transition of foreign cadets into both VMI and the United

States. For many of these cadets, their first experiences at the Institute were also their first experience in the States. Some of the problems faced they face are culture shock, living away from family for an extended period of time, language difficulties, different values and ideals, and just learning to accept a new and different environment. The club works to solve, or at least alleviate, some of these difficulties.

The club achieves its objectives through several means. American cadets and foreign cadets already used to VMI life work to look out for the special needs of rats from overseas. The club also sponsors trips to cultural events, ethnic restaurants, and the functions of other international clubs at nearby colleges. Some of the functions attended this year were the celebration of the 75th anniversary of the founding of the Republic of China, a gathering of the Pan-American club at Randolph Macon Womens College, and a trip to Roanoke for cadets who could not have parents pre-

sent at parents weekend.

In short, VMI's International Club works to serve the many cadets at the Institute not native to the United States. These cadets experience many unique problems, and the club was created to help solve these problems. Although new to the Corps, the club hopes to continue to grow and better serve its members.

Second classman Yuh-Loong Tarn, RIGHT, and Rat Ju-Chi Pan, BELOW, hit it off with young ladies from the Randy-Mac International Club. The I.C. hopes to be able to make many more trips to local colleges in the coming year.

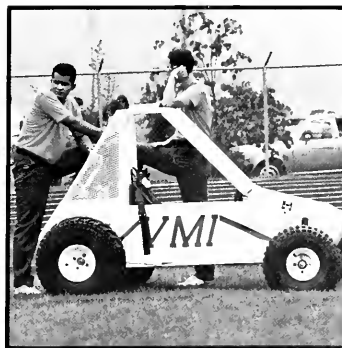


# Outside The Classroom

Cadets join the Academic Clubs so they can discuss the curriculum of their respective fields, get field experience and meet with other schools to discuss how their fields differ and are similar. There exists a diversity of clubs at the Institute including the Cadet Investment Groups, the I.E.E.E., the Society of Physics Students A.S.C.E., A.S.M.E., Pre-Law Society, Society of Young Economists and the English Society. These groups play a vital role in the development of academic standards in their area of study. Though the groups are academically inclined, the members still find time to set up keg parties and picnics. The clubs also set up movies and field trips to further interest the corps in their area of study. The clubs also assist the cadets by providing them with information concerning post-graduate schools, and help them set up interviews for possible jobs after graduation.



English Society (Above) Robert Miller, Mike Coleman, Daniel Wilson, David McGraw, John Schanke, Robert Kuhn, Martin Malloy, Samuel Miles, Mark Doyle, Maj. Baragona. IEEE (Above Left) Greg Hall, Greg Thomas, Tony Ammons, Bill Nixon, John Heslin, Andy Gillespie, Eric D'anna, William Rader, Jeff Dixon, Dave Omted, Scott Miller, Shane Pierson, Mark Lamb, Matt Koloseike, Charles Richards, Bob Pedigo, Alwyn Taylor, Troy Barbour, Dan McGrew, Steven Pearson, Robert Kolb, Carl Mittlehner, Paul Tallat-Kelpa, Matt Martin. Society of Physics Students (Below Left) Robert Cantanio, Pete Heisey, Mark Snedecor, Bradly Brodigan, Scott Mead, Robert Hill, Edward Dunnington.





# Serving Up Grub

## Cadet Waiters

Each day, long before ten minute call sounds, many cadets have already started their day. No, not the Rats — the Cadet Waiters form up early each day to ensure the Corps is served a hot, delicious breakfast. They don their white ARA Food Services caps and flip the palate-pleasing morsels of morning mush onto our waiting plates. Mmmmm . . . what a way to start the day! (After a breakfast at Crozet, most cadets are prepared for anything the day has in store!)

Cadet waiters can work either full time or part time. The chieftain of the waiters is First Classman Rob Sawyer. It is the job of this mess hall madman, among other duties, to seat the Corps at supper, and make sure every man and every Rat finds a comfortable place to dine. (Oh waiter, could we have a window seat, please?) These brave men must be given due credit for dragging themselves out of the warmth of their hays at ungodly hours, and sling our hash . . . er, breakfast, and sacrifice DRC formation to help Club Crozet provide a chic and scrumptious lunch. Thank you, Cadet Waiters — you men of fortitude. What would we eat without you?!



(Left) George Palomar reaches into the serving pan while trying to figure out what is in it.(below) Jeff Farleigh looks around to see if anyone has the courage to eat seconds at SRC.



(above) Kevin Sullivan, Ike Matenopoulos, Steve Waters, Steve Champion, Bret Shepard, Scott Jones, Brent Selmau, Steve Rankine, Rob Davis, Li Jian Guang (right) Steve Champion grins his teeth as he clutches the hot platters of gourmet ARA soybean

by-products bought at wholesale from Southern States warehouses. Steve's eyes sparkel with amazement as they incode the images of refried barbecued chicken. Steve served the Corps well and we are thankful for his abilities in food service.



# Dodge, Parry, Thrust . . .

## Fencing

Fencing is a very unique sport. It combines individual competition into a team effort, physical skills with mental strategies, and a certain finesse, which is unique to all sports, with an outright aggressiveness. This year's team seemed to have all of these qualities, making it unique among other VMI teams of the past.

The team has undergone a drastic revitalization in the past few years. The current first classmen on the team have been able to watch this change, and see how the team has grown since they were Rats. This turnaround can be attributed to the hard work of its members and the dedication of its coach, Major Steven T. Tate. Thanks to a lot of hard work and dedication the team has gone from constant defeat to victory over other teams, including teams with varsity status, better training and equip-

ment.

As of this writing the team has had three major matches. In these matches the team has felled opponents who in the past have walked all over VMI's fencers, including Washington and Lee, who the team has lost to the last three years, UVA, and Vassar. The team almost pulled off a major coup de tat on January 23rd. The team nearly beat the powerhouse team of Annapolis, losing by only two matches. The team has many first classmen, but their is little doubt that the current strong corps of up and coming underclassman will be able to keep the team on the road to victory. A more vital problem is the future departure of the teams coach, Major Tate. When he is assigned elsewhere by the Army, the team will lose a valuable asset.



The VMI Feencing team: Back Row — Duda, Hale, Raucher, Sutton, Martin, Hale, Kubin Middle Row — Billingsley, Arnaldo, Cuiper, Kim, Herzog, Hays-

, Rieley, Sutton Front Row — Pham, Hashimoto, Scarpino, Egloff, Tate, Maj. Tate, Col. Winkfield



Chris Clark



Chris Clark

TOP, Sam Tate scores a touch against the Naval Academy. Sam's heads up performance was a big contribution to the success of the team this season. ABOVE, MAJ. Tate consults with Sam during a match against W + L.

## The Circle K Club

# The Corps and the Community

The V.M.I. Circle K Club is one of over seven hundred clubs nationwide that is a college level extension of the Kiwanis Club. The Circle K is the largest collegiate organization in the nation. The club is a community service organization that has been extremely active in the V.M.I. community, Lexington, and the surrounding communities. The club also provides fellowship by interacting with Circle K Clubs at other colleges and universities throughout the Commonwealth, holding many social events. The V.M.I. Circle K Club also offers subscriptions to numerous national newspapers for the enjoyment of cadets. Circle K also makes available flower corsages for the many Hops held here at V.M.I.

The Circle K Club is an excellent representation of the concept of the Citizen-

Soldier. This concept is at the foundation of the Institute; to serve the community as well as the Institute. The Circle K Club is often involved in such activity as the Great American Smoke-out and Buckle up for safety. It often times involves itself with church efforts to improve the community. The Circle K helps set up Special Olympics for handicapped children. It also raises money for such causes as setting up homes for deprived children. The Circle K often makes visits to the local Nursing Homes to talk to the senior citizens. Though many cadets think the Circle K's only purpose is to provide corsages, the Circle K is the largest service organization in the V.M.I. community.

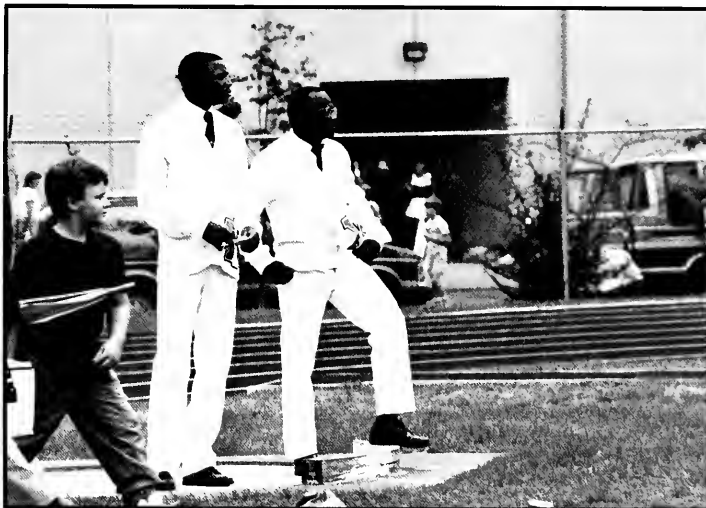


(above) Brad Reed, James Buddo, Matt McGhee president, Kevin McCallister, Sean Dooley, Mark Riley, J.J. Keppler, Rich Blocker, Mark Wilson, Andrew Tunnard, Phil Kay, Gregg Kendrick, Bobby Chazar, Steve Neary. (top right) Jim Buddo delivers corsages to rats anticipating a good hop weekend.

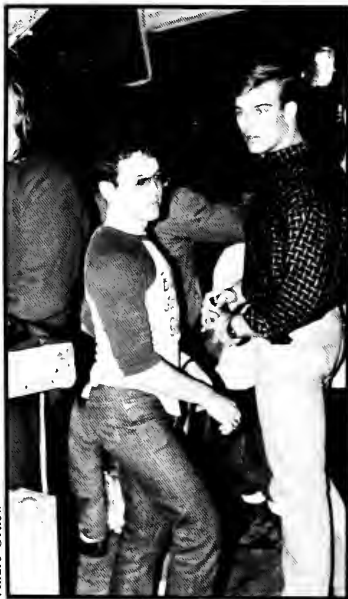
## Monogram Club

# Off the Field . . .

The Monogram Club is made up of lettermen who contribute to the "I" off the field. In the words of President Aubrey Walton, "We work to give back something to VMI for what it has given us". In repaying the Institute the club offers its services to help act as security and safety patrol at home football games. Another big activity for the club is the sponsorship of parties at Zolloman's. Even at Zollomans parties sponsored by other groups Monogram club members can be seen acting as security. Since all of the club's members are athletes the club also contributed new speakers to the weight room last year and is trying to raise money this year to provide a new tape deck to go along with them. Although most cadets only see the club during football season, it does alot more for the corps then you may think.



Chris Clark



Andre Urriew



ABOVE, Ubermann Todd Freiwald enjoys a cold one at a Monogram club Zollomans party. ABOVE RIGHT, Andrew Stewart and Bobby Harris act as safety patrol at a home football game. RIGHT, Rob Goodwin, a golf team letterman, enjoys the privilege of wearing his letter sweater at Homecoming Hops.

# The 1988 Bomb Staff

When one looks at the 1988 Bomb Staff for the first time, you would think that these are just average cadets who work for a school publication. That is where you are wrong. For the Bomb Staff is a collection of mutilated human beings who spend too much free time in the Bowels of Barracks. This year's Bomb Staff was a peculiar assortment of personalities, who made life interesting in the hole known as the Bomb room.

Let us now examine the personalities of the Bomb Staff:

**Brian J. Keith** — Editor in Chief aka, Spic in Charge, Sponge, Buffy. Sponge was instrumental in the production of this yearbook, even though that was subject to great debate and physical violence amongst the staff. The Spic in Charge ruled with an Iron Fist (when he was sober). He was often seen working hard at playing Axis and Allies or computer games when most of the staff was meeting deadlines. All in all Sponge did a fine job and deserves many kudos.

**Scott P. McCumber** — Managing Editor aka, Poncho. Poncho, was he really a hunched back anarchist with green teeth or just another juvenile LeRoy Hammond serving time in the Bomb room? Poncho was also the Sports editor of the Bomb, because of his fanatical support of Keydet Basketball and Football. He is also an avid Redskins fan, whose renditions of "Hail to the Redskins" have become almost unbearable. Due to his many responsibilities with the Bomb, he has been known to spend many nights down in the Bomb room only to emerge for 1st CP. Poncho then

proceeds to sleep throughout his classes where this is reflected in his stellar academic performance. Without Scott McCumber this yearbook would never have been possible.

**Chris Clark** — Photo Editor aka, OOF, OOF (Out of Focus) was the man responsible for the many pictures throughout the Bomb. OOF, a photographic genius, was the driving force for a special honor given each week for superior photography. While there were many complaints about the quality of the pictures, OOF produced many fine prints that grace the pages of this year's Bomb. OOF had an almost impossible job and did it very well. OOF also deserves a round of Kudos.

**Ronald V. Gillespie** — Business Editor aka, Diz. Diz was the man behind the cash flow. Diz handled all the important jobs, like making sure the staff had enough petty cash to buy cakes and other assorted beverages. Diz was quick witted and had good financial sense, so good that the Bomb will probably go bankrupt this year. With his assistants, Jim Kiker and Brent Selmau, Diz was able to manage the thousands of dollars squandered by this year's staff. Kudos for Diz.

There are many other people who made up the staff. There was Slup, the guide from N.J. Along with Paul Hicks the Bomb whipping post, Frank Mussara the porn king, Sean Bishoff the Bomb Masochist, and Mike Wright the Bomb computer nerd. Despite the wide variety of personalities this book mutated itself into a readable form for your entertainment.

(below) The 1988 Bomb staff: (front) Mike Malerba, Mike Leoney, Scott McCumber, Brian Keith, Chris Clark, Frank Mussara, (2nd) Mike Wright, Jim Kiker, Bob Bradford, Lee Rowley, Rich Mohl, Paul Hicks, Paul Tallet-Kelpse, (3rd) Jim Pugel, Jeff Sauntry, Pat Madigan, Tom Shelton, Andre Uriew, Tom Spetz, Frank Charlakis.



Chris Clark

# Making a Yearbook



(left) Cadet Life Editor Frank Charlionis is shown typing up the pages of his section. (below) 2nd Class Editor Bob Bradford works hard at finishing up his section (PAH!). (below left) Jim Cox studies old yearbooks for ideas. (bottom right) Managing Editor Scott McCumber and 1st Class editor Frank Musara discuss the Redskins latest victory. The Redskins are the topic of much debate in the Bomb Room, and Scott "Poncho" McCumber takes much offense to derogatory statements about his beloved 'Skins. The issue was settled with Washington's 42-10 trouncing of the Broncos in Super Bowl XXII. (HENCE! MEOW!)





# The U.A.

America's Last Indep



TOP PHOTO: Left to right (kind of): A.J. Williams, Brian McCormack, Trace West, Eric Buchanan, Dave Martin, Curran Bowen, Vic Sredl, Tom Bruffy, Chris Baumstark, Mike Vitulano, Dave Royer, Sean Bischoff, Ed Wagner, Rob Gates, Ned Cox. BOTTOM PHOTO: Friday folders ensure that parents and alumni get their well appreciated paid subscriptions of THE CADET. Although many are baffled upon receiving each issue, THE CADET remains the only voice from which outsiders can keep abreast of current barracks beefs.



# THE CADET

at College Newspaper

## The H.M.I. Cadet 1987-1988 VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE

**Curran Bowen**  
Editor-in-Chief

**Tom Bruffy**  
Managing Editor

**Chris Baumstark**  
Associate Editor

**Hugh McMenamin**  
Business Manager

Kim Dedrick ..... Typist  
David Martin .. News and Features Editor  
David Royer ..... Sports Editor  
Tom Ustach ..... Editorial Editor  
John Golden ..... Copy Editor  
Todd Robinson ..... Copy Editor  
John Williams ..... Entertainment Editor  
Kenny Robinson ..... Photography Editor  
Rick Blocker ..... Circulation  
Kevin Alvis ..... Ad Manager  
Walt Coleman ..... Ad Manager  
Victor Sredl ..... Consulting Editor

Eric Buchanan ..... Staff Writer  
Buddy Schmeling ..... Staff Writer  
Rob Kerr ..... Staff Writer  
Jim Cox ..... Staff Writer  
Jim Ring ..... Staff Writer  
Oscar Williams ..... Staff Writer  
Ned Cox ..... Staff Writer  
Tim Spence ..... Staff Writer  
Chris Schinstock ..... Layout  
Dusty Crone ..... Layout  
Sean Bischoff ..... Cartoonist  
Trace West ..... Cartoonist

The Editor-in-Chief of THE CADET this year was first classman Curran Bowen. Assisting Curran were Hugh McMenamin as Business Manager, Tom Bruffy as Managing Editor, and Chris Baumstark as Associate Editor.

The strength of this year's paper could be found on the News and Sports pages, edited by Dave Martin and Dave Royer. The hard work and long hours spent by the dutiful staff writers under the tutelage of the page editors created the driving force of the paper.

Thought was stimulated among the Corps with the success of the Editorial page. Under first classman Tom Ustach, the page served as a forum for discussions and opinions on relevant topics. First classman Sean Bischoff's cartoons supplemented the editorial aspect of the paper.

To pay for the unauthorized pizzas on layout nights, many cadets outside the staff took advertising furloughs. On these furloughs, cadets sold ads to gracious parents and businesses. Speaking of the business side of things, Hugh McMenamin performed admirably as bookkeeper for THE CADET. He singlehandedly kept the paper from financial woe.

The mainstay of THE CADET, Beef Diesel, preserved and rallied the troops into the Spring with a frontal assault on the Army TAC staff, the administration, and the Regimental Commander, all of whom provided a bounty of ammunition for the Dartboard. Beef offers his laurels to General Walker for being such a good sport throughout the year, especially during the fetal stages of the '87-88 CADET.

"Well Curran, thus ends another year of THE CADET." "No, never, Dave. THE CADET isn't over til the Beef's lady sings. But that's another story ..."

— by Curran Bowen and David A. Martin (with very prudent editing by Chad Taylor)



Our Editor-in-Chief, Curran "The Gillet" Bowen; the Managing Editor, Tom "The Pear" Bruffy; the News and Feature Editor Dave Martin. The three are shown pulling another Thursday all-nighter, "laying out."

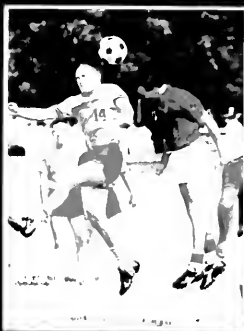




Sports



Chris Clark

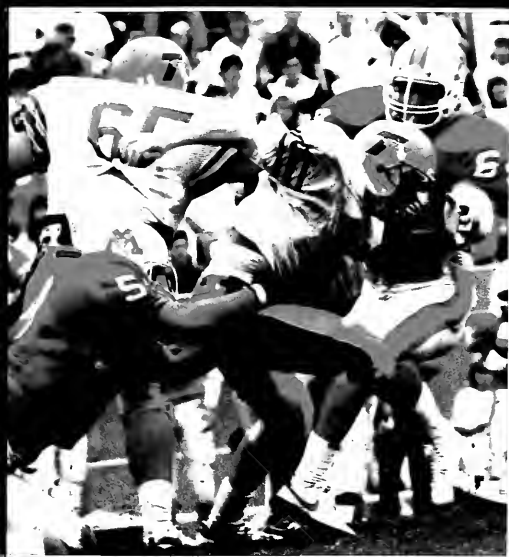


Chris Clark



Chris Clark

## Never Say Die



Scott McCumber

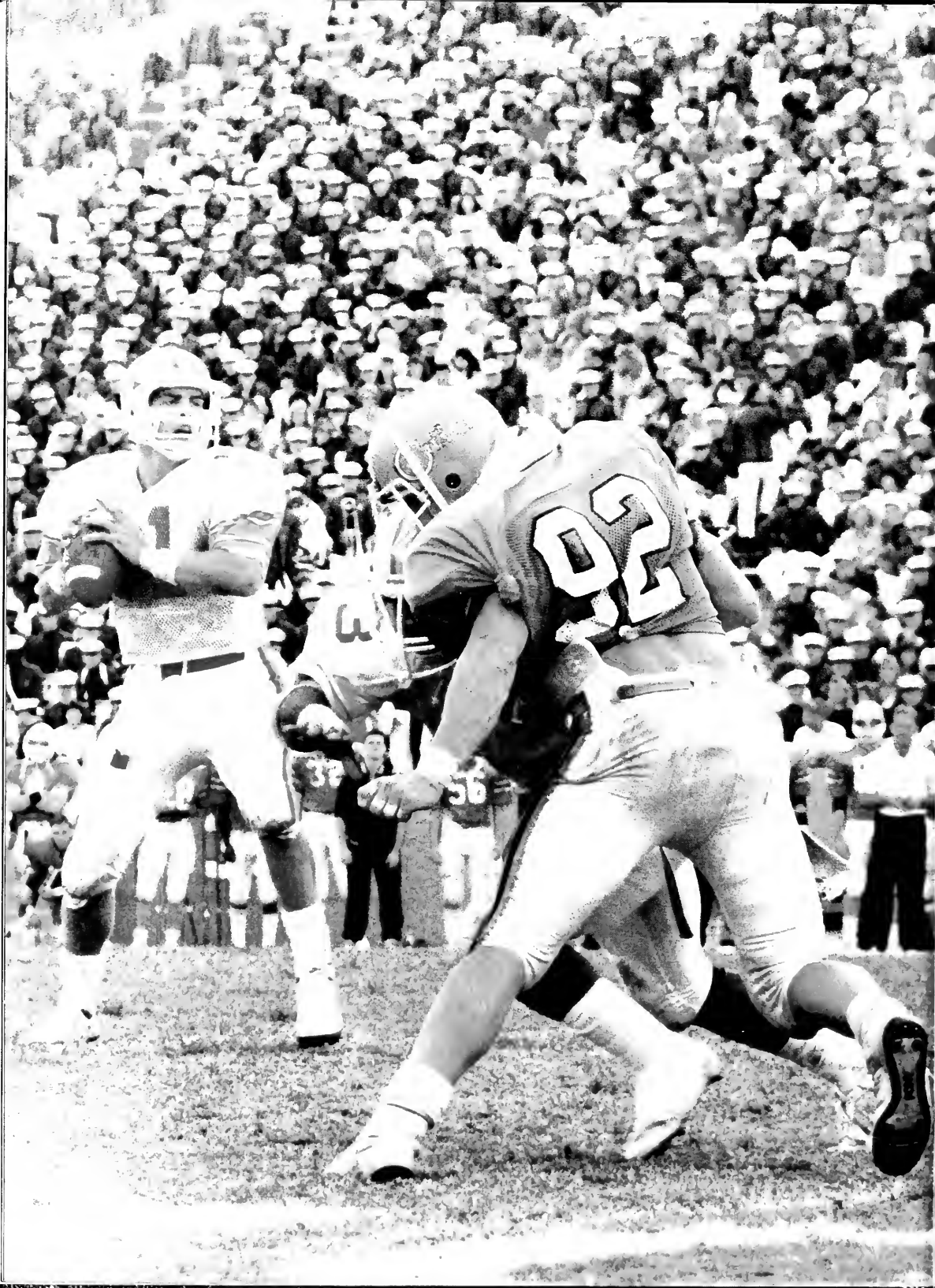
The Spirit of VMI. It is a phrase that stirs an emotional reaction from every cadet, alumnus or friend of the Institute. The school's athletic teams are in a large part responsible for this emotion. Keydet teams have a long and colorful history in all sports, and throughout the past, VMI teams have been known for their "never say die" attitude. VMI is a school of 1300 men and competes against schools that are much larger in size. Thus, VMI is routinely facing long odds in athletic contests, yet VMI not only manages to hold its own, but in recent times has somehow been successful against much larger opponents. VMI football captured two Southern Conference

championships in the 1970's, as did the basketball team while en route to the NCAA Regionals.

The past few years have not been quite so successful, but VMI has still performed well. The football team is rebuilding, as is the basketball program, but both have also seen major victories. VMI track teams are always near the top of the conference, the baseball team has had several excellent seasons, and the lacrosse team has come on strong and has a chance of being nationally ranked. These feats are quite an accomplishment for a school the size of VMI. The athletic program, while not overly successful, is a major part of the whole at VMI.



Chris Clark





# Gaining Respect

## FOOTBALL

When the 1987 football season opened for the VMI Keydets on September 12, they faced an uphill battle. Coming off a 1-10 record in 1986, and a string of five consecutive losing seasons, the Keydets in 1987 faced a battle to gain respect for VMI football.

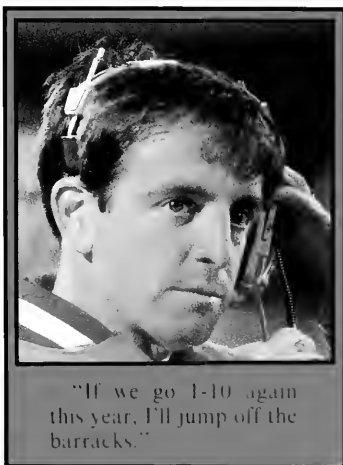
Head coach Eddie Williamson (4-17-1, 2 years) came to VMI to rebuild the program into a winner, but his plans stalled out in 1986. In '87, Williamson had a defense which was returning largely intact, but had given up over 33 points and 400 yards a game in '86. Offensively, the return of All-American candidate Mark Stock at split end and quarterback Dave Brown was a bright spot. The running game appeared to be solid for the first time in several years. With a healthy offensive line and an improved defense, Williamson had high hopes for the 1987 season. Simply put, he said, "This is a critical year for us." But his optimism showed through his efforts to restrain it. "If we go 1-10 again this year," he said "I'll jump off the barracks."

Coach Williamson believed that the Keydets needed to get off to a quick start in order to build their confidence. "The first part of this season is very important," he said. "The schedule should be in our favor, but until we knock off some people, I'm not going to say we are supposed to win. You've still got to go out there and knock heads."

"What we must do is learn how to win," he continued. "We didn't have the confidence to win, so we couldn't win." Williamson believed the Keydets could gain that confidence with a few early season victories.

There were still questions about the Keydets prospects for 1987. The offensive line had to stay healthy, as the Keydets had little depth. The need to eliminate turnovers, the strength of the defense, and pre-season injuries to key players, notably linebacker Mike Wood, hampered Williamson's efforts to prepare his team for the long road ahead. Not many people gave VMI a chance. The Keydets were picked to finish last in the conference, and were rated the ninth worst football team in the country by *Penthouse* magazine. Coach Williamson was not surprised, but he didn't buy it, either. "I'm not predicting 11-0," he said, "but we may be heard from." The team, and Coach Williamson, believed they would meet this challenge and overcome the odds against them. And on September 12, the determined Keydets embarked on their campaign for respect.

Sept. 12	W. VIRGINIA TECH
19	@ Appalachian St.
26	WOFFORD
Oct. 3	@ Virginia
10	@ Citadel
17	JAMES MADISON
24	@ Marshall
31	William & Mary (@ Norfolk)
Nov. 7	@ Furman
14	E. TENNESSEE ST.
21	TENNESSEE-CHATTANOOGA



"If we go 1-10 again this year, I'll jump off the barracks."



VMI 24  
W. VA. TECH 3

The 1987 VMI football team opened its season on a rainy September 12 at Alumni Memorial Stadium. A

crowd 5,100 braved the weather to see the Keydets entertain the Golden Bears of West Virginia Tech.

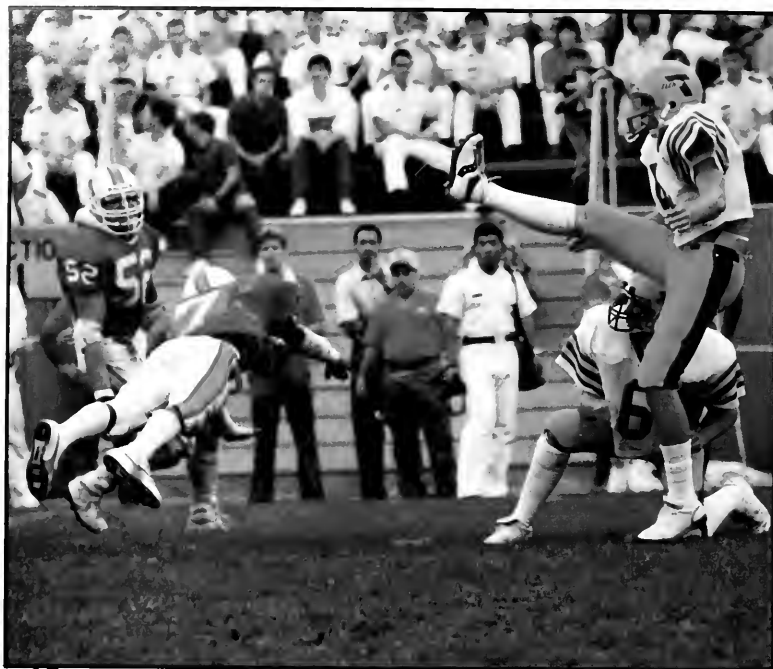
The season opener also marked the beginning of the "Twelfth Man" at VMI. A spinoff from a similar program at Texas A & M, the idea was presented to Coach Williamson by Col. Harbach. One cadet was selected from the Corps each week to play on the kickoff team for both home and away games. First classman J.J. Wanat was the first cadet to wear the black helmet, and he was credited with one solo tackle against the Golden Bears.

The game began with the Keydets kicking off to West Virginia Tech. The Keydet defense forced the Golden Bears to punt, and quarterback Dave Brown began to move the offense down the field. The Keydets first drive ended with a fumble, however, and Tech regained possession. VMI got the ball right back as Chris Clark intercepted a Lee Holder pass. Brown led the Keydets in for the score, with tailback Joe France scoring from one yard out to put the Keydets ahead 7-0 with 4:56 left in the first quarter.

West Virginia Tech got on the board in the second quarter on a 26 yard Brian Thomas field goal which was set up by a 58 yard run by the Golden Bear's leading rusher, Scott Glenn. The Keydets came right back as James Wright returned the ensuing kickoff 52 yards to give the Keydets excellent field position. VMI marched in for their second touchdown on a two yard touchdown run by fullback John Parrott. The Keydet defense then blocked an attempted field goal by the Golden Bears on their next possession. VMI took over on their own 24 yard line with 2:08 remaining in the half. The Keydets then marched 76 yards in :57 for a third touchdown, with Brown throwing to Mark Stock for 73 of those yards, including the 17 yard touchdown pass which put VMI ahead 21-3 at halftime.

In the second half, the Keydets squandered three drives deep in West Virginia Tech territory with pass interceptions, while the VMI defense held the Golden Bears to minus four yards rushing and allowed them to cross midfield only twice. The only scoring





Scott Mcumber



Scott Mcumber

in the second half was a 20 yard field goal by Richard McMinn midway through the fourth quarter, and the game ended with VMI on top, 24-3. The win put VMI at 1-0, while the Golden Bears, an NAIA school, dropped to 0-2.

The victory was the first for the Keydets in an opening game since 1982. Although the Keydets made mistakes both offensively and defensively, there were several fine performances. Brown completed 18 of 30 passes for 227 yards and one touchdown, and Stock had 8 receptions for 126 yards and one touchdown. Defensively, Mike Mayo had nine tackles, and Todd Freiwald had two tackles, one a quarterback sack, and one interception, which he returned 41 yards. Chris Clark also had one interception. Anthony McIntosh had a blocked field goal and three tackles. Coach Williamson was impressed with the team's play, but he suggested that the team still had work to do. "For a team to be a good football team, the most improvement should come from week one to week two," he said. "We had a lot of good things happen to us, but there are also things we need to improve on." These improvements would have to be made quickly, as the Keydets would travel the following week to Boone, N.C., to take on the defending Southern Conference Champions, the Appalachian State Mountaineers.



VMI 10  
ASU 27

The Keydets opened their Southern Conference slate before a rain-soaked crowd of 13,100 in Boone,

N.C., against the Appalachian State Mountaineers. The Mountaineers were the defending conference champions and were ranked seventh in the country entering the contest. The Keydets were fourteen point underdogs, but gave the Mountaineers all that they could handle.

ASU opened the scoring in the first period after recovering a VMI fumble near midfield, with tailback Tim Sanders rambling 34 yards to put the Mountaineers ahead 7-0. The Keydets took the ensuing kickoff and marched 78 yards to tie the game on fullback John Parrott's one yard plunge.

The Mountaineers went ahead 10-7 on a 25 yard field goal, but the Keydets came back. The Keydets moved the ball down the field to set up a first and goal situation from the Appalachian State 4 yard line with no time outs remaining and time running out in the first half. After three unsuccessful tries to punch the ball into the end zone, the Keydets settled for a 17 yard Richard McMinn field goal to force a 10-10 halftime tie. When asked why he did

Anthony McIntosh blocks a West Virginia Tech field goal attempt in the second quarter (above left). James Wright eludes a Golden Bear tackler on a 52 yard kickoff return in the first half (above).

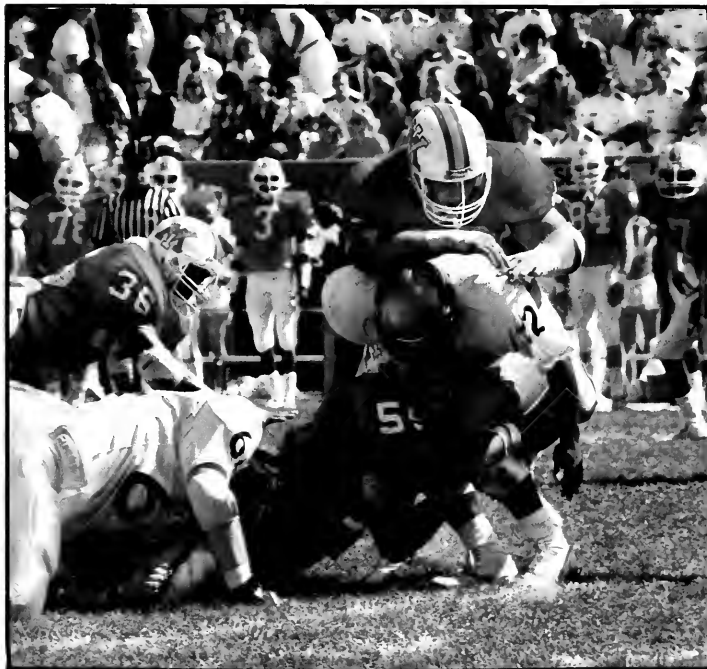
not try for the touchdown and take the lead at the half, Coach Williamson said, "Coming away with no points there could have been devastating".

The third quarter was a defensive battle. The Keydets held the Mountaineers on a fourth down and a foot situation, but the VMI offense failed to capitalize. ASU scored on a 48 yard field goal to go ahead 13-10 with 1:53 remaining in the third quarter. Aided by a roughing the kicker penalty, which was assessed on the ensuing kickoff, the Mountaineers pinned the Keydets inside their own 10 yard line. The Keydets could not move the ball and had to punt. The Mountaineers used the excellent field position to their advantage and went ahead 20-10 early in the fourth period. Appalachian State iced the game when on the Keydets next possession their defense intercepted a Dave Brown pass, which led to another ASU touchdown and sealed the Keydets fate, 27-10.

Despite the defeat, the Keydets had played well and had thrown quite a scare into a nationally ranked opponent. Coach Williamson expressed disappointment, saying "The game just got away from us. We came down here to win, and we had a chance to do just that. We were in the



Scott McCumber



Scott McCumber

Linebacker Dan Young stops ASU's John Settle on a fourth and inches play (top). Defensive tackles Pete Lampman and Erich Diehl sandwich Wofford fullback Kevin German, causing him to fumble (above).

game except for the one five minute stretch."

In defeat, VMI had gained a great deal of respect by giving the Mountaineers a game that was much closer than the final score indicated. Disappointed, but not discouraged, the team returned to Lexington to continue the progress they had made and to prepare for the upcoming game with Wofford College.



VMI 27  
WOFFORD 11

Homecoming Weekend at VMI saw the Keydets entertain the Terriers of Wofford College, and saw the

Big Red Team obtain VMI's 400th collegiate football victory.

A crowd of 6,300 saw Wofford jump out to a 3-0 lead and then hold the Keydet offense in check. The Keydets managed to tie the game on a 31 yard field goal by Wade Hawkins. The game remained tied until cornerback Tracy Toye intercepted a Terrier pass and returned it 42 yards for a touchdown just before halftime.

Three minutes into the second half Rob Susnar sacked the Terrier quarterback, causing him to fumble, which roverback John Adametz recovered at the Wofford one yard line. John Parrott scored on the next play to put the Keydets ahead 17-3.

Wofford closed to 17-11 early in the fourth quarter, but the Keydet offense finally got on track and took control of the game. The next two Keydet possessions ended in scores; another Hawkins field goal and a 25 yard touchdown run by Arturo Johnson squashed the Terriers 27-11.

The Keydets moved their record to 2-1 largely on the strength of the defense. "Generally speaking, we did not do a good job on offense," said Coach Williamson. "We won today with our kicking game and our defense". The Keydet's defense forced four Terrier turnovers; one fumble, three interceptions and held the Terriers to 33 yards offense in the second half compared to the 148 yards offense the Terriers had in the first half. Offensively, the Keydets produced only 229 yards.

With Division I-A Virginia ahead, the offense was of great concern to Williamson. "From the line, to the backs, and to the coaches, we have got to perform better".



VMI  
UVA 30

The Keydets traveled to Charlottesville on a Cold Saturday night to confront the Virgin-

ia Cavaliers in front of a Scott Stadium crowd of 23,000. The Cavaliers were 2-2 against a strong schedule and had whipped Duke the previous week. The Big Red came into the game without the services of Mark Stock at wide receiver, as he had suffered a broken collarbone in practice early in the week. The team was fired up, but as the game began it became apparent that emotions would not be enough to carry the Keydets to victory.

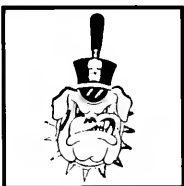
From the first offensive possession, the Cavalier defense shut down the VMI offense. The Keydets defense played well and fought hard, but was overwhelmed by the amount of time they spent on the field, as the offense simply could not move the ball. The Virginia defense simply dominated the Keydets throughout the game.

Virginia used sustained drives to score 17 points in the first half, while the Wahoos defense held the Keydets scoreless. In the second half, Virginia continued to move the ball behind their ground game and the passing of quarterback Scott Secules. The Wahoos scored 13 points in the second half, while the VMI offense was again shut out, giving the Cavaliers a 30-0 victory over the Keydets.

Despite the lopsided score, the team played fairly well. The offensive line provided excellent protection for quarterback Dave Brown as he was sacked only once, late in the fourth quarter. The defense played aggressively, but slowly wore down under the relentless pressure of trying to contain Virginia's high-powered offense. The VMI defense was on the field for 35 minutes of the game, as the offense could not move the ball. The Virginia defense kept the Keydets from crossing midfield the entire game.

The loss of Stock surely had an impact, but the Keydets were outmatched. They would return to Southern Conference play the following week, however, to face The Citadel in the "Military Classic of the South."

Jeff Barnes (87) and two other Keydet defenders bring down UVA tailback Marcus Wilson just short of the goal line (right).



VMI  
CITADEL 7  
3

The Keydets hit the road for the second straight week, traveling to Charleston.

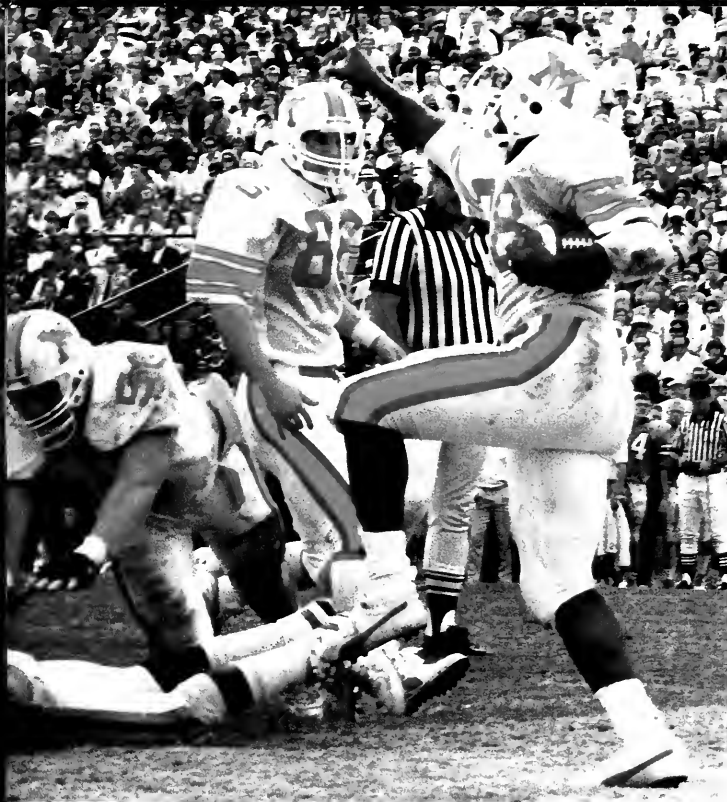
S.C., to face the Bulldogs of The Citadel in the "Military Classic of the South." The Keydets sole victory the previous year was in this very game, and the 'Dogs were hungry for revenge, as was the Parents Day crowd of almost 18,000 Citadel fans.

The game also marked the Keydets first look at the new Citadel "Dogbone" offense, introduced by their new coach Charlie Taaffe. VMI entered the game as ten point underdogs and as the afternoon progressed, with Virginia losing to Clemson and Virginia Tech being crushed by South Carolina, the possibility of a South Carolina sweep of the Old Dominion rested with the Bulldogs. The Keydets, however, were to deny them.

The game opened with the Citadel jumping ahead 3-0 in the first quarter. The Keydets answered, however, as Mike Mayo intercepted a Bulldog pass and returned it to the Citadel 42. The Keydets used five plays to score, with tailback Joe France scoring on a spinning 9 yard touch-

Scott McCumber





Scott Mcumber

Scott Mcumber

down run to put the Keydets ahead 7-3.

The remainder of the game was a defensive battle and saw the Keydets miss scoring opportunities, either killing drives with holding penalties or missing field goals. Fate seemed to be with the Bulldogs. The Keydets rose to the occasion, however, as the defense stopped the "Dogbone" offense twice in the closing minutes to preserve the victory and keep the Silver Shako in Lexington.

The defense won the day for the Keydets. Todd Freiwald played an excellent game, as did safety Mike Mayo. Rover Bill McGarrah made several big plays, including a pass break up on fourth down with less than a minute remaining. The Keydets held the 'Dogs to 151 yards rushing, far below their nationally ranked average.

Offensively, the Keydets performed better than in previous weeks. Quarterback Dave Brown completed 9 of 13 passes with no interceptions. The Keydets had only one turnover, a fumble late in the fourth quarter. Tailback Joe France became the first VMI rusher in 15 games to go over the century mark, gaining 122 yards on 26 carries, and split end James Wright continued to do well at the injured Mark Stock's position, catching 5 passes for 89 yards.

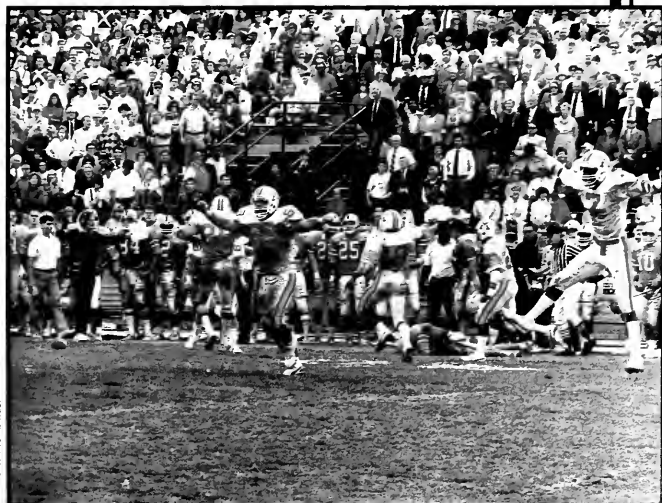
The win boosted the Keydets to a 1-1 conference record, and 3-2 overall. Coach Williamson noted the efforts of the defense, calling it "superb." Citadel Coach Charlie Taaffe summed it up best, saying, "Anytime you hold a team to seven points you should win, but . . ."

He didn't finish.

Joe France celebrates after dancing into the end zone on a 9 yard run (above). Mike Mayo set up the Keydets touchdown with an 18 yard interception return (left). The Keydet defense celebrates after stopping the 'Dogs' on a fourth and seven with a minute to go, sealing the victory (below)



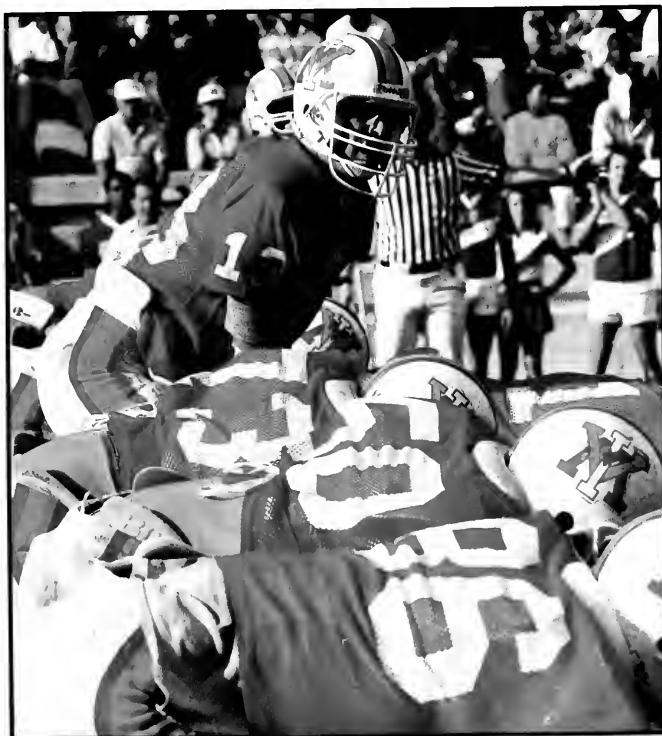
Scott Mcumber







# Dukes Edge Keydets



Scott McCumber



VMI	17
JMU	20

Parents Weekend at VMI brought out an Alumni Memorial crowd of 8,500 to wit-

ness the Keydets take on the sixth ranked Dukes of James Madison University, who came to Lexington favored by as many as three touchdowns in some quarters. The Keydets were not to be underestimated, however.

JMU, aided by good field position, scored on their first possession on a three yard touchdown run, and then went ahead 10-0 on a 38 yard Tim Garritty field goal. The Keydet's defense then stiffened and began to adjust to the Dukes' offensive scheme. "I'm proud of the way our defense adjusted," said Williamson. "They had their backs against the wall, but they adjusted and got the job done." The Keydets stopped JMU on a fourth and one deep in VMI territory, and Anthony McIntosh partially blocked an attempted JMU field goal to hold the Dukes to ten points.

The Keydet's offense came to life in the

Backup quarterback Chris Bunn directs the Keydets to a touchdown in the second half (left).



James Wright makes the catch over JMU's Lamont Breedlove . . .



avoids Breedlove's feeble attempt to trip him up



and squirts into the endzone as the first half ends.

second quarter as well. The Keydets cut the lead to 10-3 on a 29 yard Wade Hawkins field goal early in the second quarter. Late in the second quarter, the Keydets had the ball and moved out to their own 48. After two incomplete passes, the Keydets faced a third and ten with two seconds remaining before halftime. Quarterback Dave Brown dropped back, and as time expired, hit James Wright on a 52 yard pass play, and after Hawkins' PAT, the Keydets went into the locker room tied at 10-10 with the country's sixth best I-AA football team. The incredible Brown to Wright TD bomb told the Keydets they could pull off a major upset, and the Dukes went into the locker room shell-shocked. "I don't think they respected James' speed," Brown said.

The second half saw James Madison score ten points in the first six minutes of the third quarter to take a 20-10 lead. Madison was aided by VMI turnovers on consecutive possessions, giving the Dukes excellent field position.

Coach Williamson then inserted backup quarterback Chris Bunn into the line up

and switched to a wishbone formation. The Keydets marched down the field, scoring on a one yard dive by James Wright bringing the Keydets to within three points.

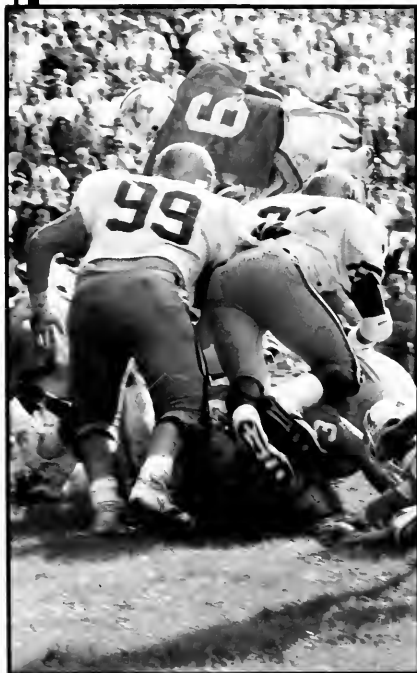
"I'm extremely proud of Chris," Williamson said of Bunn, who ran the wishbone in high school. "He hung in there and stayed with us." Bunn also performed the duties of long snapper on punts and placement kicks, due to injuries to both of the Keydet's regular snappers. "I was staying out and snapping for punts when I was in at quarterback," Bunn said, "and it was weird not going off the field."

The remainder of the fourth quarter saw the Keydets lose several scoring opportunities, due to penalties and turnovers. Officiating in the final minutes was also a key factor, as several terrible calls went against the VMI defense at critical times, allowing JMU to hang on to the ball and kill the clock. Defensive backs coach Steve Ryan chased the officials into the end zone after the game and had to be guided away by defensive coordinator Will Holthouser. Williamson said he would file a complaint

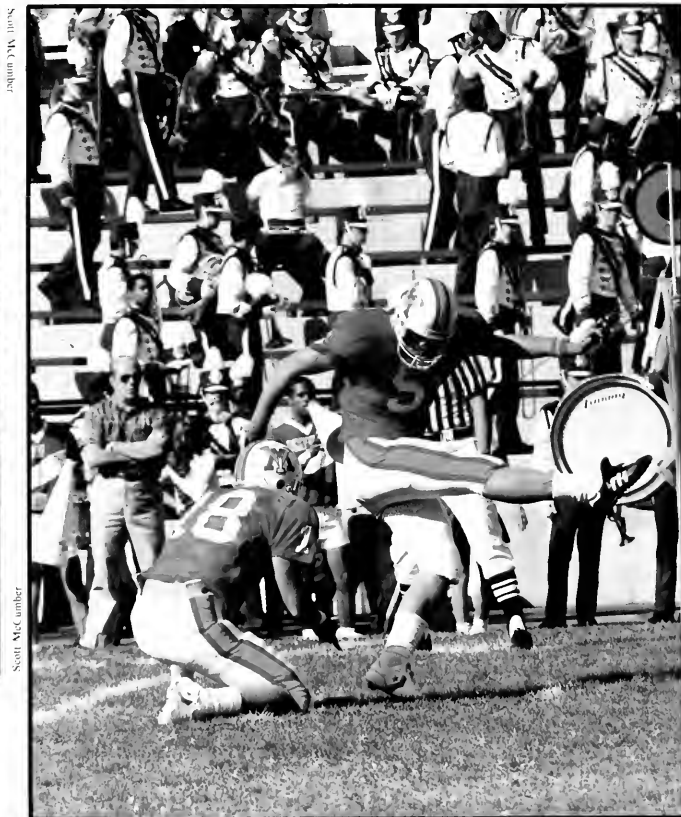
with the Southern Conference regarding the officiating.

The Keydets played a sound game, except for the turnovers. "VMI played well enough to win," said JMU coach Joe Purzycki. The play of the defense, along with James Wright, was a bright spot for the Big Red in defeat. The play of non-starters Bunn and center Mike Inteso was also important to the Keydets. Inteso came into the game after starting center Bill Powers went down with a knee injury. Inteso became the smallest lineman in Division I football, standing 5 feet 10 inches tall and weighing only 195 pounds. He played an excellent game, however, against his much larger adversaries.

In defeat, the Keydets gained a great deal of confidence and respect as a result of their performance against sixth ranked JMU, and hoped to carry the momentum into the upcoming contest against the pass-happy Thundering Herd of Marshall University.



James Wright goes over the top for six points in the third quarter to pull the Keydets to within three points (above). Freshman placekicker Wade Hawkins, of Denton, Texas, follows through on a 29 yard field goal for the Keydet's first score of the afternoon (right).







VMI 7  
MARSHALL 42

The Keydets traveled to Huntington, W.V., to face the Thundering Herd of Marshall Uni-

versity in a key Southern Conference matchup. The contest promised to be exciting, featuring the conference's number one pass defense against the conference's leading passer, Marshall's Tony Petersen. The VMI defense had not given up a touchdown pass all season, but Petersen struck early and often to lead the Herd to a 42-7 victory.

On the first play from scrimmage, Petersen connected on a 57 yard strike to put the Herd inside the VMI 20. Marshall proceeded to take a 7-0 lead, and on the Keydets first possession Marshall recovered a fumbled snap on a punt. Two plays later, Petersen threw a 19 yard touchdown pass for a 14-0 lead, and the rout was on.

The Keydets only score was a 47 yard pass from Dave Brown to James Wright. The Herd added a second half touchdown

to close out the scoring. The loss was a severe setback for the Keydets, as it dropped them to 3-4 on the season, and 1-2 in the conference.

The loss also added to the importance of the following week's game against William and Mary in the Oyster Bowl. It became a must win game for the Keydets if they hoped to finish the season with a winning record, a feat that had not been accomplished since 1981.



VMI 6  
W & M 17

The Keydets traveled to Norfolk for Halloween weekend to square off against the Tribe

from William and Mary in the 41st annual Oyster Bowl contest, before a crowd of 20,500 at ODU's Foreman Field. It was VMI's first appearance in the fall classic since a 54-7 loss to Virginia Tech in 1984, and a large majority of the corps came to Norfolk for the game. The Keydets needed a win to maintain their hopes for a winning season, and the game was a must-

win situation for the Tribe as well, as they had lost three straight games and held a 2-5 record.

The Tribe opened the scoring with a 40 yard field goal. The Keydets came back to tie the game with a 20 yard field goal by Wade Hawkins after being held out of the end zone on three consecutive plays inside the five yard line.

VMI scored again early in the second quarter following a William and Mary turnover. Tracy Toye made a leaping interception of a Tribe pass and returned it for an apparent touchdown. The score was called back however, as the Keydets were flagged for blocking below the waist on the return. The offense failed to move the ball into the end zone, and Hawkins was called on again. His 35 yard field goal gave the Keydets a 6-3 lead, but that was the end of the scoring for VMI, as the Indians used a swarming defense to shut down the Keydets for the remainder of the game.

William and Mary scored on a two yard pass just before half to take a 10-6 lead into the locker room. The Tribe added another touchdown on a one yard pass midway through the fourth quarter to put the game out of reach.

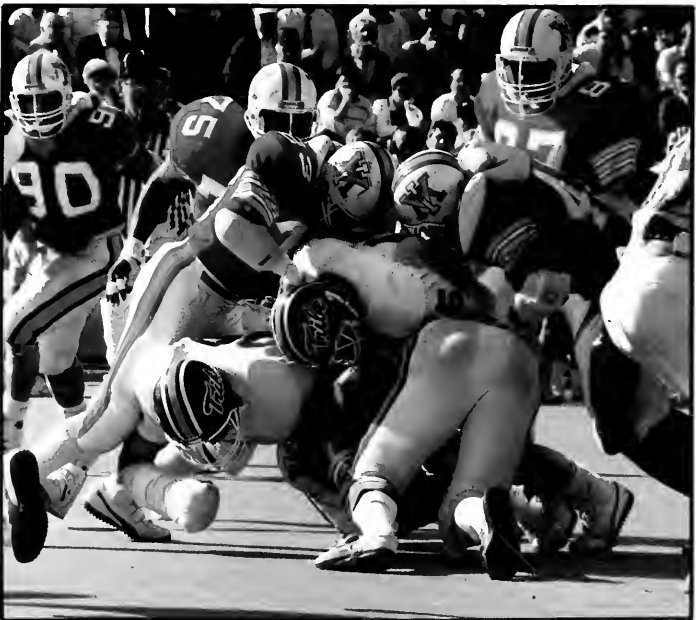
Coach Williamson was obviously disappointed. "This," he said, "was a game I thought we had a chance to win."



Scott McComber

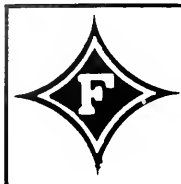


Scott McComber



Scott McComber

Dan Young celebrates after intercepting a William and Mary pass (above left). Travis Mabrey breaks into the open (left). John Adametz and Tracy Toye help pile up the W & M quarterback (above).



VMI 0  
FURMAN 38

Greenville, S.C., proved to be inhospitable as the Keydets took on the Paladins of Furman University in a South-

ern Conference matchup. The Keydets committed four first half turnovers which Furman used to their advantage in building a 24-0 halftime lead and ultimately a 38-0 win over the Keydets.

Furman took the lead on the first play of the second quarter when William Hall intercepted a Dave Brown pass and returned it 32 yards for a touchdown. On the Keydets next possession Brown was sacked and fumbled. The Paladins recovered and marched in for the touchdown. Late in the second quarter Furman drove 76 yards in ten plays for a 21-0 lead and added a field goal following a successful onside kick.

Furman added two second half touchdowns while keeping VMI out of scoring position, which accounted for the final score. The Keydets dropped their fourth straight contest after a 3-2 start, and had a 3-6 mark with only two games remaining.



VMI 20  
ETSU 13

Hall of Fame day at VMI saw the Keydets host the Buccaneers from East Tennessee State University. The

Bucs were coming off the biggest win in their school's history, having beaten N.C. State the week before. The Bucs victory over State was even bigger due to the fact that the Wolfpack had upset 7th ranked Clemson earlier. The Keydets entered the game as four touchdown underdogs.

East Tennessee opened the scoring in the first quarter by moving the ball 70 yards in eight plays, scoring on a 27 yard pass play. The Keydets came back to trim the Bucs lead to 7-3 on a 36 yard field goal by Wade Hawkins. ETSU returned the favor however, scoring on a 36 yard field goal of their own to make the score 10-3. The score was set up by an interception of a Chris Bunn pass. Bunn, who started, injured his ankle on the following series, but not before completing a 48 yard pass to James Wright to put the Keydets in ETSU territory. Dave Brown replaced Bunn following his injury, and led the Keydets to a score, a 22 yard Hawkins field goal which cut the Buccaneer lead to 10-6.

The Keydets then took charge. Safety Mike Mayo picked off a Buccaneer pass and returned it 41 yards to the Bucs 31 yard line. The interception was Mayo's fifth of the year and fifteenth of his career, setting a new school record. "We needed something like that to get us up," Mayo said of the interception. "We said, 'Let's go shove it down their throats.'" The Keydets proceeded to do exactly that, as they marched in for the touchdown. Much of the shoving was done by tailback Joe France, who scored the TD on a four yard run. Following the PAT, the Keydets held a 13-10 lead and kept it until halftime.

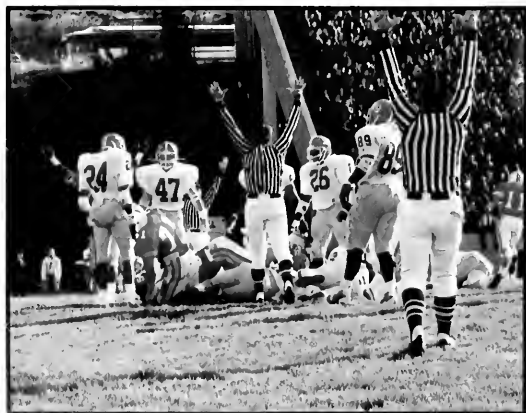
VMI picked up in the second half where they left off in the first half by continuing to produce consistently offensively and defensively. To open the half, the Keydets marched 66 yards in 13 plays using a ball control offense, scoring on a six yard Brown to Wright pass. The 20-10 lead was enough, as the defensive unit continued to stymie the ETSU offense. Todd Friewald recovered a fumble, and Bill McGarrah had two interceptions, Tracy Toye had one, and Mayo had one. The Bucs did manage a 39 yard field goal midway through the fourth quarter, but otherwise never threatened.

The win represented a milestone for the 1987 Keydets. It was the fourth win of the season, the most for a VMI team since

Travis Mabrey leaps over East Tennessee defenders in search of first down yardage (cntr. right). The officials signal a Keydet touchdown on a four yard Joe France carry (below). Defensive tackle Pete Lampman hauls down Buccaneer quarterback Jeff Morgan for a two yard loss (right).



Scott McCumber



Scott McCumber



The final game of the 1987 football season was played on a bitterly cold Saturday afternoon at Alumni Memo-

VMI received the opening kickoff, and fumbled the ball away two plays later on third down. UTC then ran the ball twice, the first carry being good for fourteen yards, and then a one yard touchdown run for a 7-0 lead early in the first quarter.

The Mocs scored again early in the second quarter on a fourth and one play, which they broke up the middle for 33 yards and a 14-0 lead. The Mocs then added a 30 yard field goal to make it 17-0, then scored another touchdown on a one yard run, which was set up by a VMI fumble on the seven yard line. The score made for a 24-0 halftime tally.

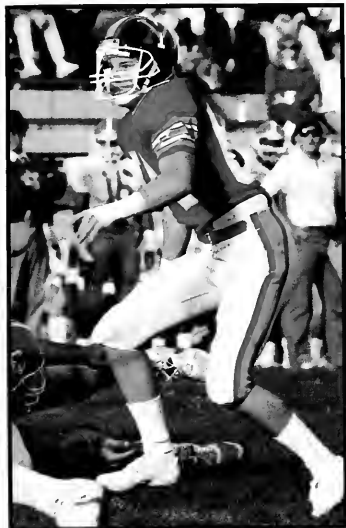
By halftime, UTC had 125 yards rushing, while holding the Keydets to a grand total of minus nine yards on the ground and one first down. In the second half, the Mocs cruised to one more touchdown, a 37 yard scamper which made the score 31-0. The Keydets never seriously threatened to get on the scoreboard, as UTC held the Keydets to a single yard rushing on 38 attempts for the game. VMI could only manage 67 yards through the air, for a

Coach Williamson understood the numbers. "Their defense, once we got behind, it just fired them up," he said. "It turned into an avalanche."

The loss dropped the Keydets to 2-4 in the conference for the year, 4-7 overall. The season was disappointing for Williamson and for the team. "We need to find answers for that mid-season slump," Williamson said. "We would like to be able put wins back to back."

There was cause for optimism, however, for the 1988 season. Splint end Mark Stock, who was injured before the U.V. game, took a medical redshirt and will return to VMI to complete his eligibility. This will boost the VMI offense, which had its problems in Stock's absence. The Keydets also will have the services of quarterback Dave Brown, along with a veteran backfield. Defensively, there are a host of returnees, though the loss of All-State safety Mike Mayo will undoubtedly hurt. The Keydets gained respect in playing some outstanding games against heavily favored opponents, and the trend should continue into the next season.

Paul Hicks was one of the cadets selected to wear the black helmet as the Twelfth Man for the Keydets this year (top left). Mike Mayo, All-State safety, makes a touchdown saving tackle against UTC (below).



Scott McCumber



Scott McCumber

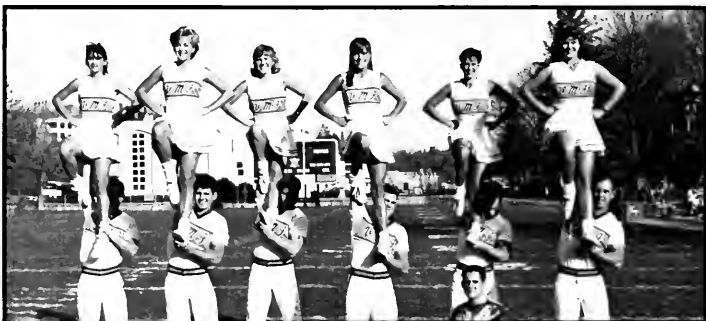
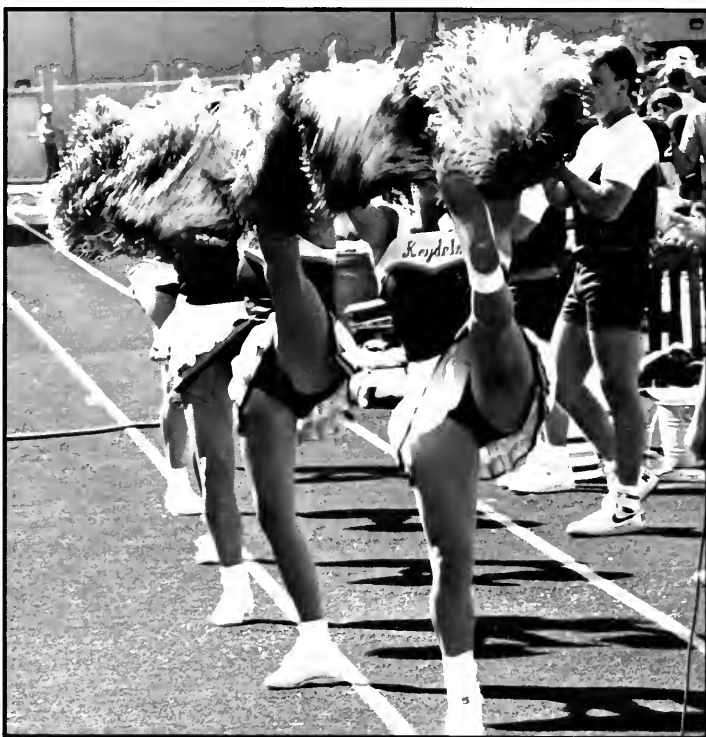


# Keeping The Spirit

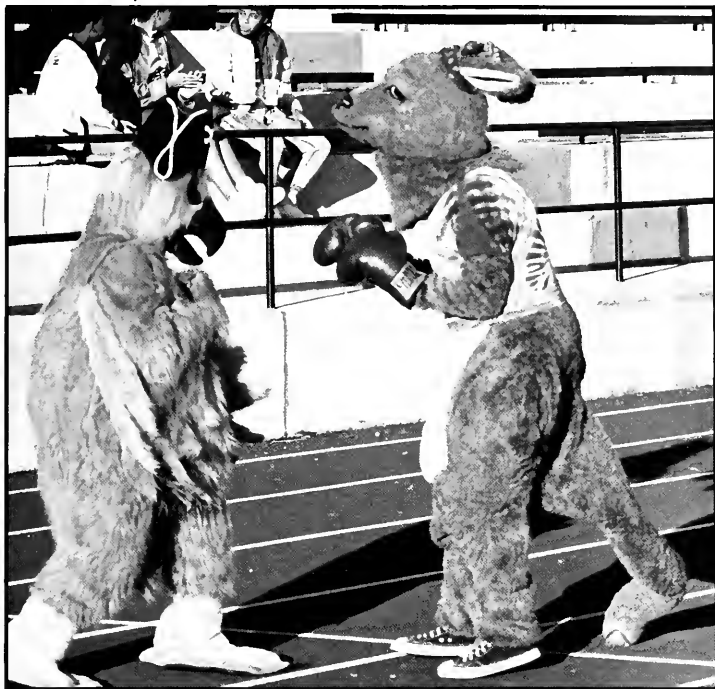
## CHEERLEADERS

No matter what the score or weather, the Keydet's spirit squad stood by their team. This years team struggled with a number of male member changes and the retraining of the precision unit. This years squad was composed of six cadets and six members from Soouthern Seminary. The team tried to raise the level of enthusiasm from the home crowd by incorporating more gymnastics and stunts in their routines. The squad often worked as hard as the teams they so proudly cheered for. The team also suffered many of the same injuries as setbacks of their varsity counterparts. The key to their success was the

Top right. The female members of the Keydet spirit squad display their agility with fluid movements that kept the Keydet's fans attentive and entertained. Below. Karen Geiger fires up the crowd at one of the basketball teams home games.



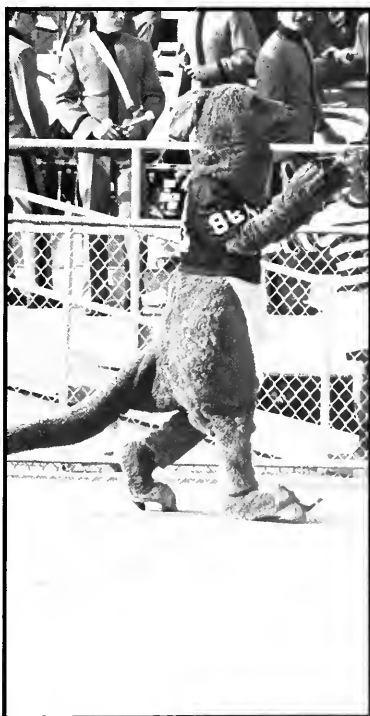
Top (left to right): Lisa Carone, Karen Geiger, Dena Bartley, Kelly Williard, Gail Wilson, Susan Cooper. Bottom: Pat McMahan, Matt Schwarzmann, Rob Ondrick, Mike Lythgoe, Gary Bissell. Kangaroo: Angelo Biviano.



unity they displayed as a unit. The timing and coordination of words to movement was only perfected by hours of diligent rehearsing and often physically painful mistakes that the crowds never saw. This process was further complicated by the addition of new members and time consuming injuries that didn't allow the team to practice as a unit.

Another obstacle of the team is its dependence on volunteers to make up the squad. This group of volunteers is often responsible for keeping the crowd behind the team and ultimately the outcome of the game. This responsibility is magnified by the fact that these "volunteers" are responsible for supporting not only the football team but also the basketball team through the duration of their seasons. These same volunteers that dominate the sideline or court's edge seemed to go unrecognized for their efforts until their talent is needed again to carry the Red, White, and Yellow to yet another victory.

The Keydet mascot takes on East Tennessee's Buccanener (top left). Keydet cheerleaders fire up the crowd (below left). The kangaroo in action at the Oyster Bowl (below).



# Learning To Win

## SOCCER

This year's squad showed an increase in talent and lived up to Coach Bartlet's early season expectation of a much improved team. Team Captains Jimmy Cotrell, Gus Shuster, and Dan Schnock lead the team to a deceiving 5-10-1 record. This year's squad saw the return of veteran goalie Bob Miller with Mike Pilley in the back along with Co-Captain Dan Schnock at sweeper and Derek McCown on the outside. The Keydets played Co-Captain Gus Shuster at center-half, Radoslaw Szczepanski (a.k.a. "Spud"), and Co-Captain Jim Cotrell up front. Attributing to the the Keydet's improved record was the fact that Jim Cotrell was once again the leading scorer.

The ten losses were misrepresentative of the team's true ability. Many games were very close and hard fought such as Washington and Lee, Hampden-Sydney, Furman, and Virginia Tech. The lone tie was a 3-3 battle with archrival The Citadel on Parent's Weekend. During the Citadel battle the Keydets played with such intensity that tempers flared and a scuffle broke out after a close call. This was just one example of the hungry and aggressive nature of the 1987 Keydets. Coach Bartlet instilled this cut-throat attitude in the Keydets with heated words to play by. "The only way to win," he said, "is by putting the other team's neck on a rope and going for the jugular!"

Buddy League displays an aggressive style of defense (top right). Mark Reilly moves the ball downfield (right). Perhaps overly aggressive, Spud Szczepanski is restrained by his teammates in order to prevent him from killing an opponent (below).



This cut-throat attitude continued throughout the rest of the season ending in a 6-0 demolishing of Marshall's Thundering Herd. Spud and Jim Cotrell had two goals each to end their last year of college ball. This win was also the first Southern Conference win for the Keydets since 1983, when Assistant Coach Steve Ross was a player.

The new players that the Keydets will rely on next year are rat players Andrew Preston, Buddy League, David Ahrens, Darin Schaffer, and David Jones, all who played extensively, along with Nick Alten, Chris Eubank, and Ben Dorman. The up and coming second and first classman, Jack Roman (keeper), Glen Thompson (keeper), Bill Melvin (midfield), Elson Ho Hin (midfield), Peter Mantz (forward), Rob Schnock (back), Mike Pilley (midfield), Scott Leonard (midfield), Dan Schonk (back), Derek McCown (back),

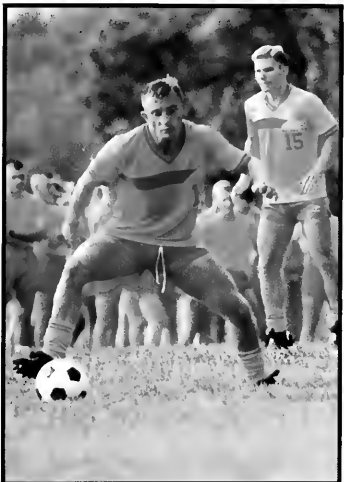






Chris Clark

Bob Miller (keeper), John Draper (back), David Ginski (midfield), and Eric Carpenter (forward), will provide the leadership and experience. With the new crop of rats to replace the men lost to graduation, the VMI soccer team should continue to improve upon its previous records. Previous seasons have shown consistent improvement, and with Coach Bartlet's aggressive philosophy, the trend should continue into the future.



John J. Smith



Chris Clark

## 1987 SOCCER SCHEDULE FURMAN ROYAL MIL. COL. OF CANADA

@ Mary Washington Tournament  
@ Virginia Tech  
@ Randolph-Macon  
@ Hampden-Sydney  
@ Appalachian State  
LONGWOOD  
@ Pfeiffer  
@ Davidson  
MARYLAND/BALTIMORE  
COUNTY  
THE CITADEL  
@ Washington & Lee  
GREENSBORO COLLEGE  
RADFORD  
MARSHALL  
RECORD: 5-10-1

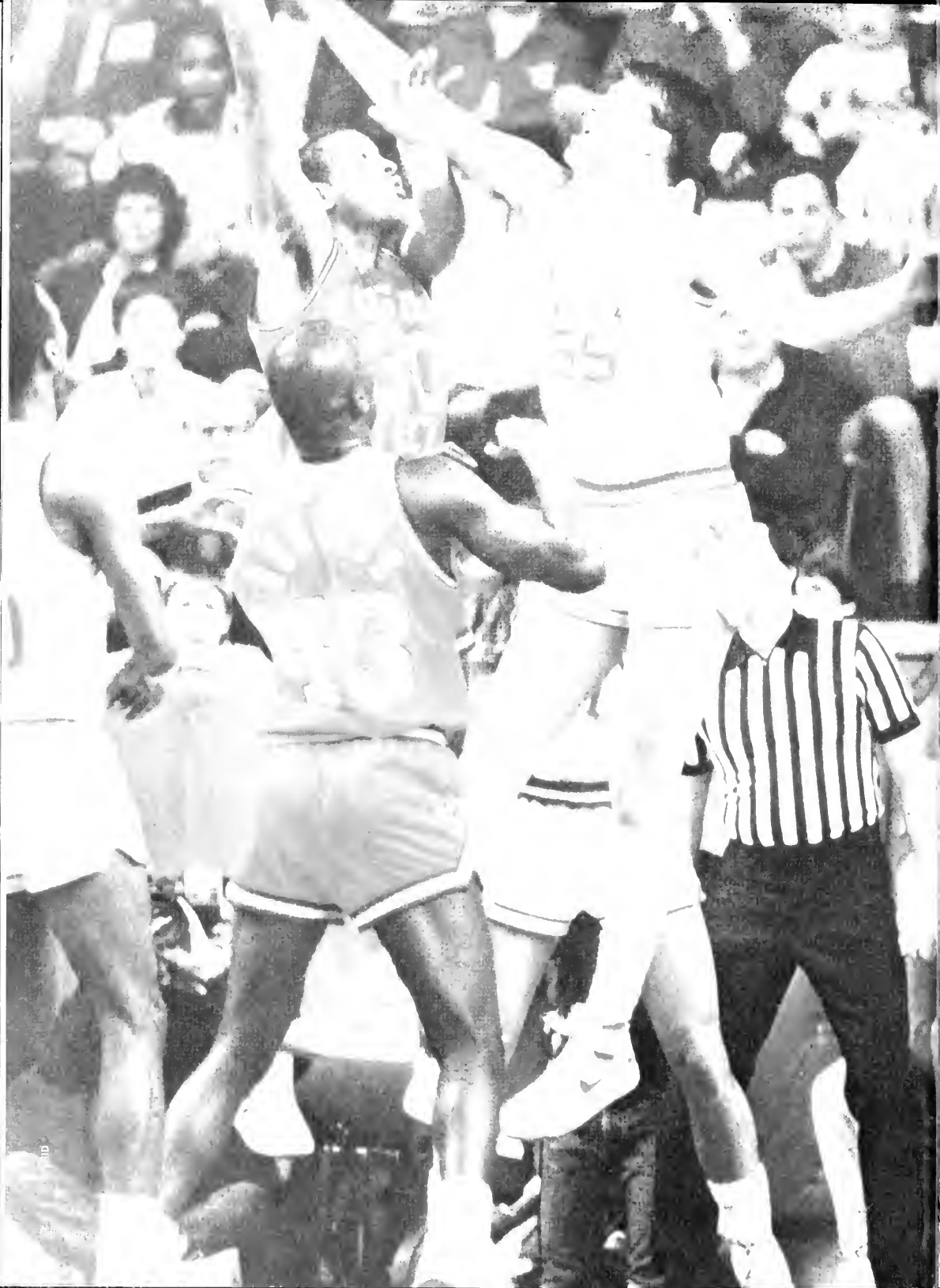
Gus Shuster puts a move on an opponent (top left). Spud shows his stuff (far left). An unidentified Keydet makes a steal (left). This opposing goalie can not stop this Keydet goal (below left). Jim Cotrell shows the form that made him the team's leading scorer (below).



Chris Clark







# A Team Effort

## BASKETBALL



VMI basketball 1987-88 had an entirely different look than in recent years. Defense and a total team concept on offense were the replacements

for second year head coach Joe Cantafio.

The new look came as much out of necessity as planning. Gone was two-time Southern Conference Player of the Year and State of Virginia's Division I career scoring leader (2,423 points), Gay Elmore. Only Elmore and power forward Mark Current were gone from the 1986-87 starting line-up, but these two players accounted for 58% of the team's scoring and 41% of the rebounding.

With the exception of returning starter Bobby Gardner and reserve point guard Steve Tooker, the remainder of the team was extremely young. Seven sophomores and a junior comprised the bulk of the 1987-88 Keydets.

Among those sophomores were last year's starters at both guard positions. Southern Conference Freshman of the Year Renard Johnson (6-2, 172) returned at the point, however he left school in early January. Perhaps the best athlete on the team, his departure was a tough break for the Keydets. Also in the backcourt was another member of the All Southern Conference Freshman Team, Ramon Williams (6-1, 177). Williams was inserted into the starting line-up in the fourteenth game of last season, and Williams responded with four consecutive games in double figures. In those final 15 games he averaged 7.3 points, 2.0 rebounds, 2.5 assists and less than 2 turnovers a game.

Backing up the point was Ramon's twin brother Damon Williams (6-1, 184) and an experienced three-year letterman, Steve Tooker (6-1, 185). With the exception of Gardner, Tooker had more game experience than any member of the team and was chosen by his teammates as captain for the 1987-88 season. Additional depth at point guard came from Ricky Mears (6-0, 159) a scholarship wide receiver, who was an All conference high school basketball player. Ramon received plenty of competition at the two spot from Damon, who was the more highly recruited of the two

BRIDGEWATER  
RADFORD  
@ Georgetown  
@ Roanoke  
SHENANDOAH  
@ Texas  
@ Oral Roberts  
@ Richmond  
@ William & Mary  
DAVIDSON  
@ East Tennessee  
@ Appalachian State  
MARSHALL  
FURMAN  
THE CITADEL  
BLUEFIELD  
WESTERN CAROLINA  
TENNESSEE-CHATTANOOGA  
@ Marshall  
@ Davidson  
EAST TENNESSEE  
JAMES MADISON  
@ The Citadel  
@ Furman  
APPALACHIAN STATE  
@ Tennessee-Chattanooga  
@ Western Carolina  
Southern Conference Tourney  
@ Asheville, N.C.

in high school. Damon played in all 28 games last season averaging 8.4 minutes. With the Williams' twins, Cantafio had the luxury of interchanging the two guard slots. Freshman recruit Michael Williams (6-5, 185) served as a swingman between #2 guard and #3 forward. He showed outstanding potential in pre-season practice and could possibly challenge for a starting spot at either position.

Steven Dorsey (6-8, 195), a starter for most of the 1985-86 season before leaving school last year, was a big help inside at both the #3 and #4 slot, which in the Keydets' scheme are basically interchangeable. Only Gardner had more minutes played among the frontcourt personnel. The question mark would be how much a year's layoff would affect his play.

Three returning sophomores, Bill Dowd (6-5, 200), Mark Craft (6-7, 210), and Thad Tegtmeier (6-8, 195), fought for playing time at the inside positions. Of those three, Craft saw the most action as a freshman, averaging over five minutes per game. He and Tegtmeier, who Cantafio feels is a sleeper, are #4 and #5 players while Dowd, who has a nice shooting touch and is strong on the boards, is a candidate at the #3 or #4 slot.

Overall, the Keydets were sound and had depth in the backcourt. Up front Lennon Mings needed to assert himself particularly at the offensive end to somewhat offset the loss of Elmore and Current, while Gardner needed to have strong performances all of the time. With Dorsey back in school, the third starting position was open for the taking. For quality minutes and starting roles, however, Cantafio depended on three sophomores and two freshmen. The predominance of youth was nothing new to him, but not having Gay Elmore was. In 1987-88 Coach Canafio and his team relied on total team play and defense to be successful.



Joe Cantafio  
Head Coach

The 1987-88 Keydet basketball team opened its season on November 30th against the Eagles of Bridgewater College. The Keydets were in control for the first half and led by five at intermission. The Eagles worked their way back into the game and forced an overtime period. The Keydets found themselves in trouble early in the extra period, and trailed by five with only sixteen seconds remaining. Ramon Williams hit a three pointer to cut the deficit to two, and his brother Damon Williams hit a 21 footer for three points with two seconds left to give VMI a 78-77 victory in OT.

The Radford Highlanders were the next team to come to Cameron Hall, and they controlled the game throughout. Poor shooting doomed the Keydets as they lost 88-68. Ramon Williams led the Keydets with 21 points.

The VMI cagers next travelled to Landover, MD, and the Capitol Centre to take on the twelfth ranked Hoyas of Georgetown University. The Hoyas jumped on the outmanned Keydets early en route to a 41-17 halftime lead. The Keydets did not give up in the second half, however. Lead by outstanding guard play, the Keydets put on a couple runs of their own, but the Hoyas talent kept the Keydets at bay, and Coach Thompson's Hoyas downed VMI 81-45.

Center Bobby Gardner said that the team learned a great deal from the contest

Mark Craft goes up for two vs. Radford (upper right). Renard Johnson gets the first of his two jams vs. Bridgewater (above right). Rat Greg Fitz plays the Hoyas tough (below). Bobby Gardner looks to pass against Radford (right). Ramon Williams directs the offense against Georgetown (far right). The guards had an outstanding second half against the nationally ranked Hoyas.



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with Georgetown. "We went up there to win — it would have been the chance of a lifetime to beat them," he said. "Everybody learned the caliber of ball it takes to win at that level, and we should benefit from it."

The Keydets returned home to face another unbeaten team, the Maroons of Roanoke College. The Keydets had a ten point lead in the first half, but poor shooting allowed Roanoke to take control of the game. "The shots just would not fall," said Coach Cantafio, and the Big Red dropped a close one, 51-50. Damon Williams led the Keydets in scoring with 17.

Gardner noted that the first four games (1-3) were not an indicator of the team's ability. "We just need a few games under our belt. We have as much talent as anybody, and if we put it to good use and finish strong in the conference, we can have a shot to win the tournament," he said. "Right now we just need to get a flow."



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Greg Fittz attempts to block a shot inside by an opposing Hoya (top left). Damon Williams works against a tough Georgetown defense (far left). Damon pops a running one-hander against the Highlanders (left). Second classmen Kevin Boyum, Tim Spivey, and Brian Duffy express their sentiments regarding Radford coach Joe Davis (below left). Renard Johnson shoots over a Georgetown defender in the second half (below).



Scott McCumber



Following the Roanoke contest, the Keydets entertained Shenandoah at home and cruised to a 71-55 victory to boost their record to 2-3 going into final exams. After the exam break, the Keydets headed out west for two games. The first, against the University of Texas, was a close one, but the Longhorns dropped VMI 85-76. The team then traveled to Tulsa, Oklahoma, to take on Oral Roberts University. Led by Ramon Williams' 34 points and 12 rebounds, the Keydets downed their hosts by a final score of 84-78.

Center Bobby Gardner said the road trip was a success despite the 1-1 record. "We're in a rebuilding year," he said. "This trip was an opportunity for us to play some tough teams. It was a good experience for a young team."

The experience was not evident however, as the Keydets returned to the Old Dominion to face both the University of Richmond and William and Mary on the road. In Richmond, VMI got behind early in the contest and never threatened the Spiders, who coasted to an 88-55 victory. In Williamsburg, VMI blew an early 13 point lead and allowed the Indians to take control in the second half. The 69-59 loss was the Keydets sixth of the season against only three wins.

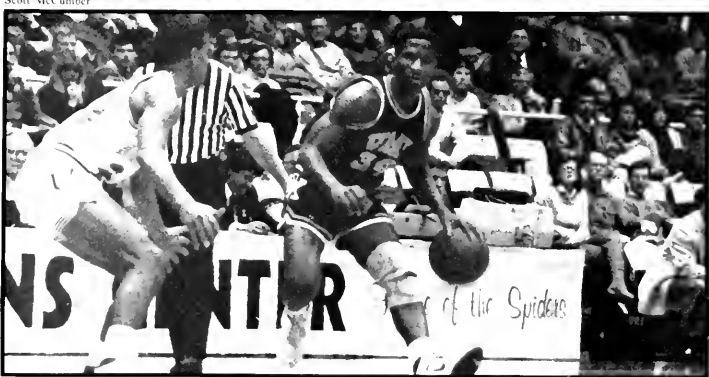
The first Southern Conference game of the season for VMI was at home, with the Keydets entertaining the Davidson Wildcats. The Wildcats managed to pull off a squeaker, 66-64, in a hard fought contest. VMI then traveled to East Tennessee and were beaten by 21, 86-65. The Keydets then dropped their third conference game, losing 98-82 to Appalachian State. The Keydets were led by Bobby Gardner's 24 points and eight rebounds. The loss was the low point of the season



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Renard Johnson drives past a Radford defender (top). Johnson left school in early January, which hampered the Keydets efforts on the court. Team captain Steve Tooker brings the ball up the floor against William and Mary (left). Ramon Williams moves against Richmond's Rodney Rice (above)



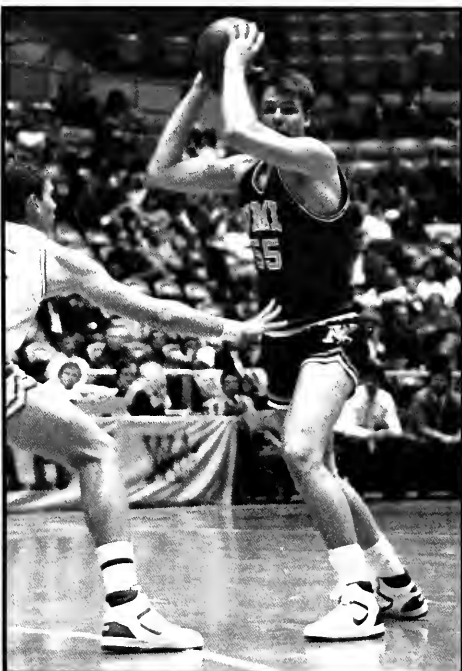
Scott McCumber

for the Keydets, as it dropped their mark to 3-9 overall, 0-3 in the conference.

The Keydets next began a six game home stand, which included five conference games, the first of which was against the league leading Thundering Herd of Marshall. The Keydets, led by Damon Williams' 24 points and Mark Craft's seven rebounds, gave the Herd fits before dropping a 64-62 decision.



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Next for the Keydets was another strong conference foe, the Paladins of Furman. The Paladins were not as fortunate as the Thundering Herd, however, as they left Cameron Hall on the short end of a 69-60 score. The Williams twins combined for 36 points, and Mark Craft added 12 points and 10 rebounds to lead VMI. Arch-rival The Citadel next ventured into Cameron Hall, only to be chewed up and spit out by the Keydets, who were led by Damon Williams with 24 points, and Ramon Williams added 18 points. The Keydets never trailed in this game, and shot nearly 62% from the floor in defeating the Bulldogs 77-63.

The following game the Keydets squared off against Bluefield in a non-conference matchup. The Keydets left their usual perimeter oriented attack and instead went inside, where Gardner and freshman Greg Fittz delivered, each scoring 10 points and hauling down 13 rebounds between them. Bluefield was no match for the Keydets, who won their third straight in a 94-80 romp over the visitors. The win upped the team's mark to 6-10 overall, and 2-4 in the Southern Conference.

U.S. Olympic coach John Thompson, head coach at Georgetown, watches his Hoyas down the Keydets in the Capitol Centre (top left). Ramon Williams pops a jumper in Rodney Rice's face in the game against Richmond (far left). Senior Bobby Gardner looks to pass against William and Mary (left). Gardner was impressive on several occasions this season, and scored 27 points in an OT loss to Marshall. Damon Williams looks to drive the lane against William and Mary (below left).



Scott McCumber

1987-1988 KEYDETS: Row 1 — Steven Dorsey, Ramon Williams, Renard Johnson, Steve Tooker (captain), Damon Williams, Lennon Mings. Row 2 — Bill Dowd, Mark Craft, Greg Fittz, Thad Tegtmeier, Michael Williams, Bobby Gardner.



Following the Bluefield win, the Keydets entertained the Catamounts of Western Carolina University. The Keydets were going for their fourth straight win, but the Catamounts were to deny them on this Saturday afternoon. The Cats shot 60% from the floor, and though the Keydets played well, they came up on the short end of an 80-79 score. The Keydets were led by Damon Williams' 27 points, and Bobby Gardner added 16 points and pulled down a season-high 14 rebounds.

Next for VMI at home were the Moccasins of Tennessee-Chattanooga. UTC had always posed a formidable obstacle for the Keydets, as VMI had not beaten the Mocs

since 1985. Led by Gardner's 18 point and six rebound performance, the Keydets corrected the situation with a 68-61 victory over the Moccasins. Damon Williams chipped in with 17 points, Ramon Williams added 13, and freshman Ricky Mears had eight points for the Keydets.

Gardner noted the importance of the UTC win, and of the long home stand that the team had just completed. "The UTC win was a big, big win for our young team," he said, "and it may be a turning point for us. We capped off a good homestand, now the main thing is to do well on the road swing we have coming up."

Head coach Joe Cantafio agreed. "It

was quite a win for VMI," he said. "We were picked to finish last in the league in preseason and I think most people thought we wouldn't win a game in the conference. Now we are three and five."

A key factor in the Keydets' turnaround was the play of Mears at the point guard position. Mears stepped in when Renard Johnson left school, scoring 45 points over the homestand. Mears' penetration also opened up the passing lanes inside, enabling Gardner and Mark Craft to contribute more offensively. "Ricky has stepped in and done just a great job," said Cantafio.

The resurgent Keydets journeyed to



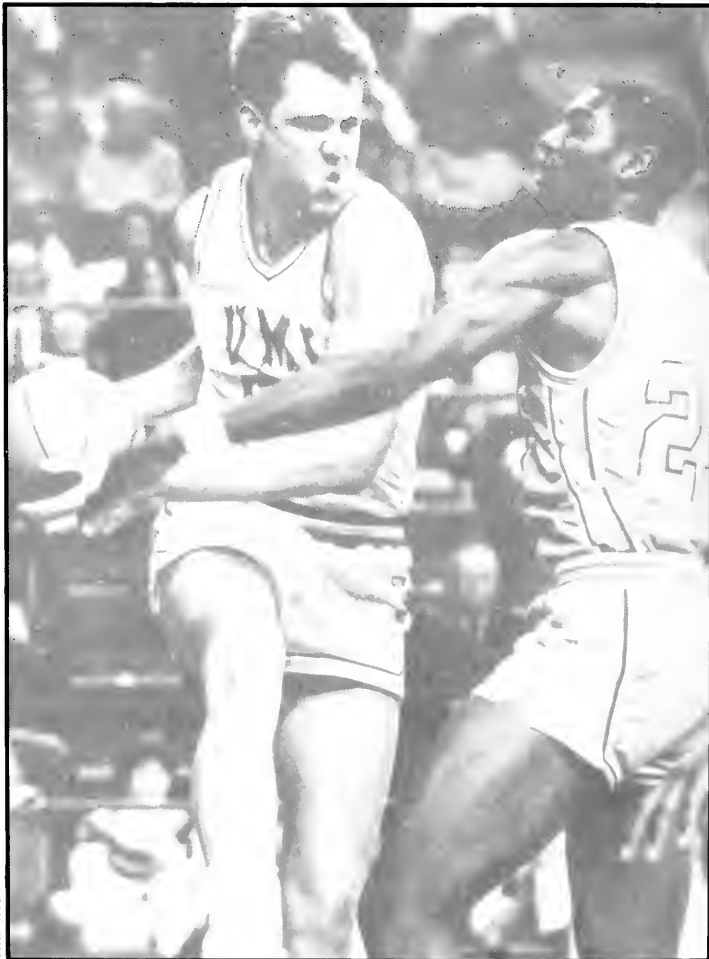
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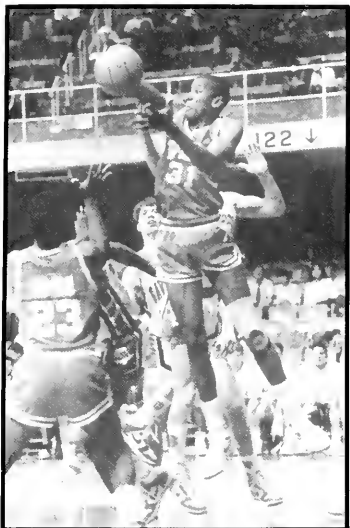
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The Keydets huddle up to give Damon Williams some encouragement before he steps to the line (bottom left). Damon prepares to inbound the ball (left). Bobby Gardner hauls down this rebound with authority (below). Bobby's mid-season scoring outburst was a big factor in the team's improved play.

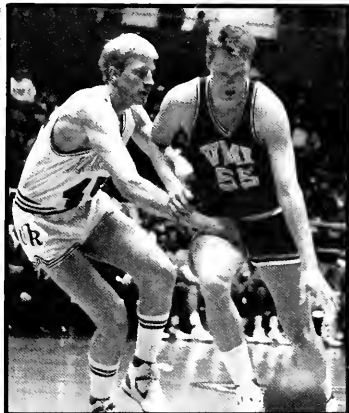




Lennon Mings pulls down a rebound for the Keydets against Davidson (below). Bobby Gardner plays like a guard in driving to the hoop against Richmond (below right). Mark Craft puts up a shot inside the lane against William & Mary (bottom). Lennon Mings slams the ball home despite the efforts of William & Mary's Curtis Pride, who is getting it shoved down his throat. Meow! (bottom right).



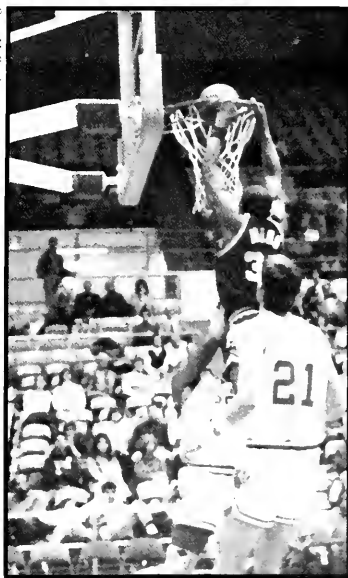
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Scott McCumber



Scott McCumber

Huntington, West Virginia, to take on the Thundering Herd of Marshall. The Keydets trailed by 13 points at the half, but came roaring back in the second half behind the 27 point performance of Bobby Gardner. The Keydets forced the game into overtime with a three point shot by Ramon Williams. In the overtime period however, the Keydets could not get the breaks they needed, and Marshall squeaked past the Keydets for the second time, 95-91.

VMI next traveled to Davidson to play the Wildcats. The team trailed by ten points at halftime, but once again came roaring back. This time they were not to be denied, as they claimed a 59-55 victory by shooting 55% in the second half and hitting six of eight free throws down the stretch. It was the first win for the Keydets at Davidson since the 1979-80 season. "This is a great win for our program, especially after the heartbreaking loss at Marshall on Thursday," said Cantafio. The Keydets improved their record to 4-6 in the conference and 8-12 overall.

The Keydets then returned home to host East Tennessee's Buccaneers. The Bucs once again had the hot hand, and dropped the Keydets 77-61.

The team was not disheartened, however. The team had won five of their last eight games and seemed to have found the game plan that worked best for them. "The goal," noted Gardner, "is to peak at tournament time. We seem to be moving in that direction. Coach changed our offense to a flex, which involves more off the ball movement from all five men on the floor, and it has worked very well."

With six games remaining before the conference tourney, the Keydets were assured of a spot in the tournament. With the continued high level of play from Gardner, Mears, and the Williams twins, the Keydets will be a factor in the quest for the tournament championship.

# Swinging Away

## BASEBALL

The VMI baseball team completed the 1987 season with a 16-16-1 record to finish with its best campaign in 22 years.

With no home field because of renovation work to Patchin Field, the Keydets battled as the visiting team in 24 of 33 contests but still managed to reach the .500 mark for the first time since 1965 when VMI compiled a 15-9 mark. The 16 wins also tied a school record for most wins in a season established by the 1984 and 1985 squads.

The Keydets made their most impressive showing in Southern Conference play by finishing second in the Southern Conference North Division with an 8-4 record and qualifying for the conference tournament. After suffering a 16-4 thumping at the hands of Western Carolina in the opening round, VMI battled its way to the championship bracket by eliminating Davidson 15-7 and North Division rival Appalachian State 11-10 in 10 innings. In the championship final, Western Carolina won the rematch 9-4 to claim the conference title and their third consecutive trip to the NCAA tournament.

Bolstered by the hitting performances of four starters, the team hit a record .301 and averaged 7.4 runs a game. Second baseman Gary Sibayan led the team in hitting with a .359 average, followed by Ben Walker (.355) and shortstop Criss Finwood (.354). John Parrott belted a team high 11 home runs and Walker paced the team with 42 RBI's.

The big surprise in the pitching was Mike Doczi who registered a 3-0 record and 4.64 ERA in 12 relief appearances. Doczi's wins included a tournament decision over Appalachian State and a victory over Virginia Tech in extra innings. Todd Tilley was VMI's most dependable starter and finished 4-3. The pitching staff struck out a record 207 batters over the course of the season.

The strong finish was an appropriate

Pitcher Mark Craft hurls one down the pipe (upper right). VMI's pitching staff was a key ingredient in the Keydet's success. Chris Bunn reaches down to put the tag on a JMU baserunner (right).

### MARY WASHINGTON

- @ Duke
- @ Rollins College
- @ Wake Forest
- @ Maine
- JAMES MADISON
- MARSHALL
- MARSHALL
- @ James Madison
- @ Radford
- APPALACHIAN ST.
- APPALACHIAN ST.
- WEST CHESTER
- BUCKNELL
- @ East Tennessee St.
- @ East Tennessee St.
- ONEONTA STATE
- VIRGINIA
- RICHMOND
- @ Marshall
- @ Marshall
- FERRUM
- LONGWOOD
- @ Appalachian St.
- @ Appalachian St.
- @ Lynchburg
- @ Richmond
- EAST TENNESSEE ST.
- EAST TENNESSEE ST.
- @ Virginia
- @ Southern Conference
- Tournament



Chris Clark



Chris Clark



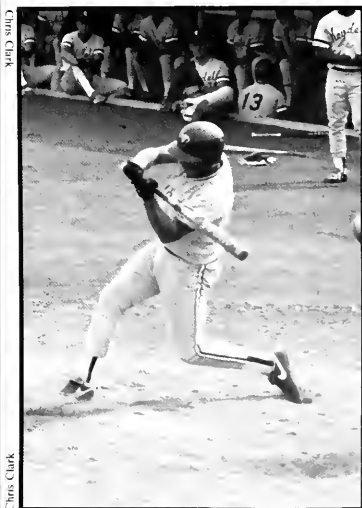
tribute to head coach Donny White '65, who announced to the team prior to the conference tournament that the season would be his last. Coach White built a competitive program during his seven year tenure, inheriting a team in 1982 that had finished 3-37 the previous year, he led the Keydets over a six year span to 85 wins, two Southern Conference tournament appearances, and victories over state rivals James Madison, Virginia, and Virginia Tech. Col. Paul Maini was named to be his replacement for the upcoming fall season.

In the fall season, the Keydets worked out some rough spots en route to a 5-3 record. VMI split games with James Madison, Navy, and the University of Virginia, then dispatched of both Lynchburg and Radford with a hitting barrage that led to 23 runs in two games.

The team appeared to be on roughly the same path as the previous season, and the Keydets expect to reach .500 at least this season. The team showed flashes of brilliance in the fall, and if the kinks can be worked out, the Keydets can be title contenders in the Southern Conference in 1988.

---

First baseman Chris Bunn makes a play at first (left). In addition to his good fielding, Chris hit .269 for the season. Tom Slater takes a big cut in the Madison game (below). Slater hit .263 on the year for the Keydets.





# Season of Promise

## LACROSSE

In 1987, VMI lacrosse made a strong bid to establish itself as a program to watch in future years, especially in 1988.

Unable to establish its roots because of three different coaches in the first three seasons as a varsity sport, the program is now enjoying the steady course under head coach Doug Bartlett. Bartlett emphasized a high gear transition offense that jumped on opponents early and often.

The Keydets, coming off a 9-5 campaign in 1987 and a 3-0 fall schedule, were poised to conquer new territory for VMI lacrosse. The team entered the season with the highest level of confidence and enthusiasm since the sport gained varsity status in 1983.

Head coach Doug Bartlett expressed optimism as well. "We had a great year last year and made strides in the right direction," said Bartlett, now in his third year at VMI. "We set a school record for wins and were only two goals away from being 11-3 ... but, we're not satisfied."

The challenge for the Keydets would be to continue the momentum gained from the previous season against a tougher

### ROANOKE

- @ Air Force
- @ University of Denver
- @ Colorado College
- @ Mary Washington
- @ Virginia

### GEORGETOWN HAMPDEN-SYDNEY

### LEHIGH

### RADFORD

### ST. MARY'S

- @ Randolph-Macon
- VIRGINIA TECH

- @ Lynchburg

- @ Guilford

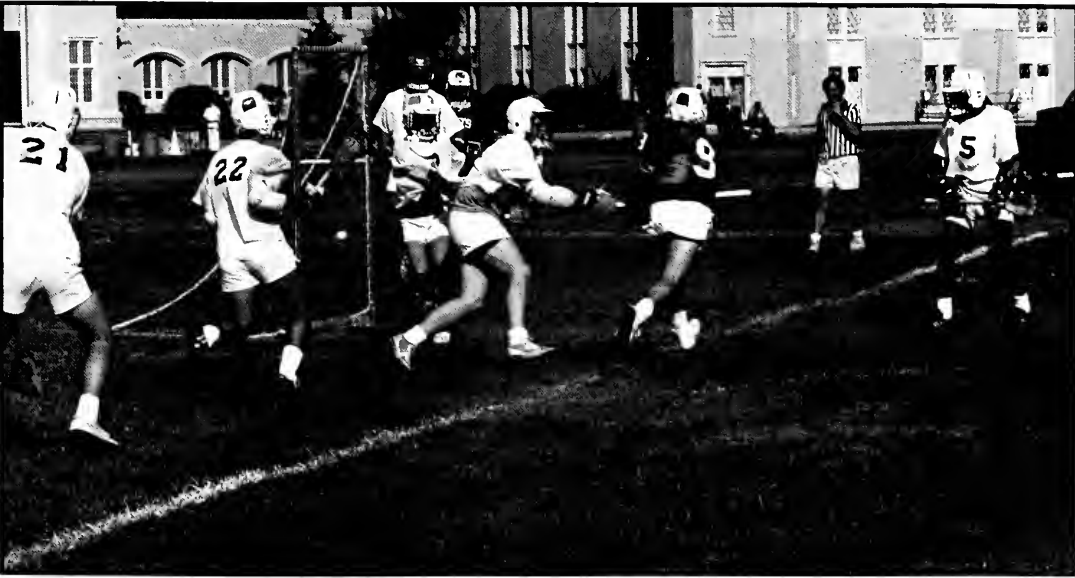
- @ Washington & Lee
- (1st Annual Lee-Jackson Classic)

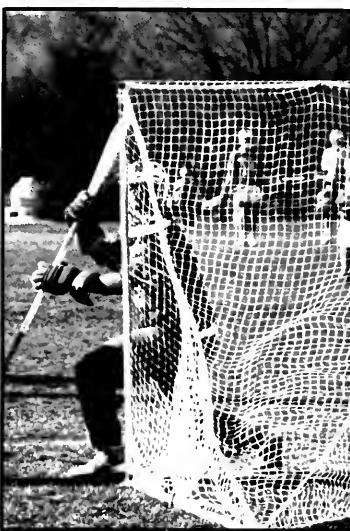
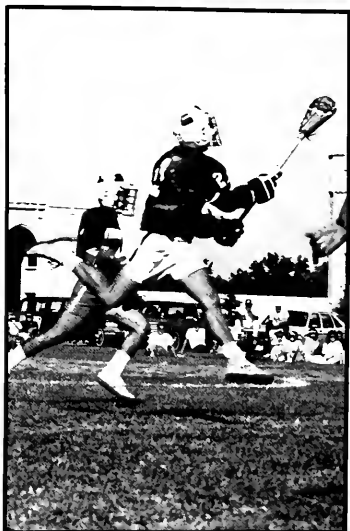
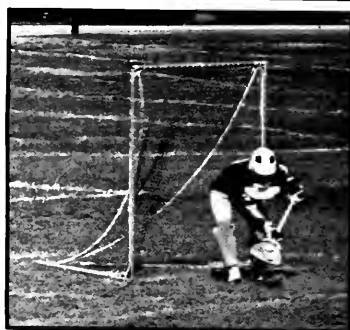
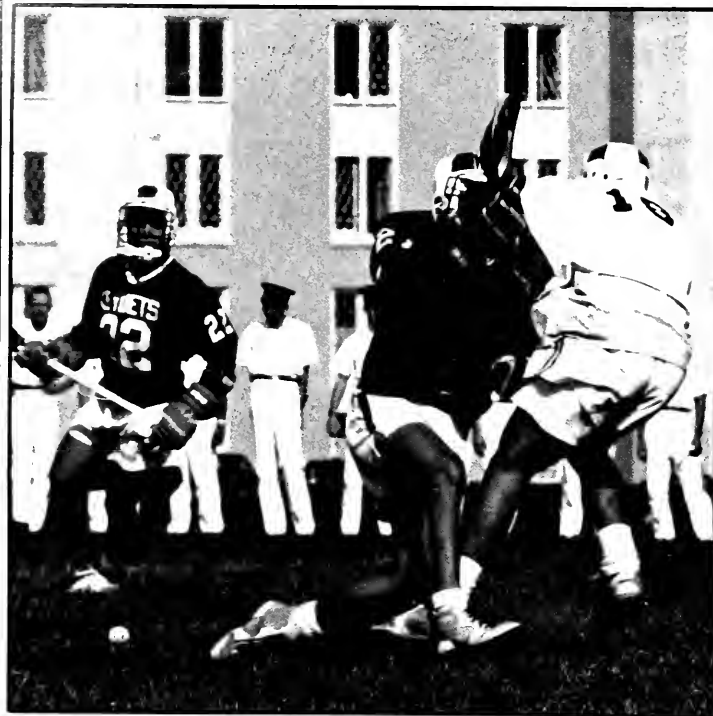
schedule. Division III powers Hampden-Sydney and Washington and Lee are on the schedule again, but an addition is perennial ACC and national power Virginia.

The Keydets answered this challenge with the nation's leading scorer in 1987 and pre-season All-American David Hope. Hope scored 56 goals in '87, and opponents would be on the lookout in an effort to contain his explosiveness. With Hope becoming so popular with opponents, John Ancona and Pete Tunnard were expected to pick up the scoring.

A rugged and experienced defense, nicknamed "The Dogs", was led by the senior duo of John Kay and Ted Wilkinson. In addition, goalie Tom Towers, who registered 127 saves in '87, and five other defensive players returned to give VMI experience, depth, and leadership. The defensive unit got its name, according to Kay, due to the fact that they "root around" and are aggressive.

Kevin Helmick scoops a shot past ODU's goalie to score in the Keydet's 13-1 rout.







PRECEDING PAGE: Grant Kiehl lowers the boom on an opposing player from Old Dominion (far left). The Keydets worked the Monarchs over as well, to the tune of 13-1. Goalie Tom Towers makes a save in the Tech game (left). Kiehl goes airborne, blowing past this Hokie to make a fast break pass (middle left). Ted Wilkinson passes off to Kiehl in order to set up a play (below, far left). W & L's goalie can't prevent this Keydet score in last spring's contest (below center). The Minks won the game however, 15-9. THIS PAGE: Tom Spivey celebrates after another Keydet score against powerful Washington & Lee (below). With VMI's high powered offense, this scene was repeated many times over. Attackman John Ancona takes on two Minks in a lopsided skirmish (below right). The Minks may have won the game, but Ancona lumbered over these two boys.

All photos: Chris Clark

The picture is promising at midfield where athletic ability and foot speed has been improving. Grant Kiehl, Steve King, and Tom Spivey — all returning starters — will bolster the vital Keydet transition game. Rats William Coleman and Andrew Lawrence are expected to see considerable playing time as well.

When the fall schedule rolled around, the VMI laxmen were eager to prove what they could do. Excitement was high, but there were no letdowns in the opener. Using a combination of high-powered offense and tenacious defense, VMI downed Old Dominion 13-1. Team co-captain John Kay, "The Neutralizer", led the Keydets on defense, and offensively the team was led by Dave Hope, who scored four goals. Hope played only one half.

Radford was next for the Keydets, and they provided some competition. VMI was prepared however, and blew open a tight game in the second half, winning 12-7. Hope once again led the Keydets in scor-

ing for the game.

The final victim for VMI this fall season was the Hokies of Virginia Tech. Hope led the Keydets with five goals, and "The Dogs" stifled the boys from Blacksburg, 20-0. Reserve goalie Brian Duffy had several nice saves to preserve the shutout for the Keydets.

The team got off to an excellent 3-0 start, and the players were excited about their chances in the spring. "The team has advanced a great deal in the fall", said John Kay. "This is by far the best team we've had here", he said. "The new guys are coming on, and we have a balanced team."

With continued confidence and more victories, VMI lacrosse will continue to be strong in years to come.





# Grappling Keydets

## WRESTLING

After doubling as an assistant football coach, Coach John Trudgeon led the grapplers into the toughest wrestling schedule in the history of VMI wrestling. The Keydets opponents included nationally ranked Univ. of N.C. and Arizona State. Coach Trudgeon was helped by Assistant Coach Ben Walker who coached the team during the football season. Although injuries and VMI regulations took several wrestlers out of action, the team was still left with a solid core of seven returning letterman. This core was supplemented by the horde of rats who filled out the team. While their lack of experience in college wrestling posed a depth problem for this season, this young Keydet team should be successful in the future. Even though matched against the toughest teams around, Coach Trudgeon and his grapplers still managed to win two big upsets against Old Dominion Univ. and Princeton.

Although only compiling a 6-7 record in his third season as VMI's wrestling coach, Trudgeon's successful coaching was reflected by the outstanding success of several wrestlers. While struggling as a team, these wrestlers experienced several highlights as the season progressed. The

### 1987-1988 Results

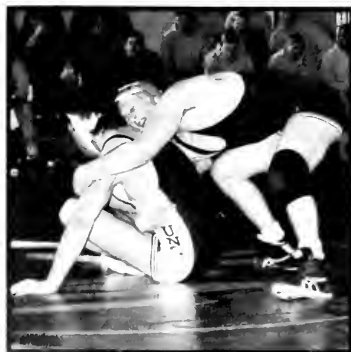
Win	Princeton
Loss	Drexel
Win	Virginia Tech
Loss	Arizona U.
Loss	UNC
Loss	Brigham Young U.
Loss	William & Mary
Win	Carson-Newman
Loss	North Carolina
Win	Old Dominion
Loss	Liberty
Win	Citadel
Win	Furman

Virginia State Tournament proved that these wrestlers had what it took to be champions. VMI's Eric "Woody" Woodhouse led the Keydets not only off the mat as the team captain, but also on the mat as well. He captured his 3rd state title by winning 5 straight matches. The other VMI finalist, Bob Zoeke, finished a close second when he lost in the last 10 seconds of his final match. The Keydets also had two wrestlers to finish 3rd in the State tournament: Eric Ames and Jay Smaaladen. Eric Woodhouse also won 5 in a row at ODU for the Eastern Nationals and became the first Eastern National champion for VMI.



Chris Clark

RIGHT: Eric Woodhouse works his UNC opponent while, BOTTOM: Brad Johnson attempts to turn his man.



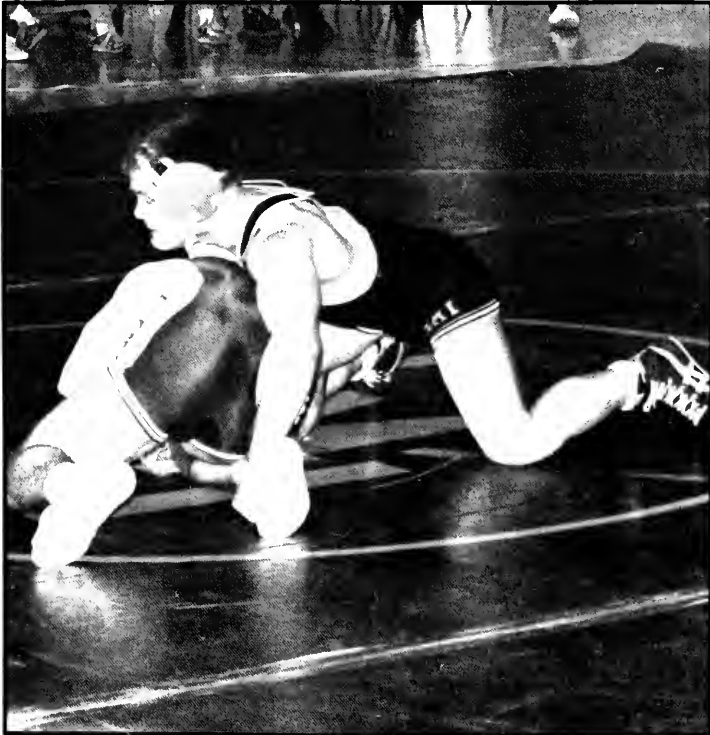
Chris Clark



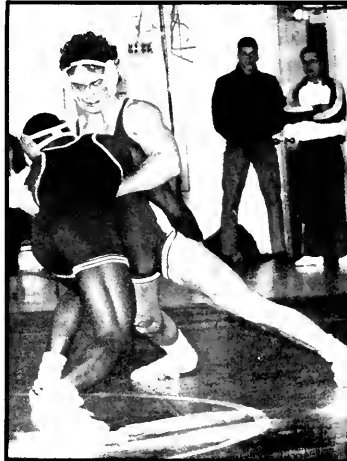
Chris Clark



Chris Clark



Chris Clark



The UNC match was a hard fought one. This Key-det struggles with his Tarheel opponent in an effort to throw him to the mat (top). First classman and two-time state champion Eric Woodhouse goes for the take down move (top). Woodhouse used his experience and quickness to defeat many of his opponents this year. Cloyd Tavenner gets a foot hold, trying to flip his opponent in order to get a pin (left).

Chris Clark

# Making Waves

## SWIMMING

This years swim team is in a rebuilding year under new head coach Ken "Ironman" Duncan. Throughout the early part of the season, the team did alot of distance work in preparation for the upcoming season. The tough workouts paid off in a valiant effort which resulted in obtaining third place at the state meet at James Madison University in December. To get the team back in shape after Christmas break, the team fined tuned its abilities in a week of Special High Intensity Training in Sarasota, Florida during the first week of January. Many miles were put in daily as the team was whipped back into shape. The highlight of the trip was a special ocean swim conducted in the -23 degree gulf water under the attack of killer pelicans. Another bright spot of the trip was



Scott Mcumber

the presence of the North Dakota State women's team who made the nights there interesting.

The team did well in January considering that every team we swam had extremely large numbers of swimmers whereas V.M.I would often only take 8 people to a meet. Lack of numbers was a big problem for the team this year. Coach Duncan expects a good recruiting year this year to help alleviate this problem. Also, the team will lose only one first classman, Rick Donovan, who set a school breast stroke record this year. This year's second class was very strong, led by breast stroke Matt Ahns and John Osborn and freestyler Rick Skiff. The rats this year did well providing the team with over half of its members. The emergence of the rats was



Scott Mcumber

Ken Dwyer

Charlie Tujo, one of the better I.M. swimmers on the team, displays form and determination in his search for victory.



important because it shows that Coach Duncan's first recruiting class has started to move the team out from its "no name" existence, especially Ed Dunnington who set a school record in the 1000 free this year. If Coach Duncan can get the recruits next year, the team should do well next year and should be very strong in three years.

The biggest problem the team will have in the coming years will be lack of funds. The team has always been at the bottom of the athletic department's Christmas list and unless this is changed, there will be no growth of the team. Although Coach Duncan has tried to raise funds by extracting money from the team itself, the swimming program needs much more to be successful.

right — Wade Withim strokes hard in the 100 free. Bottom Right — Lowell Willson strives for a win in the 200 Back. Bottom — Tom Tolley dives to near perfection.



Ken Decker



Scott McCumber



Scott McCumber

# A New Look

## GOLF

The VMI golf team started the "New Look" program this year under the tutelage of new head coach, Reggie Webb '75. The main points of Coach Webb's program were to concentrate on each and every shot, work on the fundamentals, and above all, for the cadets on the team to enjoy themselves, be it in competition or in practice. The golf team was in the process of rebuilding this year, but in the years to come Coach Webb will have a very competitive squad.

This year's edition has already shown marked improvement in the two fall tournaments in which they have competed, and the team is confident that the trend will



Chris Clark



Chris Clark

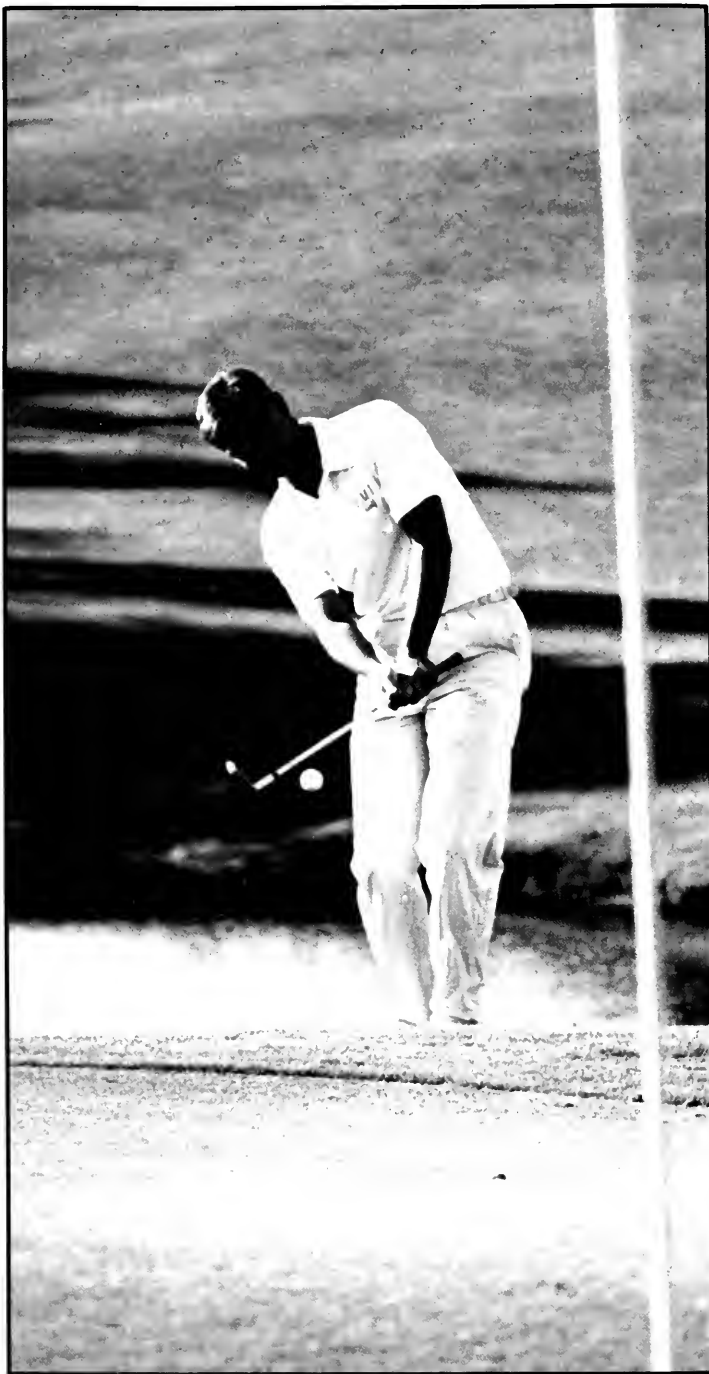
Chris Clark

Jim Hynes shows good form off the tee.



(Top) THE 1987-88 VMI GOLF TEAM — FIRST ROW (left to right): Ian Duthie, Andrew Gillespie (captain), Dave Conforti. SECOND ROW: Quill Healey, Jim Hynes, Mike Crotty, Cal Lloyd.

(Above) Quill Healey blasts out of the bunker and on to the green.



Mike Crotty uses the chip and run shot, hoping to run the ball up to the pin for an easy par (above).

Chris Clark



Chris Clark



Chris Clark

Ian Duthie follows his approach shot (top).  
Andy Gillespie chips from the rough (above).

continue and that they will be more competitive in the spring season. The team will compete in the William & Mary Invitational at Kingsmill, the Virginia State Tournament in Hot Springs, and the Southern Conference Tournament in Charlotte, N.C.

The golf team was lead this year by first classman and team captain Andy Gillespie and a strong, young supporting cast, consisting of third classmen Quill Healey and Cal Lloyd, and fourth classman Dave Conforti. These three golfers will be strong building blocks for future teams.



# Organized Chaos

## RUGBY

Looking at the sport of Rugby, most Americans become confused very quickly. This fast paced, fluid sport combines the hard hitting bone crunching action of American football with the fluid, fast paced action of hockey or lacrosse. Rugby is a sport enjoyed by only the most sadistic of people, and provides a great chance to release pent up frustrations.

Looking at the technical side of Rugby we are introduced into a whole new vocabulary. Scrum, Line out, Try, #8, Prop etc. We have neither the space to explain the whole sport, nor would the reader appreciate it since the only ones probably reading this are rugby players. Anyway, to those who are uneducated in the sport of rugby the best way to learn about the sport is to play it. Go ahead!, what have you got to lose? A few teeth, a couple of broken bones, a fractured skull, a small price to pay for a few hours of enjoyment. Who knows, maybe that won't happen to you, instead you could do it to someone else. Wouldn't that be great? Well, watch a game of rugby and enjoy all the action.



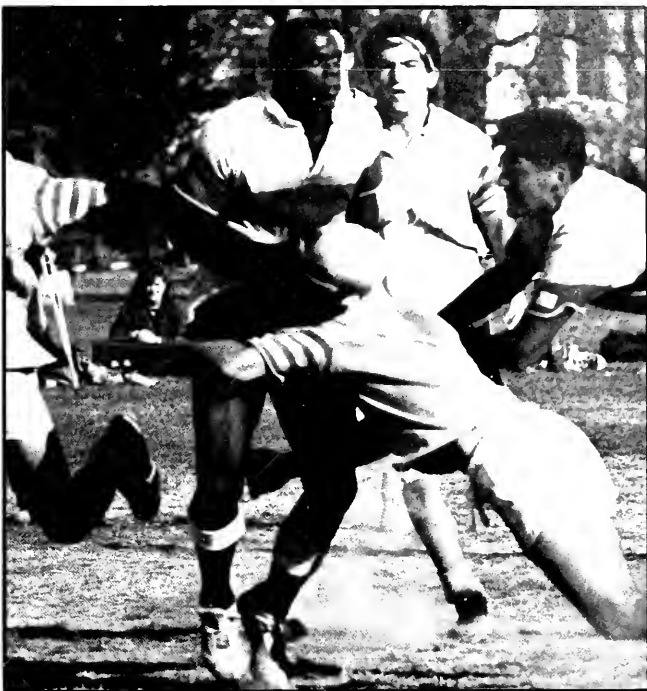
(above) A Keydet rugger takes the ball in for a try! Wow! what a sport! (top right) Joe Swider and another hard hitting Keydet rugger struggle for the ball in a fierce melee. (right) The scrum in action, a test of strength and strategy. This is where Rugby gets its name "organized chaos".



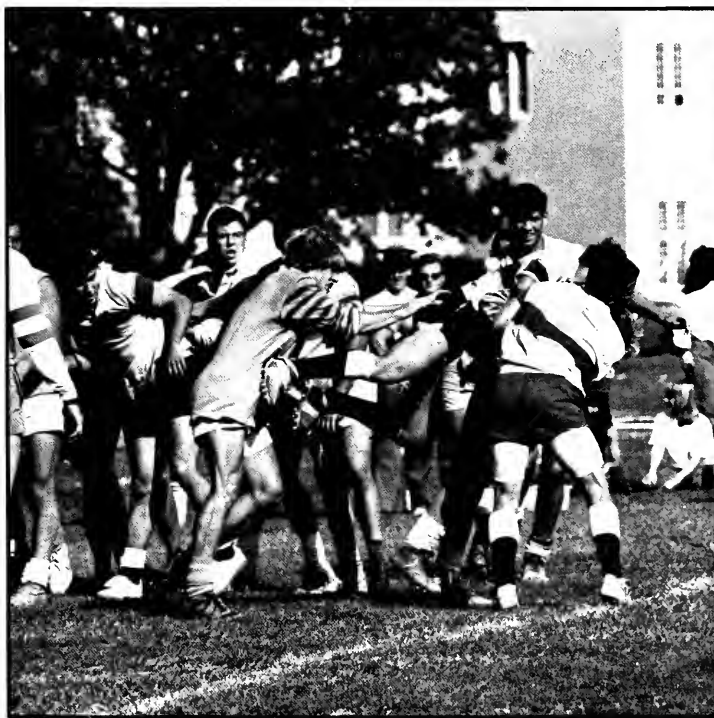




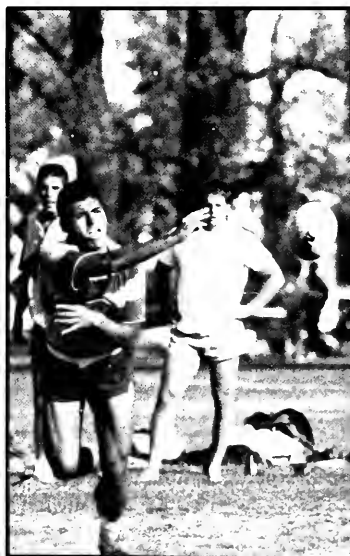
Chris Clark



Chris Clark



Chris Clark



Chris Clark

(top left) A Keydet takes a good hit from the enemy and looks to pass the ball off (top right) Finney Coleman gets stuck while running up field and looks for a teammate (left) The true violence of the serum is shown as the Keydets destroy their opponents. (above) Brandon Baca shows the strain of a hard campaign as he pitches off the ball to a fellow teammate

Chris Clark

# Off and Running

## TRACK

The VMI track and cross country teams continued in their winning ways during the 1987 - 88 campaign. A short spring season was highlighted by a second place finish in the Southern Conference outdoor meet held in Boone, N.C., and an impressive tri meet win over in-state rivals James Madison and William and Mary. In the first meet to be held on the newly refurbished H.M. "Son" Read '16 Memorial outdoor track, the Keydets raced to a 96-63-38 victory over JMU and William and Mary. In the Southern Conference meet the team accumulated 118 1/2 points and won two events.

Returning in the fall the cross country team took the torch and continued the track programs successful season. The highly motivated team, lead by first classman Greg Hoofnagle, ran extremely well on the whole and was bolstered by excellent performances by the underclassmen and rats. The highlight of the season was a narrow victory over Southern Conference champion Marshall. The team placed a dissappointing fourth in the S.C. tournament, but Hoofnagle placed an impressive third overall.

As winter approached things moved inside as the VMI indoor track season began. From the outset the indoor team looked strong. The key events to the sea-

### Cross Country

Sept. 12 @ ODU Invitational  
19 @ Davidson Invitational  
Oct. 3 @ William and Mary, JMU  
17 @ UVA Invitational  
31 @ Southern Conf. Championships  
Nov. 14 @ Region 3 Qualifying

### Indoor Track

Dec. 2 VMI INVITATIONAL  
Jan. 22-23 @ Eastman Kodak  
29-30 @ Bud Lite-Marriot Invit.  
Feb. 6 VMI WINTER RELAYS  
19-20 @ Southern Conf. Championship  
Mar. 10-12 @ NCAA Championship

son were the Bud Lite Invitational and the VMI Relays, along, of course with the state and conference tournaments. The Bud Lite turned gold for second classman Mario Small, as he won the 500 meters. Gold was also taken by the two mile relay team. The teams performance in the VMI relays was even more impres-

OPPOSITE PAGE, Aubrey Walton is seen hurling the discus. Aubrey was the Keydets leading man in shot (46'3 1/2 ), discus (137'4) and hammer (133'3). BELOW, Greg Hoofnagle and Del Williams finish 1-2 in the 1500 meters



BELOW, Bobby Harris and Keith Washington '87 explode from the blocks in the tri meet against James Madison and William and Mary.





sive. Small was the meets MVP, leading a Keydet team that took four first places, four seconds, and two thirds. Coach Mike Bozeman was pleased with the results, commenting "The results are very good but we have to stay healthy and strong going into the S.C. meet. If we can go in 100% it will be the first time in a long time that we have a clearcut advantage over Appalachian State and the conference." The team did in fact go into the tournament healthy, and blew away the opposition in claiming the Southern Conference Championship.

With the indoor title under their belts, the team looked forward to taking the conference outdoor title as well. If healthy, the Keydets should be the team to beat.

This Page, RIGHT, Coley Rice prepares to take the baton from Drew Stewart, BELOW, Brain Butler and Del Williams, distance running seniors. BOT-TOM RIGHT, Ken Kovac, hurls the discus. Opposite Page, TOP LEFT, Aubrey Walton puts the shot, TOP, Martin Castillo pulls into the lead in the final stretch, MIDDLE LEFT, Del Williams goes over the top in the steeplechase, Drew Stewart high jumping, MIDDLE RIGHT, and running the 55m hurdles with Scott Griffiea, BOTTOM.



Andre Urtiew

Andre Urtiew



Andre Urtiew



Andre Uribe



Andre Uribe



Lew Sigmon





# Success Stories

## CHAMPIONS

"The VMI miracle continues in the East. In what must rank as one of the most incredible basketball achievements of all time, Virginia Military Institute is now one of the final eight teams contending for the NCAA championship."

— Roanoke Times, 19 March 1976

The years 1975-76 and 1976-77 saw VMI basketball rise to prominence on the national level, after years of losing records. Conference champs in 1975-76, the Keydets went to the NCAA tournament and upset nationally ranked Tennessee and Depaul. Advancing to the finals of the East Regionals, one game from the Final Four, the Keydets were stopped by #3 ranked Rutgers. The following year, the Keydets won 21 straight games, were nationally ranked and won the conference tournament, and defeated Duquesne in the NCAA tourney before losing to #3 ranked Kentucky.

In football, the Keydets were conference champs in 1974 and 1977. In 1981, they were one of only eight unbeaten teams in the country after six weeks, and defeated Army and Virginia Tech.

It can happen here — it is a fact. The determination of Keydet teams, in any sport, gives them the ability to become champions.

### KENTUCKY

NORTH CAROLINA

NOTRE DAME



### Eastern Regional Basketball Tournament

University of Maryland  
Cole Field House  
March 17 and 19, 1977  
\$1.00

VMI

The corps and the team celebrate VMI's 14-7 victory over Army in 1981 (below left). The scoreboard tells the story as Tennessee falls to the Keydets in the 1976 NCAA tourney (bottom left). Ronnie Moore celebrates a TD catch in the 1974 Southern Conference title game vs. East Carolina (below). VMI among the basketball giants, 1977 (right).



# For The Record

## RESULTS

### FOOTBALL

WEST VIRGINIA TECH	24-3
@ Appalachian State	10-27
WOFFORD	27-11
@ Virginia	0-30
@ The Citadel	7-3
JAMES MADISON	17-20
@ Marshall	7-42
William & Mary (@ Norfolk)	6-17
@ Furman	0-38
EAST TENNESSEE STATE	20-13
UT-C	0-31

Conference: 2-4-0  
Overall: 4-7-0

### WRESTLING

Princeton	W
Drexel	L
Virginia Tech	W
Arizona	L
North Carolina	L
Brigham Young	L
William & Mary	L
Carson-Newman	W
North Carolina	L
Old Dominion	W
Liberty	L
The Citadel	W
Furman	W

### BASKETBALL

BRIDGEWATER	78-77(OT)
RADFORD	68-88
@ Georgetown	45-81
ROANOKE	50-51
SHENANDOAH	71-55
@ Texas	76-85
@ Oral Roberts	84-78
@ Richmond	55-88
@ William & Mary	59-69
DAVIDSON	64-66
@ East Tennessee St.	65-86
@ Appalachian St.	82-98
MARSHALL	62-64
FURMAN	69-60
THE CITADEL	77-63
BLUEFIELD	94-80
WESTERN CAROLINA	79-80
UT-C	68-61
@ Marshall	91-95(OT)
@ Davidson	59-55
EAST TENNESSEE	61-77
JAMES MADISON	71-66
@ The Citadel	59-64
@ Furman	64-82
APPALACHIAN ST	66-65
@ Tennessee-Chattanooga	70-77
@ Western Carolina	75-69
CONFERENCE TOURNEY	
Furman	78-73
East Tennessee St.	79-60
UT-C	61-75
2nd Overall	

### BASEBALL

#### FALL RESULTS:

James Madison	3-9
James Madison	4-3
Navy	2-3
Navy	8-1
Virginia	1-9
Virginia	4-1
Lynchburg	8-3
Radford	15-11
5 Wins, 3 Losses	

### LACROSSE

#### FALL RESULTS: (3 Wins, 0 Losses)

VIRGINIA TECH	20-0
OLD DOMINION	13-1
RADFORD	12-7

### GOLF

#### SPRING 1987 RESULTS:

Longwood	322-314
Radford	322-320
UR-VCU Invitational	18th
Kingsmill Invitational	17th
Va. State Tourney	9th
Southern Conf. Tourney	9th

### TENNIS

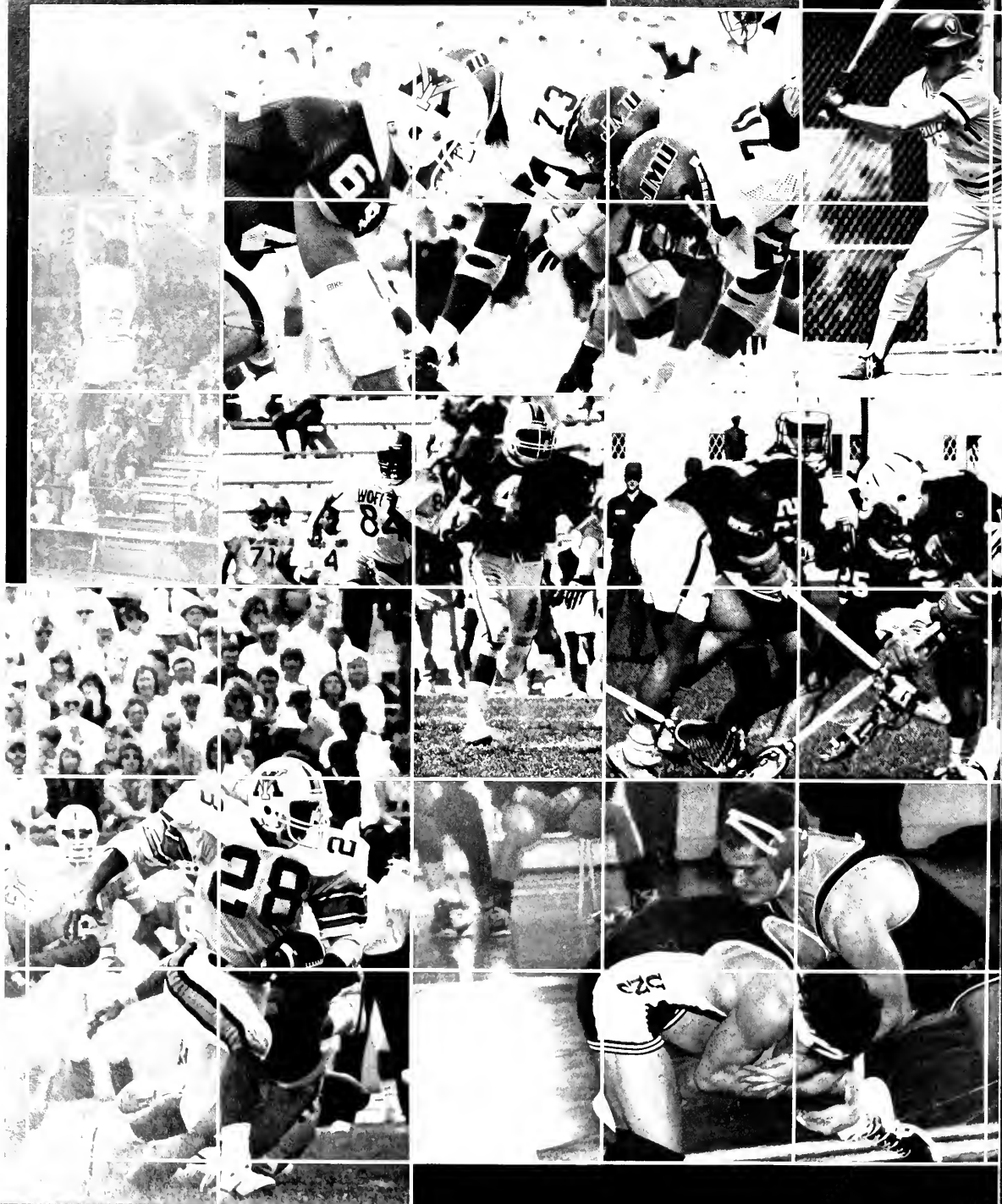
#### FALL RESULTS:

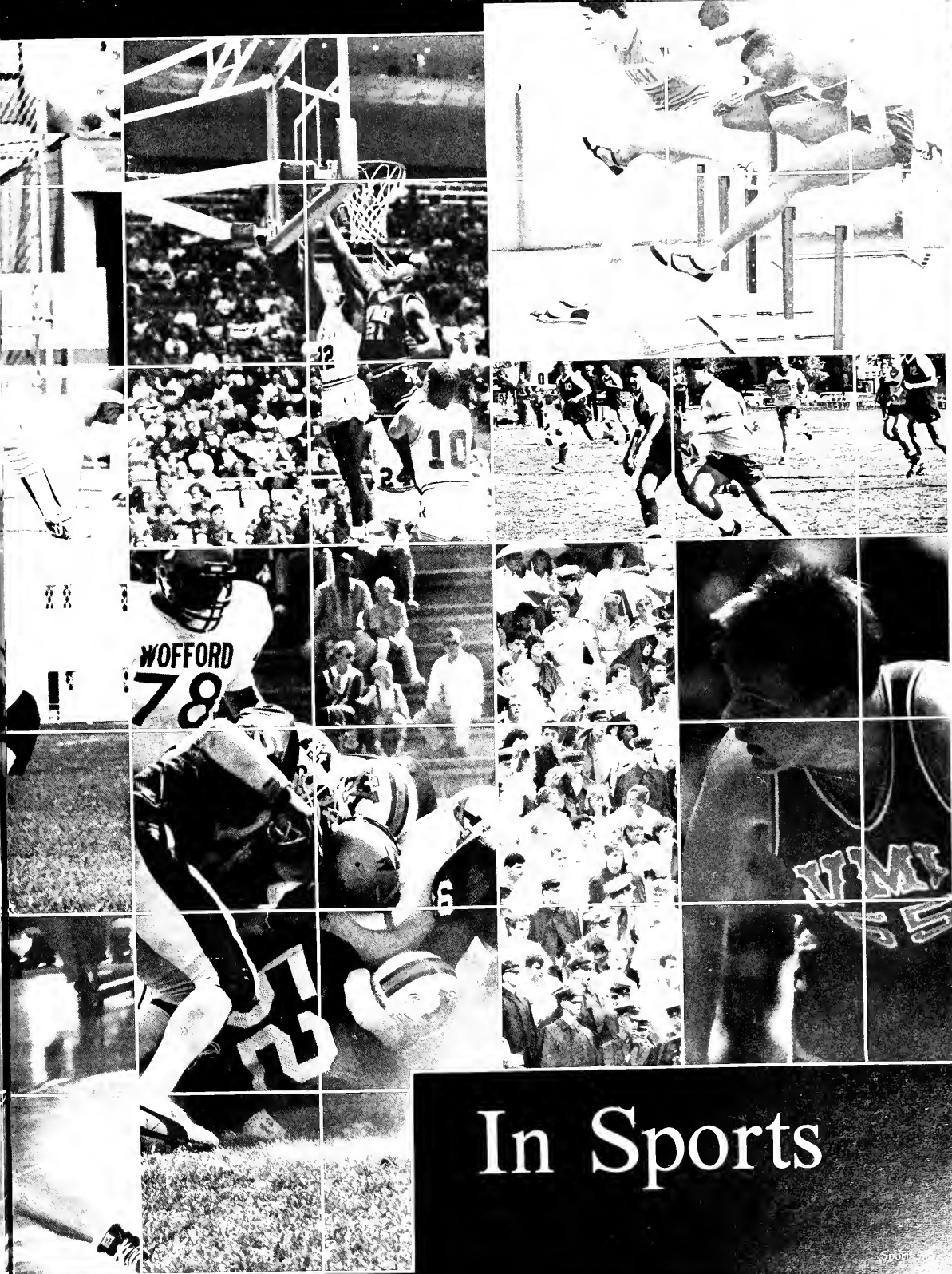
Dual Meet	2-0
Radford	8-1
State Tourney	9th





# The Year





It seemed like we had been here Forever, fighting through many Bloody Wars launched by the Godless, Cold-hearted "Administration". It was 4 Years of Southern Discomfort, it was...



Here is our story:

ART: SEAN M. BISCHOFF

Which started as we pulled up to the shores of the Golden Gates of VMI.



# OUTRAGE!

The young, innocent, impressionable, idealistic youth of our Great America band together on an adventure!



We were filled with visions of becoming Glorious, Strong VMI Men, of Honor and Integrity. Not to mention Visions of being surrounded by the women of the Girls Colleges!



Then, the Nightmare began—we entered "The Jungle"!

We were set upon by the "Cannibal Corporals of '87"...

We gonna EAT you ALIVE because you're RATS and we were once RATS but now we're thirds!



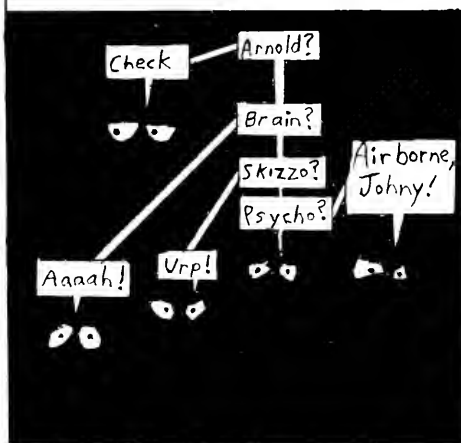
And as if that weren't bad enough, we next met the rest of the Corps!



Struggling through this jungle, trying to find our way, we found only that...



We had entered the Dark Ages!



Despair loomed, but suddenly we saw a light ahead.



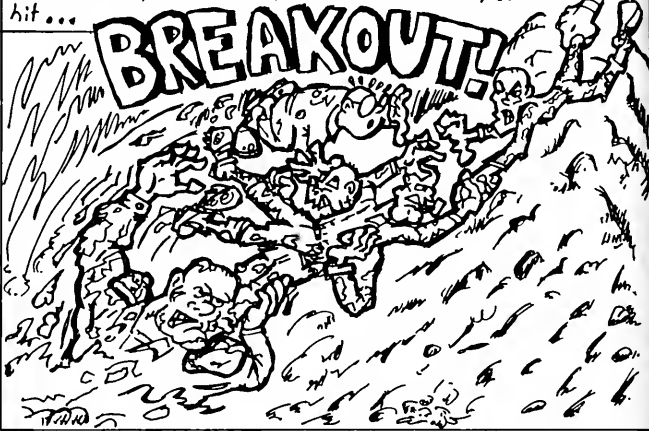
Finally, Christmas break had arrived!



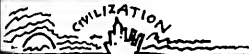
All too soon, however, we were back.



But we stuck in, pushed forward, PUSHED UP too, 'cause we knew the day was coming, and it did. February 15 1985 we hit...



Summer - Time For Fun in the Sun, time to grow our hair back! Alas, August returned, and so did we - to exile...



...and to a new Ratline - Academics!



We got a grip on that, but then try Finding yourself in a WAR ZONE next!





These boys are still sane! I want 'em **Freaking CRAZY** like '87. Get their Ringleader in here, We have Work to do!



We hate you because you are thirds and we were once thirds but we are now Seconds and we hate thirds!



Enemy HQ - Smith Hall, sent in their best (worst?), Col. Everywhere...



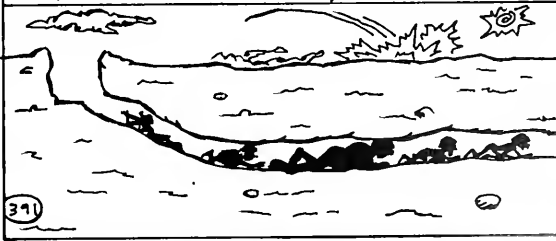
Major Roland "Rambo" Tiso closed in...



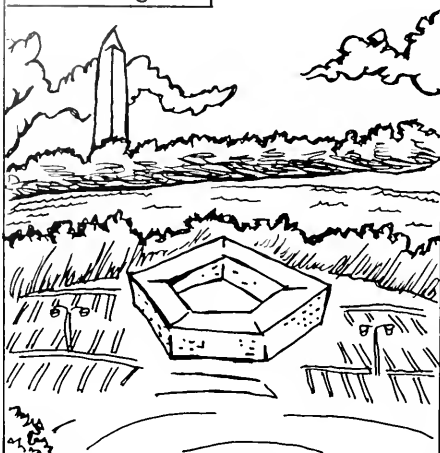
We were "dug into it" pretty deep, you might say, but just as it was getting too heavy, a radical plan went into action!



With No relief in sight, there was only one way to go, one place to solve our dilemma; the infiltration of...



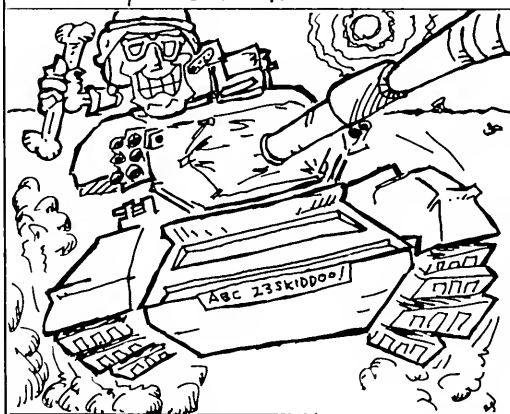
# The Pentagon!



# Brain breaks into the Army Main Computer -Specifically, Army Personnel!



Cummings was sent off to play with tanks somewhere's, eventually to move "up and out of the way" at General's school...



...:"Rambo" Tiso disappeared into the bush, never to be heard from again - rumored to be writing a best seller - 51 ways to kill with your thumbs and 2 with your nose - photographic demonstrations by Captain Speaker, except for the nose techniques, done by Tiso who possesses the larger weapon.



Brain on a lark Chooses a new Commandant...



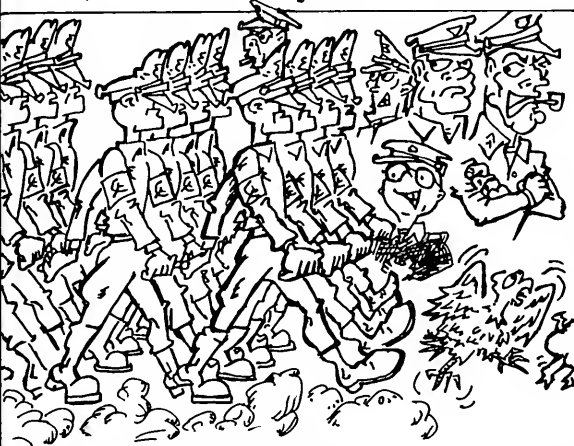
Unprecedented, a Feeling of pride and self respect came to the Corps with this man's integrity and Fairness.

Alas, all good things must eventually come to an end...

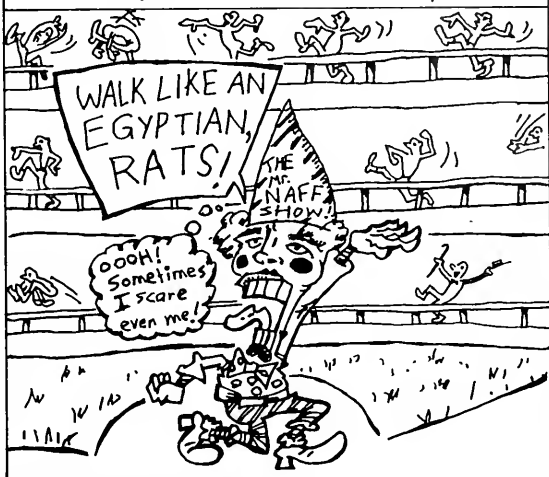




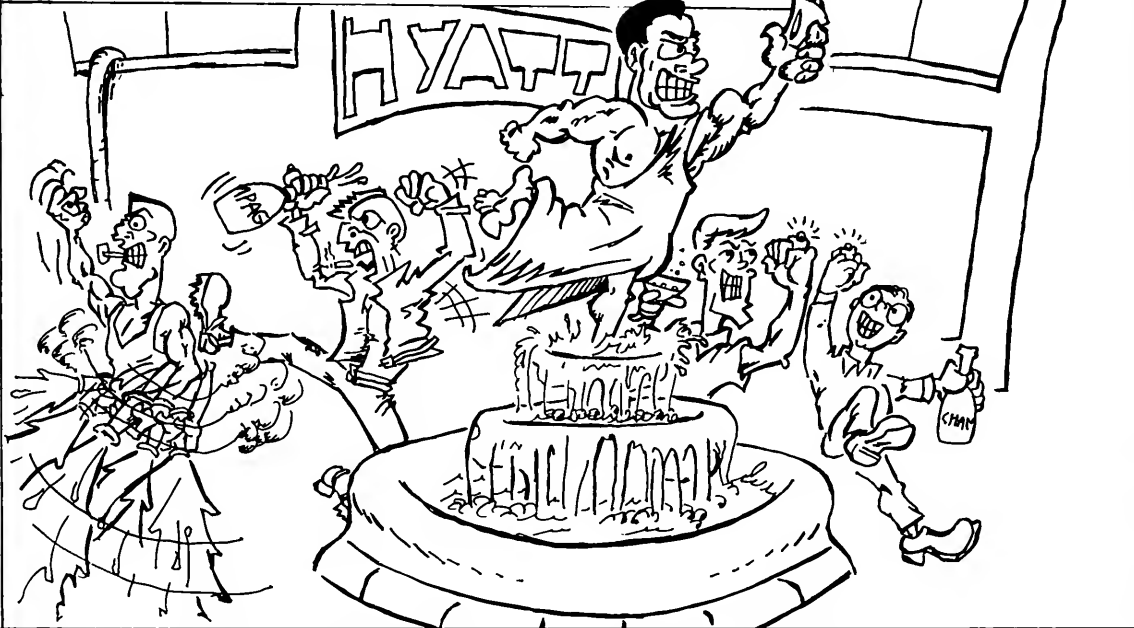
We returned 2<sup>ND</sup> Class Year, then, to be confronted with the ranks of '87 "Cunning's Youth" on the march...



...terrifying the rats with "Top 40" Stoop runs!

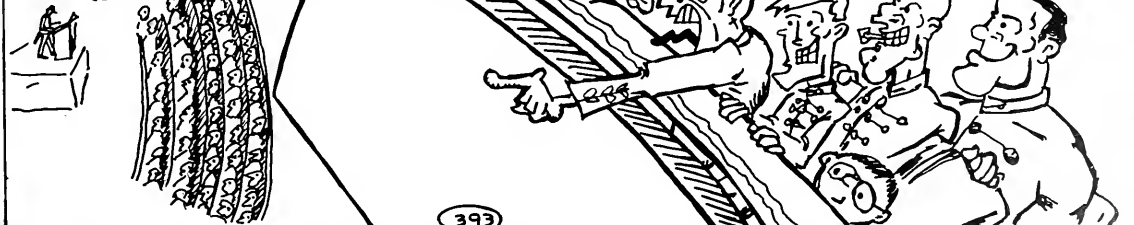


One thing this circus couldn't touch - Nov. 14, **RING FIGURE!**



For the rest of the year however, the corps eagerly awaits graduation - all's well that ends!

...87 is hereby Relieved...



First Class year Found Rat matriculation day swamped by the press. The "horrors" of the Corp's system were laid bare for all to see!

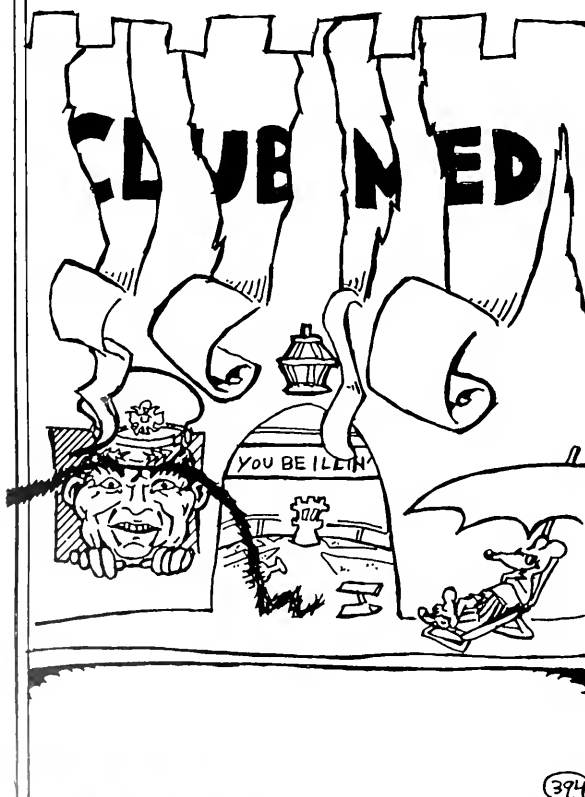


With disastrous effects...

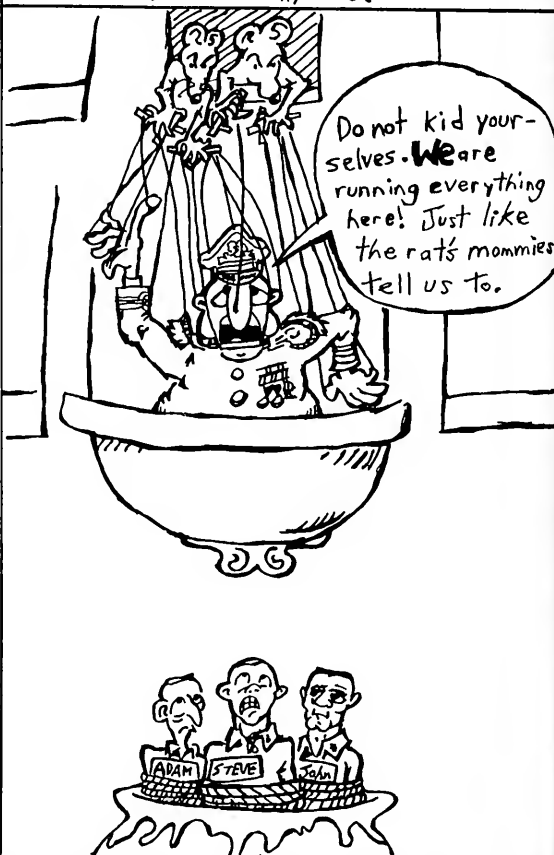
No Push-ups, no R-Q Screw,  
no yelling in the Mess Hall, you do  
as we say, or he gets it!



Barracks is being redone, both inside and out.  
The old is being stripped away to reveal...



And where true authority lies!

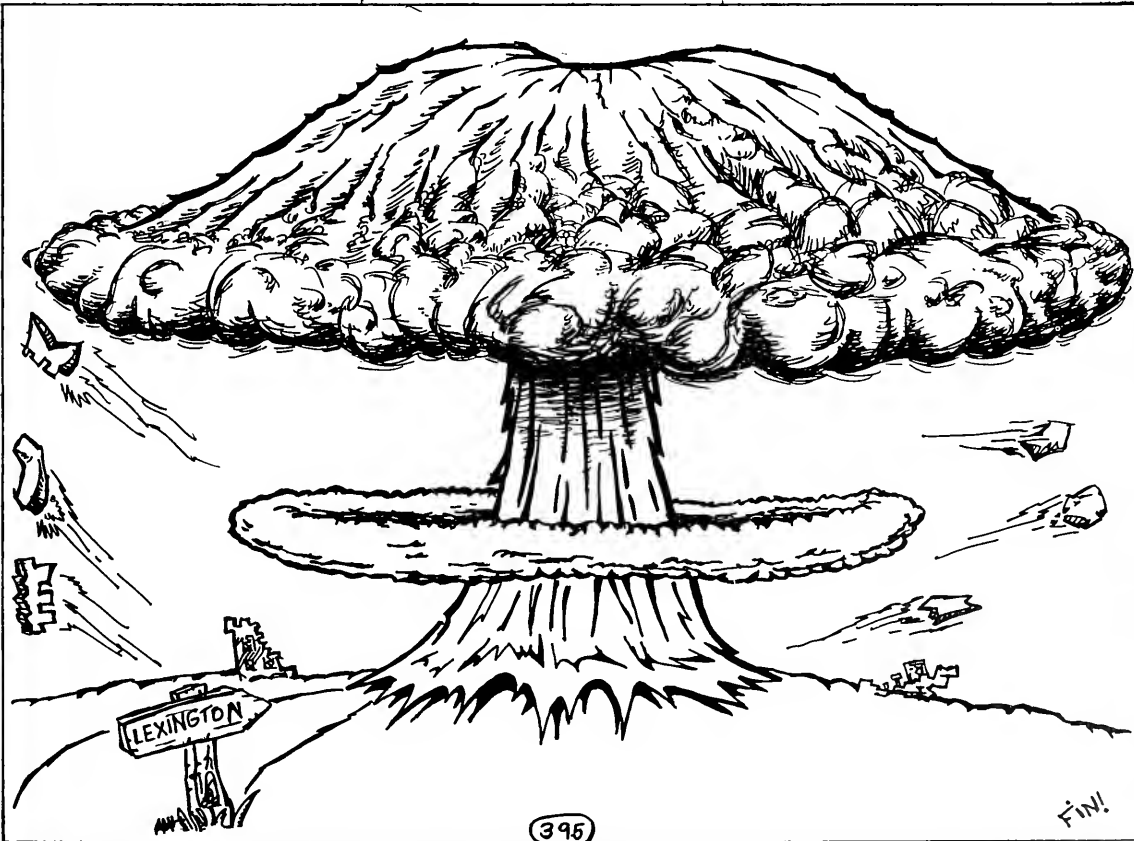
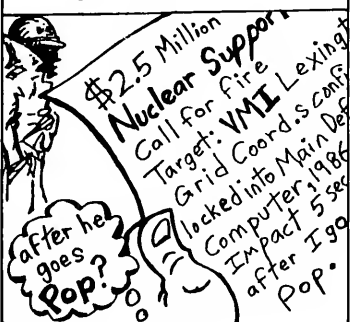


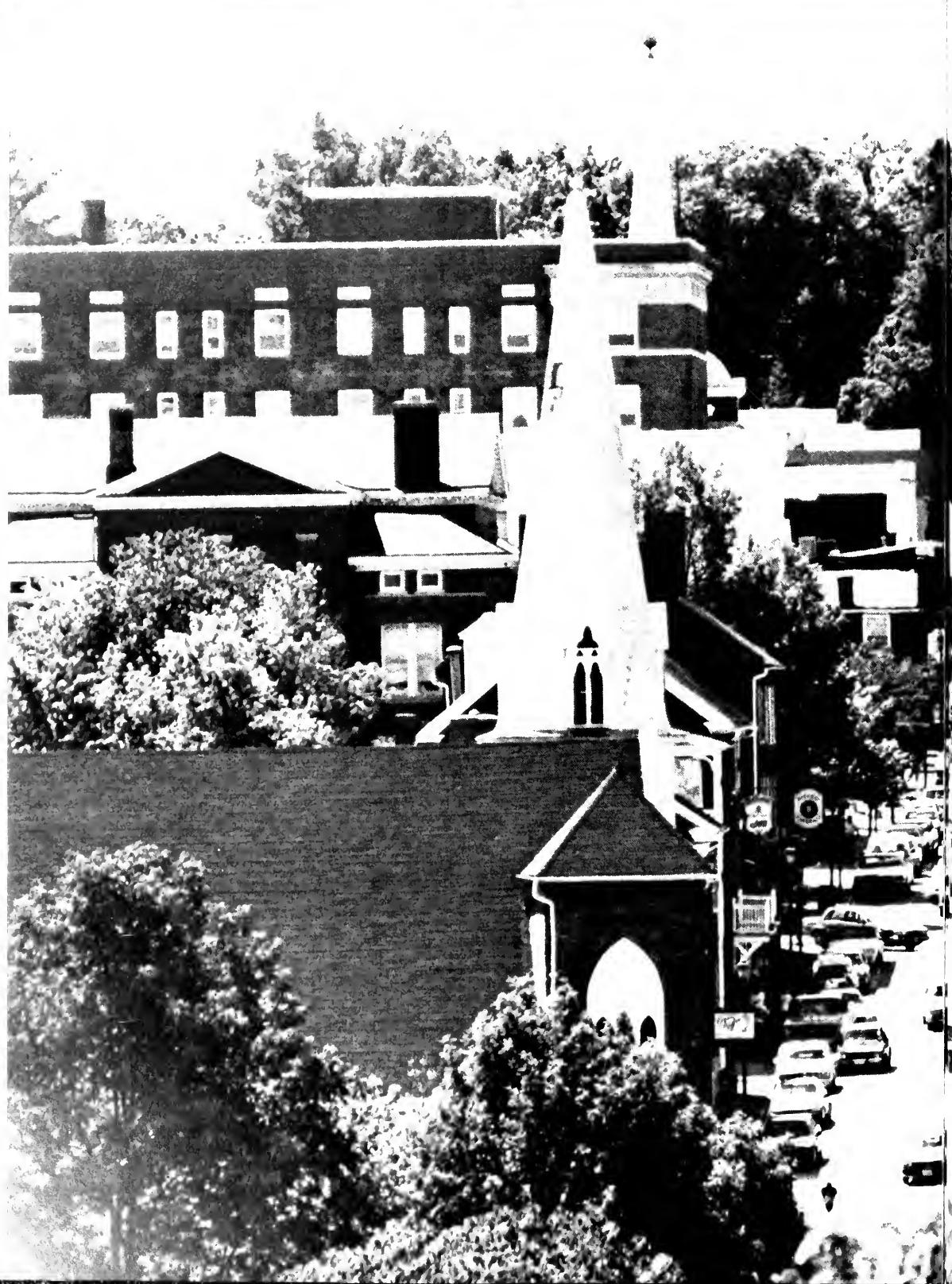
# Epilogue:

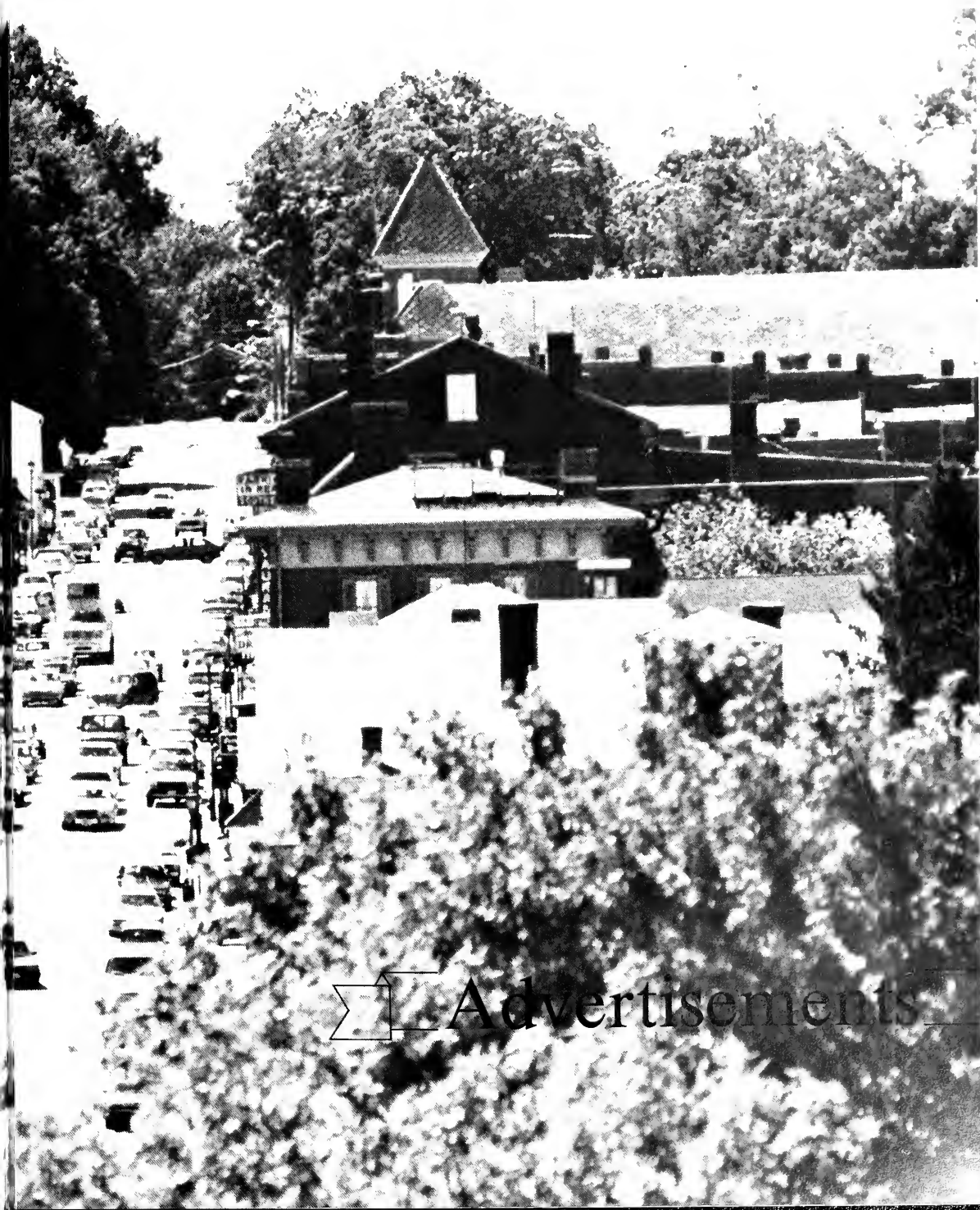
... so this is how they treated their future Supporting Alumni! Well, if they want Support, We'll give them Support!



On the 50th year class anniversary, a lone Figure walks up to the Superintendent at Parade, handing him not a Check but a telegram...







Advertisements

## CONGRATULATIONS

Lt. CHRISTOPHER G. HALL

"What doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to lone mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God"

micah 6:8

LOVE ALWAYS,  
MOM & DAD



CONGRATULATIONS  
LIEUTENANT  
MICHAEL L. VITULANO

"WHEN THE GOING GOT TOUGH"

YOU GOT GOING  
WE ARE SO VERY  
PROUD OF YOU

LOVE YOU,  
MOM, STEVEN  
GRANDPARENTS  
JOSEPH



## CONGRATULATIONS!

GREGORY C. GOOCH '88

"The greatest thing in this world is not so much where we stand, as in what direction we are moving."

Oliver Wendell Holmes

We are so very, very proud of you  
and love you very much!

Dad, Mom, Kathy, Lee, Tammy  
and Grandma Gooch

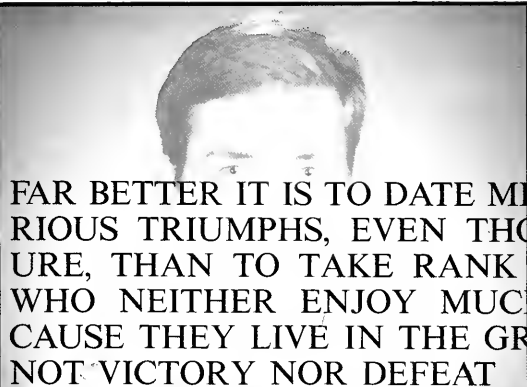
GOOD LUCK TWINKLETOES!

AND THE  
CLASS OF 1988!

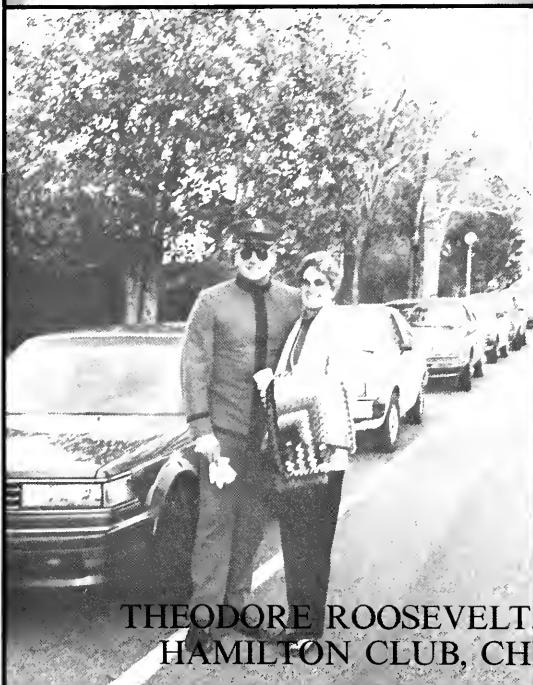
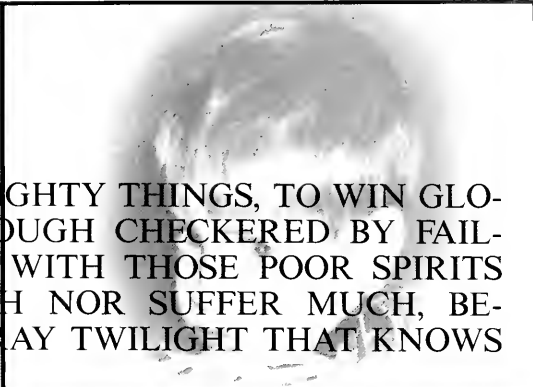
Dad, Mom,  
Sandy, Lulu,  
Felix, Figaro,  
Nipper and  
Purrival



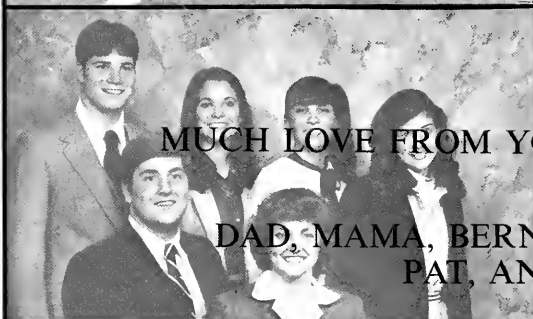
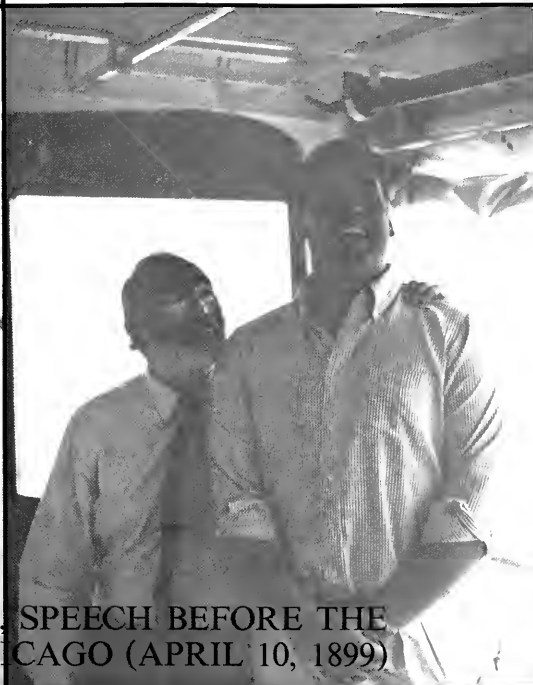




FAR BETTER IT IS TO DATE MIGHTY THINGS, TO WIN GLORIOUS TRIUMPHS, EVEN THOUGH CHECKERED BY FAILURE, THAN TO TAKE RANK WITH THOSE POOR SPIRITS WHO NEITHER ENJOY MUCH NOR SUFFER MUCH, BECAUSE THEY LIVE IN THE GRAY TWILIGHT THAT KNOWS NOT VICTORY NOR DEFEAT



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PAT, AND LIZ





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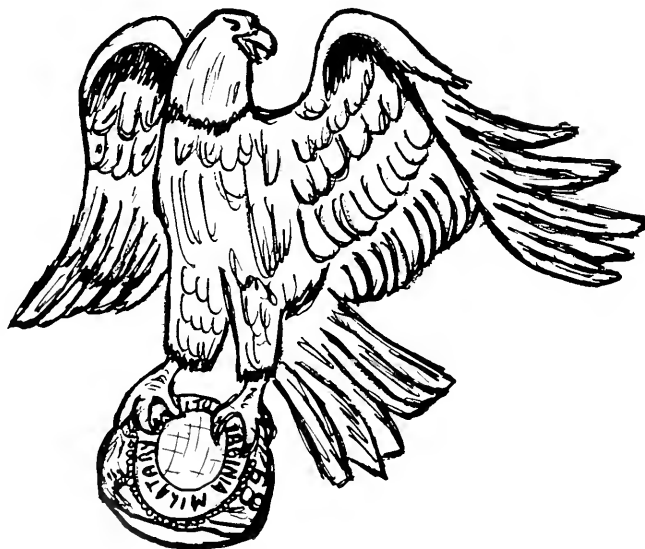
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CONGRATULATIONS!

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CRAIG S.  
THOMPSON  
CLASS OF 1989

ALL OUR LOVE,  
MOM & DAD

CONGRATULATIONS  
2ND LT. MICHAEL L. LAMB



CLASS OF '88

YOU HAVE MADE US VERY  
PROUD!

WE LOVE YOU

MOM, DAD, ROBERT, AND  
CHERYL



CONGRATULATIONS  
CADET  
RONALD S. RICHARDSON  
AND THE CLASS OF 1988

We are all very proud of you and love you very much.

Mom, Chuck & Cris

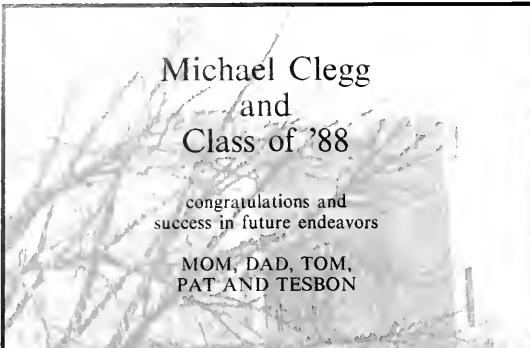
CONGRATULATIONS  
JAMES J. STEPNOWSKI

YOU'LL ALWAYS BE A STAR IN OUR BOOK!



WITH LOVE AND  
PRIDE

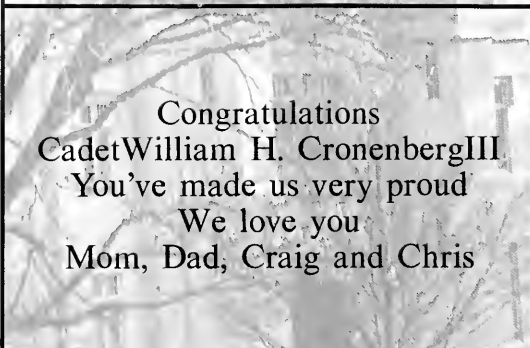
MOM, DAD  
AND JOLIE



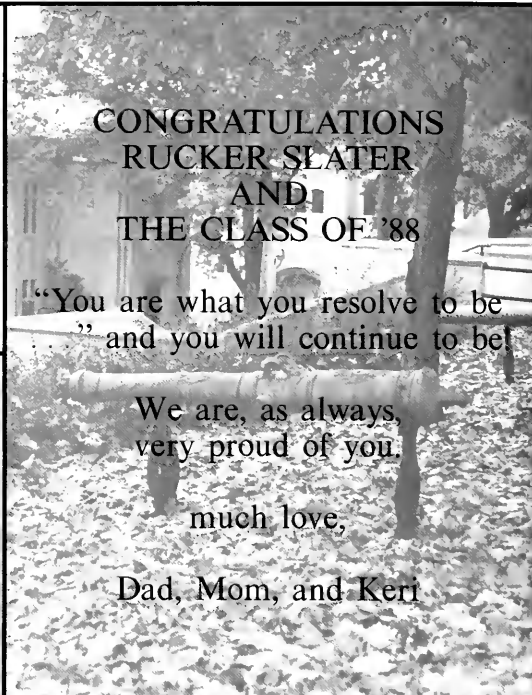
Michael Clegg  
and  
Class of '88

congratulations and  
success in future endeavors

MOM, DAD, TOM,  
PAT AND TESBON



Congratulations  
Cadet William H. Cronenberg III  
You've made us very proud  
We love you  
Mom, Dad, Craig and Chris



CONGRATULATIONS  
RUCKER SLATER  
AND  
THE CLASS OF '88

"You are what you resolve to be  
" and you will continue to be

We are, as always,  
very proud of you.

much love,

Dad, Mom, and Keri



# CONGRATULATIONS

MYRON R. KINDLEY JR '88

"RON"

We are all so proud of you  
and love you so very much —

Mom, Dad, Anne, Joe & George

# THERE'S STILL HOPE FOR THE CLASS OF '89.

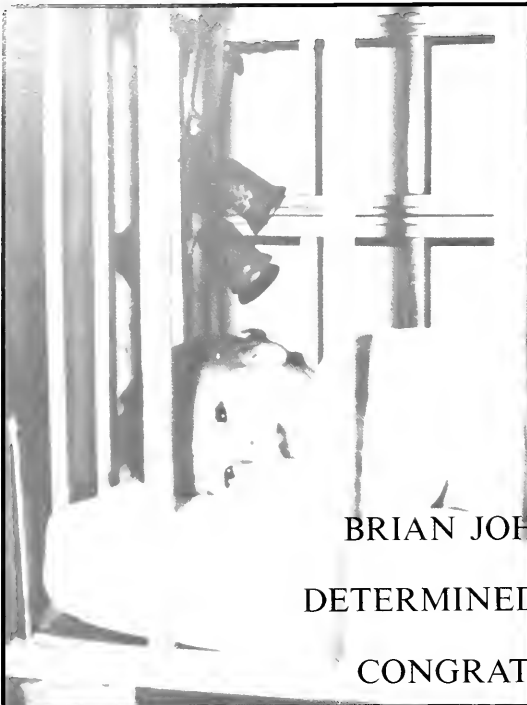


As the class of '88 ventures out into the world in their various directions, it's reassuring to know that they're leaving a part of them behind. A living legacy of sorts. David I hope.

VMI's number 17.

Dave's decided to stick with VMI to play out his last year of lacrosse eligibility. He's made his family proud. And he's made the Keydets proud. After all, won't we all feel better knowing that there's still I hope for the class of '89?





BRIAN JOHN SHOTTO  
DETERMINED HARD NOSE  
CONGRATULATIONS



WE'RE ALL VERY PROUD OF YOU  
LOVE

MOM, DAD, SCOTT (CITADEL '83)  
LEIGH, HEATHER, JACK  
AND COURTNEY BLAIR



CONGRATULATIONS  
TONY L. AMMONS JR. '88  
WE KNEW YOU'D MAKE IT!  
LOVE  
MOM AND DAD  
VICKI AND JOHN



CONGRATULATIONS  
TO  
CHRIS BUNN '88  
AND  
BEST WISHES  
LOVE  
MA, DADDY AND AMY



CONGRATULATIONS  
J. SCOTT TURLINGTON  
CLASS OF 1988  
THANK YOU FOR GIVING  
ME SO MANY YEARS OF  
JOY

LOVE,  
Mom

## WOODFIN OIL COMPANY



GO KEYDET TENNIS

With fond VMI memories  
and pride in what you have accomplished,  
we wish you a lifetime of happiness and success

# CONGRATULATIONS



REGIMENTAL COMMANDER — 1988

CADET JOHN A. WRIGHT

and  
The Class of 1988  
our Love  
MOM, DAD, CAROL-ANN, KELLY





Congratulations

Daniel Curtis Young

"If your determination is fixed,  
I do not counsel you to despair.  
Few things are impossible to  
diligence and skills . . . Great  
works are performed, not by strength,  
but perseverance."

SAMUEL JOHNSON

With love and pride,

Mom, Dad, Dave

Lolly, Glen

Uncle Dave

Grandparents



Congratulation  
Lieutenant  
Stephen M. Morris  
USMC

You may be whatever you resolve  
to be.



Love  
Mom, Dad,  
Wil, Bryan,  
and Brad

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## CONGRATULATIONS



ROBERT E. LEE GOWAN III  
CADET FIRST LIEUTENANT "I" CO.  
CLASS OF 1988

ROB — WE ARE VERY, VERY PROUD  
OF YOU FOR WHAT YOU HAVE  
ACCOMPLISHED AND FOR WHAT  
YOU HAVE GAINED OVER THE PAST  
FOUR YEARS.

WITH LOVE AND PRIDE  
MOM, DAD, LESLIE AND CHRIS

Congratulations,  
David Kirkland Wade  
"Kirk"

"lives of great men all remind us  
We can make our lives sublime  
And, departing, leave behind us  
Footprints on the sands of time

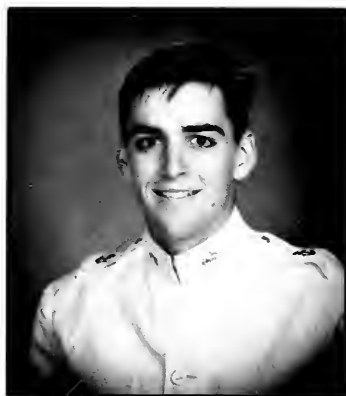
Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

We love you —  
Mom, Dad, and Kim



Congratulations  
to  
Stephen T. Champion  
our  
"little fella"

We are proud of you  
with love,  
Mom and Dad



CONGRATULATIONS

# JOHN BONIFACE III

TO GET THROUGH LIFE  
"SOMETIMES YOU JUST HAVE TO SAY  
'WHAT THE \_\_\_\_!'"  
WE'RE GLAD YOU CAN DO THAT.

LOVE,  
MOM, DAD, BLAIRE  
BETH, BECKY & BABS

KJELLSTROM  
AND  
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# Congratulations

Cadet Philip G. Roberts III  
and  
Class of 1988  
Love ~ Mom, Dad and Sue



CONGRATULATIONS  
CADET MARK ARBONEAUX

YOU HAVE MADE US  
VERY PROUD

WE LOVE YOU,  
MOM, DAD, ROB AND  
TRACIE



Perserverance

keeps honour bright

Shakespeare

With Love and Pride

Mom and Dad

Bill, Bob & Liz



# CONRATULATIONS

PHILLIP CARL JONES '88



That man is a success  
Who thinks his own  
thoughts  
And sets his own course

Who lives by his own  
standards  
And creates his own  
destiny.

To each of our sons in Room 184:

May success continue to follow in your path and may the values that VMI has instilled in you guide you all the days of your life. We love you and are so very proud of all your accomplishments!

Mom, Dad, and Jennifer



CONGRATULATIONS

STEVE PEARSON '88

Keep on climbing!

Mom and Dad

Congratulations to :  
Cadet Micheal V. Pannell  
and The class of 1988  
we love you and are  
very proud of you  
Mom & Dad

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CONGRATULATIONS  
TO MY BROTHER RATS



Keep the spirit alive  
I'm still with you,

Charlie

SUCCESS IS NEVER  
ACCIDENTAL

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Academy

QUOD ERAT DEMONSTRANDUM  
Euclid

Christian A. Comberg

Congratulations  
Mami, Papa, and Carsten  
Omi and Oti

Es bildet ein Talent sich in der Stille.  
Sich ein Charakter in dem Strom der Welt.

Tasso, GOETHE



*Benny L. Roberts, P.C.*  
*Counselor and Attorney at Law*  
*834 Chestnut St. Gadsden, Ala. 35901*

*Telephone: Area Code 205*  
*Office 547-8093*



THANKS  
 FROM THE  
 CLASS OF  
 1988

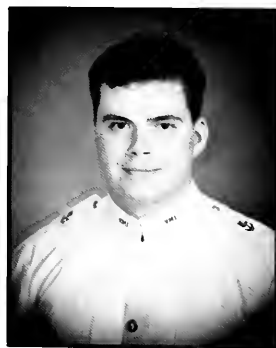
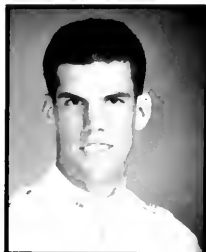


CONGRATULATIONS  
 ENSIGN  
 SAMUEL LEE TATE

MAY THE WIND BE AT YOUR BACK.  
 MAY YOU ALWAYS HAVE FOLLOWING SEAS

WE ARE ALL SO VERY  
 PROUD OF YOU AND  
 LOVE YOU VERY MUCH

MOM, DAD, ANDY  
 MOMA AND TATee



WE'RE VERY PROUD  
 OF YOU

LOVE

MOTHER & GARY

CONGRATULATIONS  
 Lt Brian Demers

Thanks for the VMI memories  
 and a job well done.  
 We're proud of you.

Love  
 Mom, Dad,  
 Michael, and  
 Karen

Congratulations to the class of 1988!

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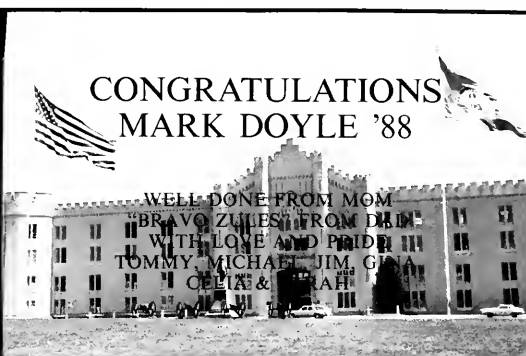
come on class of 1990!



CONGRATULATIONS  
ADELPHI M. MGLI  
ROOM 221 AND THE CL  
OF 1988

MAY THE ROAD RISE  
TO MEET YOU  
AND BE ALWAYS  
AT YOUR BACK  
MAY GOD EVER HOLD YOU  
IN THE FOLLOWING HIS  
HAND."

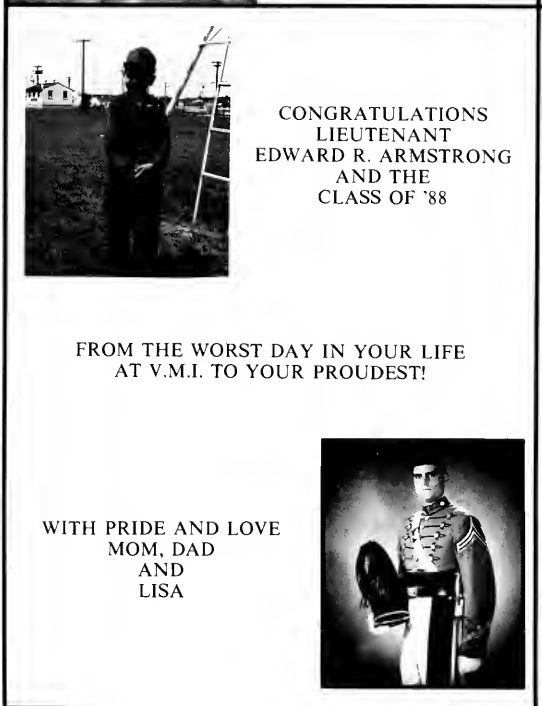
WE LOVE YOU  
MOM, DAD, AND ALISANN



CONGRATULATIONS  
MARK DOYLE '88

WELL DONE FROM MOM  
"BRAVO ZULIES" FROM DAD  
WITH LOVE AND PRIDE  
TOMMY, MICHAEL, JIM, GINA  
CELIA & RAH


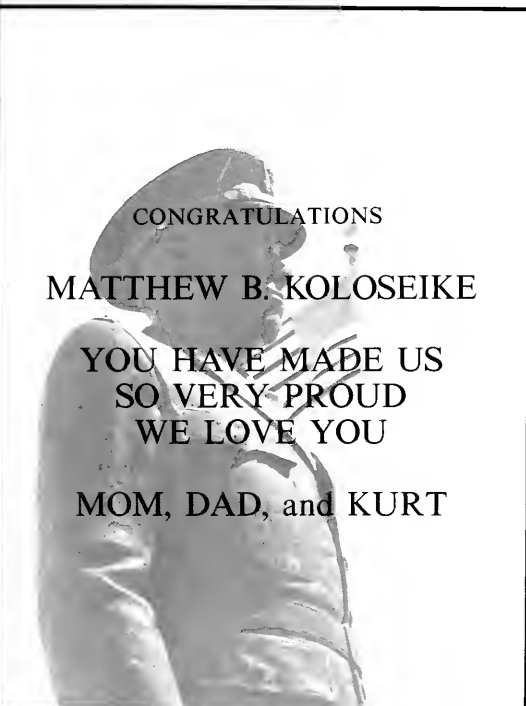
*Congratulations  
Lieutenant  
Brian P. Egloff  
With love and pride,  
Mom and Dad*



CONGRATULATIONS  
LIEUTENANT  
EDWARD R. ARMSTRONG  
AND THE  
CLASS OF '88

FROM THE WORST DAY IN YOUR LIFE  
AT V.M.I. TO YOUR PROUDEST!

WITH PRIDE AND LOVE  
MOM, DAD  
AND  
LISA

CONGRATULATIONS  
MATTHEW B. KOLOSEIKE

YOU HAVE MADE US  
SO VERY PROUD  
WE LOVE YOU

MOM, DAD, and KURT



CONGRATULATIONS

STEPHEN  
M.  
NEARY

WITH LOVE AND PRIDE  
MOM AND DAD  
PATRICIA, MAUREEN, ANN



FOLLOW YOUR DREAM

TAKE ONE STEP AT A TIME AND DON'T SETTLE FOR  
LESS,  
JUST CONTINUE TO CLIMB AND FOLLOW YOUR DREAM.  
IF YOU STUMBLE, DON'T STOP AND LOSE SIGHT OF  
YOUR GOAL,  
PRESS ON TO THE TOP AND FOLLOW YOUR DREAM.  
FOR ONLY ON TOP CAN WE SEE THE WHOLE VIEW,  
CAN WE SEE WHAT WE'VE DONE AND WHAT WE CAN  
DO,  
CAN WE THEN HAVE THE VISION TO SEEK SOMETHING  
NEW.  
PRESS ON STEVE, FOLLOW YOUR DREAM.



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CONGRATULATIONS,

SCOTT

RUSSELL

BABER, 1988

V.M.I.:  
a successful maneuver

With pride  
and great love,  
DAD, MOM and PETER

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Congratulations  
Shawn Paul Evans '88

You dreamed  
You risked  
You struggled  
You perserved

You have made us proud and  
happy to have ...

"so blest a son;

A son who is the theme of  
Honour's  
tongue,

Amongst a grove the very  
straightest plant,

Who is sweet Fortune's minion  
and her pride."

Henry IV Part I

You are loved.  
Mom and Dad



To Neal Culner

From the beginning we've  
watched you accomplish  
What you set out to do.  
We are all proud of you

Mom, Dad, Jason, Abby & Ricky

## CONGRATULATIONS

Richard L. Stone

We are very proud of  
your accomplishments.

Love,  
Mom, Dad & Michelle.

Congratulations

Ex Rat  
Ex Third Classman  
Ex Second Classman

MIKE

I knew you'd make year  
3

But you will always be a

RAT, to me!

DAD '58



J. Lewis Sigmon  
III: A future general-  
al!! We didn't think  
so then, but would  
not be surprised  
now! We are very  
proud of you!

CONGRATULATIONS  
CADET TED WALLENTIN  
WE LOVE YOU  
AND ARE SO  
PROUD!  
MOM AND DAD  
WENDY, JIM  
AND HEIDI,  
NANCY, DEAN,  
ABBIE AND SARAH



Congratulations for a great job done to date, and best  
wishes for success in the future! With love from:

Mom, Dad, Andy, Shannon  
Gran, Pop, Grandmother,  
and Granddaddy.



## CADET MARK MOSS

Believing in yourself  
and trusting your  
instincts is half  
the battle. The  
other half is never  
giving up. You  
fought and won.  
Remember, nothing  
difficult is ever  
easy.

Congratulations!

We love you lots,

Mom and Dad



FROM A BOY TO A "RAT" TO A MAN. TO OUR  
NUMBER ONE SON AND BROTHER PAUL, WE  
ARE PROUD OF YOU!  
CONGRATULATIONS!

LOVE,  
DAD, MUTTI, & CLAUDIA

CLASS OF '89  
AND  
ROOM 216

JOHN — BILL — DAN — JOE

CADET DAVID F. BAKER  
CLASS OF '88

THANKS DAVE FOR  
HANGING IN.  
CONGRATULATIONS  
MOM, DAD, STEPH  
AND THE  
GRANDMAS.

BEST WISHES FOR A  
SUCESSFUL  
"FIRST" YEAR

THE ADAMETZ FAMILY

CONGRATULATIONS  
CADET JOHN P. MOORE

WE ARE ALL SO PROUD OF  
YOU!

"YOU LOOK MARRRELOUS",  
BILL

WE'RE ALL PROUD OF YOU!

MOM, DAD, SCOTT, DAVE,  
STRETCH, & STUD



LOVE, MOM, DAD, PAT,  
THERESA,  
JIM, TIMO, EILEEN, ANNIE,  
LIZ, MARY, & MIKEY  
YOU DID IT !!!  
  
GOD BLESS THE CLASS OF 1988

Colonel

Monsour

BOMB 85

CONGRATULATIONS  
WEAR THE RING WITH PRIDE

WE LOVE YOU  
MOM AND DAD

You're

Great

CONGRATULATIONS  
MICHAEL "ACE" LEENEY  
AND THE CLASS OF 1988

MOM & DAD  
LIZ, RICH, MARY, DAVE, PAT, TOM  
ANN, DAVID, ALEX, CHRIS, CHARLIE  
AND THE STUPID CAT

CONGRATULATIONS  
CADET MATTHEW MCGHEE  
A JOB WELL DONE  
WITH LOVE AND PRIDE  
MOM, DAD, MIKE & CLARK

CHRIS

CONGRATULATIONS!  
"What a lucky dog!"  
We knew you could do it!  
Love,

Lori & Amy



CONGRATULATIONS  
CADET CHRISTOPHER  
START  
YOUR DREAMS HAVE  
BECOME  
A REALITY! YOUR  
FAMILY  
IS VERY PROUD OF  
YOU.



"When we think of a time we remember moments and the  
way we were ..." for all time we love you and share  
your dreams.

Love and God Bless  
Dad — Mama  
Robin — Roxanne  
Rander, Richard, Ross

Congratulations

Cadet Chris Goerner and the class of 1988  
We are so proud of you

Love

Mom, Dad, Mutter, Teresa, Mike, Tina

Three cheers for  
**BRIAN DEMERS**  
— the graduate !!

We love you  
Mom, Dad, Michael, & Karen

CONGRATULATIONS TO  
THE  
CLASS OF 1988  
From Edward G. Bowen, M.D.

Congratulations  
Cadet Chris G. Hall

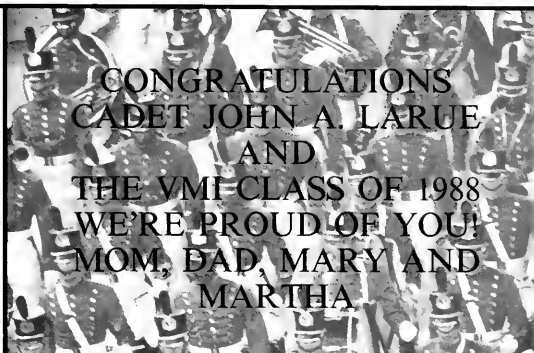
He hath shewed thee, O Man, what is good: and what doth  
the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love  
mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God.

— Micah 6:8  
your Family

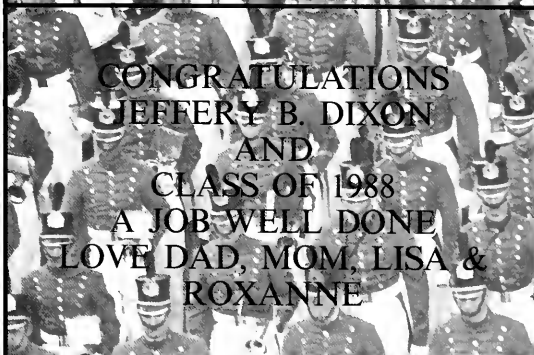




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2ND LT. ERIC D. D'ANNA  
WITH LOVE & PRIDE  
WE SALUTE YOU  
MOM — DON — STEVE  
TODD — LANA



CONGRATULATIONS  
CADET JOHN A. LARUE  
AND  
THE VMI CLASS OF 1988  
WE'RE PROUD OF YOU!  
MOM, DAD, MARY AND  
MARTHA



CONGRATULATIONS  
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AND  
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A JOB WELL DONE  
LOVE DAD, MOM, LISA &  
ROXANNE

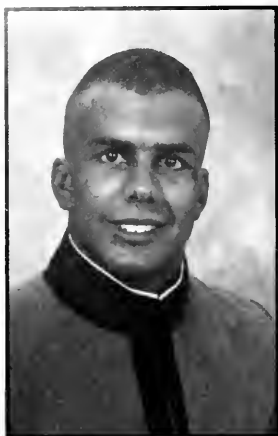
YOU'VE COME ALONG WAY  
SON!  
CONGRATULATIONS  
CADET WILLIAM DENNIS  
WONG  
AND THE CLASS OF 1988

NO FATHER COULD ASK FOR A FINER SON  
THANKS FOR SHARING YOUR "VMI EXPERIENCE"  
WITH US.  
GOD BLESS YOU.



WE'RE EXTREMELY HAPPY FOR YOU AND VERY PROUD OF YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENTS BEYOND  
DESCRIPTION

LOVE ALWAYS,  
MOM, DAD, JEAN, AND UNCLE MIKE



CONGRATULATIONS  
SAMUEL R. THORPE  
"88"



THE PRIDE THAT WE FEEL IN WHAT YOU HAVE DONE CAN  
ONLY BE KNOWN TO FAMILY, MY SON

LOVE  
MOM, DAD & FRANK



CONGRATULATIONS GUY

WE ARE  
PROUD OF YOU

LOVE

MOM, DAD, MARY  
SCOTT & GRACE

CONGRATULATIONS  
JOHN F. RYMAN

Words can't express the pride we feel upon your graduation.  
You always aim high and then reach your goal. We are so very  
proud of you and love you very much.

God bless you  
Mom and Dad

CONGRATULATIONS  
CARMINE C. INTESO,  
JR.

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GOING  
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THE TOUGH  
GETS GOING!"

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MICHAEL A. WEISS

"IN ORDER TO CLIMB THE LADDER  
OF SUCCESS  
ONE MUST FIRST GET ON  
THE LADDER"

STEP ONE ACCOMPLISHED

WITH MUCH PRIDE AND A WHOLE LOT OF LOVE

MOM, DAD & NICCI



# CONGRATULATIONS

WE KNEW YOU COULD DO IT!

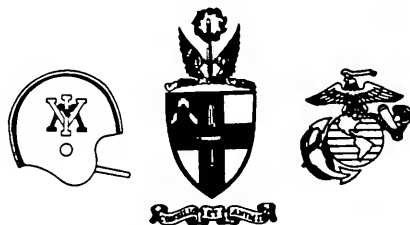
LOVE

DENISE, MICHELLE, JEANNIE, DAD & JUDE

ON YOUR GRADUATION, BILL  
WITH PRIDE IN ALL YOU'VE BEEN  
AND IN ALL YOU'VE BECOME  
WITH LOVE FOR THE VERY  
SPECIAL PERSON YOU WILL  
ALWAYS BE.

CONGRATULATIONS BILL  
WE LOVE YOU  
DAD, MOM, MERRITT, AMY

CONGRATULATION  
CADET GREGG M.  
LAVANGIE  
ANCHORS AWAY  
MOM, DAD, JEFF GAYLE,  
MOLLY



---

**CONGRATULATIONS**  
**CADET TODD JOHN FREIWALD**  
from your  
**MOM & DAD**  
(And our Thanks to V.M.I.)

---



## CONGRATULATIONS!



FOR A JOB WELL DONE,  
WE LOVE YOU AND WISH  
YOU SUCCESS AND HAPPINESS  
DAD. MOM, SEAN, BRIAN, AND FAMILY

## CONGRATULATIONS TOM REIMANN '88

*Nunquam sis ex toto otiosus, sed aut legens, aut scribens,  
aut orans, aut meditans, aut aliquid utilitatis pro communi  
laborans.*

— Thomas a Kempis

MOM, DAD, RON, TIM, CAROLY  
JOHN, MARK, AND MATT

## CONGRATULATIONS! TOM USTACH

CONGRATULATIONS  
TO OUR SON & BROTHER

PHIL RIGGLEMAN

WE'RE ALL PROUD OF YOU  
DAD & MOM & BOB & JULIA  
LES & MICHELLE AND NEWTIE

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NOW YOU KNOW THAT ALL THOSE PAGES  
YOU STUDIED SINCE YOU OPENED YOUR  
FIRST BOOK WERE WORTHWHILE.

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OF YOU

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***Congratulations  
and Best Wishes***

**John Paul Heslin**

*"I shall be telling this with a sigh  
Somewhere ages and ages hence:  
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I -  
I took the one less traveled by,  
And that has made all the difference."*

*Robert Frost,  
The Road Not Taken*

***We love you and are  
very proud of you***

***Mom and Dad  
Pilar***

***Joanie, Jim, and Joe***

JEFFERY A MARTONE

CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR MANY FINE  
ACHIEVEMENTS AND A VERY WISE DECISION

MOM AND TOMMY



CONGRATULATIONS TO SCOOBIE, GUMBY,  
OLIVE HEAD, CHRIS & THE CLASS OF;  
1988.  
TIME FOR ONE MORE CAN OF  
"BLUE-WHALE" BEFORE GRADUATION,  
OR 2 OR 3.  
LOVE MOM, DAD & HANSEL

CONGRATULATIONS  
MICHAEL SCHENSTROM  
FOR A JOB WELL DONE!  
LOVE — MOM, JIM AND  
EVA

ANYTHING WORTH DOING, IS WORTH  
DOING WELL!  
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CADET SHELTON A. DAVIS  
AND THE CLASS OF 1988  
FROM MOM AND POP

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ANDREI P. URTIEW  
AND THE CLASS OF 1988

FROM  
PROUD PARENTS PAUL AND SVETLANA  
AND SISTER NATASHA

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BOOMER  
ENJOY YOUR RING  
YOU'VE EARNED IT  
MOM, WALTER, SHANNON,  
AND PATRICK

JEFFERY A. MARTONE  
CONGRATULATIONS JEFF  
WEAR THE RING WELL  
LOVE DAD AND VICKIE

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and  
We love you very much,  
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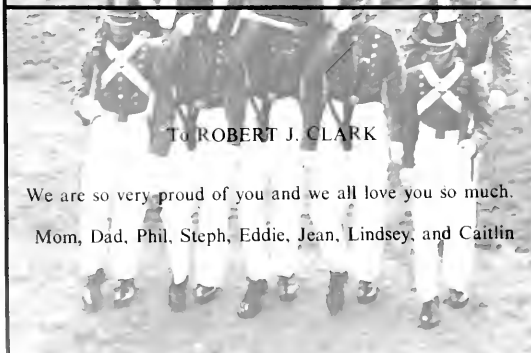
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JR '88  
WE ARE PROUD OF YOU  
LOVE  
MOM, DAD AND CRAIG

CONGRATULATIONS  
DAVID OMSTEAD

WE KNEW YOU  
COULD DO IT

MOM & DAD, JANET &  
SCOTT, NANCY & DON,  
KYLE



TO ROBERT J. CLARK

We are so very proud of you and we all love you so much.  
Mom, Dad, Phil, Steph, Eddie, Jean, Lindsey, and Caitlin

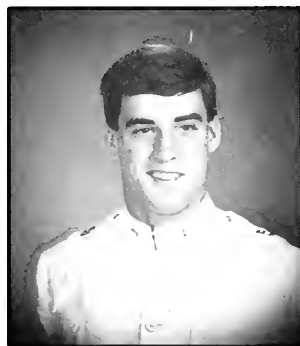


CONGRATULATIONS  
JAMES P. TUEMLER '88

"Some people strengthen the society just by being the kind of  
people they are." — John W. Gardner

We love you  
Mom, Dad, and Craig

Congratulations and Love  
to our Son  
Brother & Grandson



Joseph A. Swider '88

Mom, Dad, & Jennifer

Grandmother &  
Grandfather  
Swider

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I am very proud of you and your accomplishments; you are the  
best of the best.

I love you  
Dad

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PROUD —

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JEFF, CHRIS AND TEENA

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CADET DAN SHRIMPTION

we are proud!

Love,  
Mom, Jen, Grandma, & Grandpa

CONGRATULATIONS  
S. DREW MCKONE  
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"BROTHER RATS"  
SEMPER PAR  
WE'RE ALL  
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With love from  
your family and  
friends.



Wish you happiness and success  
Love and Best Wishes  
Aunt Mary  
and  
all your family.



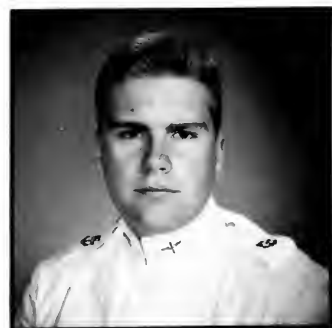
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CONGRATULATIONS  
GREGORY E.  
ROLLINS

OUR VISION WAS THAT  
YOU  
WOULD BECOME THE  
MAN THAT  
YOU ARE TODAY.  
MAINTAIN  
YOUR LOFTY  
STANDARDS AS  
YOU GO FORWARD TO  
CARRY- OUT  
YOUR PLANS.

YOU HAVE  
OUR NEVER  
ENDING  
SUPPORT AND  
LOVE.  
MOM, DAD, CHRIS AND  
SHEA





THANKS GEORGE!  
YOU ARE THE BEST  
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YEARBOOK COULD  
EVER HAVE!

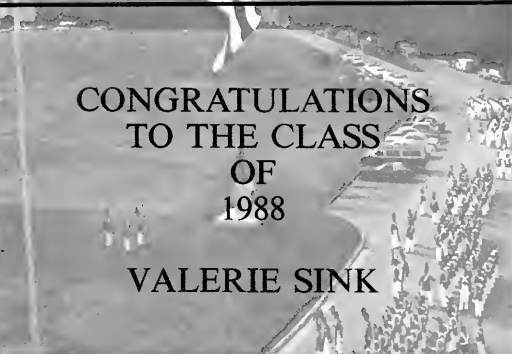


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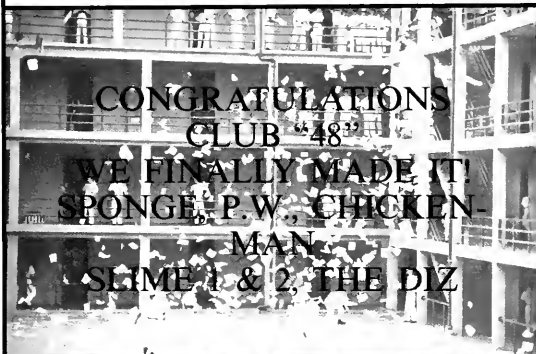
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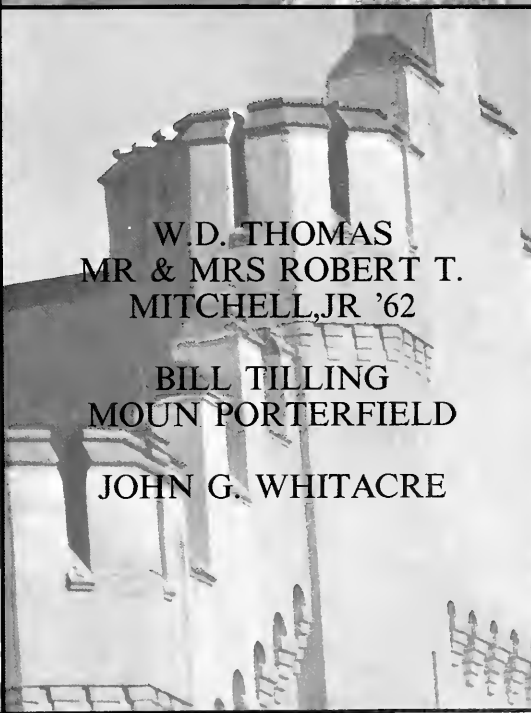
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# The Citizen Soldier

The purpose of a yearbook is to record the events of the year, both photographically and journalistically. It is meant to be a record of events that provides information about those events, so that it can bring back clear memories of events long since forgotten.

Today's approach to producing a yearbook differs greatly from that of the 1960's or 1970's. Yearbooks were totally dedicated to expressing themselves through pictures only, and this is evident from glancing through almost any VMI BOMB. Today, the emphasis is on using words and pictures together to give the reader a great deal of information about the pictures he sees. VMI, as usual, did not keep pace, however. Up through the 1986 BOMB, there is almost only pictures. Will those pictures alone remain relevant to the reader twenty years from now? What was the score of the Virginia game in 1985? You won't find it in the 1986 BOMB. Thus, the staff of the 1988 BOMB has tried to produce a more

## THE 1988 BOMB

informative account of this year at VMI.

In addition, yearbooks today must have a theme. In order to comply with this unwritten law, we came up with a theme for the book, namely "The Citizen Soldier". The Opening was used to introduce the theme and to set the groundwork for the remainder of the book. The dividers were used to tie the theme in with the individual sections in order to create a consistent flow throughout the book. The Closing section was used to give a brief overview of the theme and the book. We feel the theme was a good a one, and hope that we have made it clear without over dramatizing it.

We have also tried to maintain a professional attitude in presenting the book, however that was a difficult effort at times. The attempts at humor were not intended to offend anyone, and if they did, we apolo-

gize.

In summary, we have produced a book that meets the standards we set back in August. We accomplished the goals we set. We have produced what we believe is the most accurate account of any one year at VMI, and have done our best to do it professionally. A tremendous effort was made to ensure high quality photography, and we succeeded. Now that the book is done, we submit it to the members of the Institute, corps, and the First Class. We have done our best, and we hope that the end result meets with your approval.

— The Staff

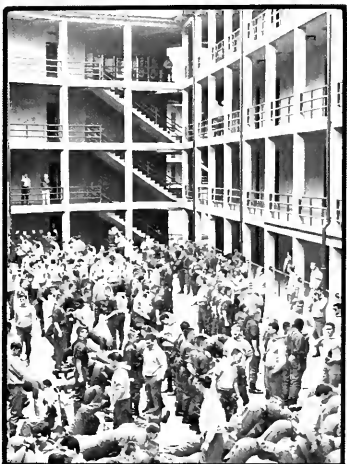
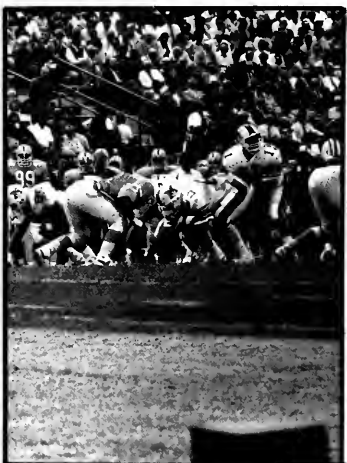
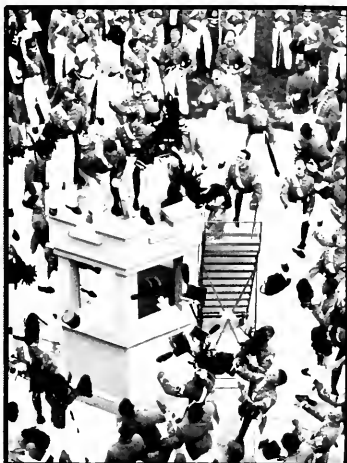


## ABOUT THE COVER

When we returned in August to begin the task of creating the 1988 BOMB we began to toss around ideas for the cover. The cover is the first part of the book to be seen, and we wanted to come up with something original. In addition, we wanted to come up with a design that would introduce our theme and subtly reflect it.

We chose the plaque on the Cincinnatus monument for the cover as Cincinnatus is portrayed as the foremost citizen-soldier, and the plaque depicts him dropping his plow for his sword.

The ribbons on the cover were chosen to give a graphic impression of the theme throughout the book, as they were used on the dividers for each section in the book. Thus, the book is tied together from cover to cover, and the theme that is introduced on the cover is the binding.



## COLOPHON

The 1988 BOMB, volume 94, was produced by the all cadet staff at the Virginia Military Institute. The VMI BOMB is solely cadet run with no assistance from any other organization. Under supervision of the Office of Cadet Affairs and the Virginia Military Institute Publications Board, all proposals and contracts for the publication of, and portrait photography in the BOMB were secured by the Editor-In-Chief and the Managing Editor. The Editor-In-Chief and the Managing Editor are solely responsible for the content of the publication.

The offices of the BOMB are located in the barracks concourse of the Virginia Military Institute. Office hours are 2:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m., and 7:30 p.m. to 11:00 p.m. during the school year. The phone number is (703) 463-9513. All correspondence should be directed to The VMI BOMB, P.O. Box 8, Virginia Military Institute, Lexington, Virginia 24450.

**PRINTING:** The 1988 BOMB was printed by Jostens Publishing Company in Clarksville, Tennessee. The press run for the BOMB was eleven hundred copies. Each of the 448 pages of the publication was printed on 80 lb. enamel paper, with either single or four-color presses. Our local sales representative was Carol Adams of Charlottesville, Virginia, and our plant agent was John Wood in Clarksville.

**TYPE:** Body copy for the BOMB is 45 Times Roman ranging from 6 point to 12 point. Subheads are 45 Times Roman ranging from 18 point to 30 point. Main headlines are 45 Times Roman ranging from 36 point to 60 point. Division pages are 45 Times Roman in 48 point. There are six main four-page dividers and one two-page divider. There are twelve eight-page four-color flats. The end-sheets are pitch black 281.

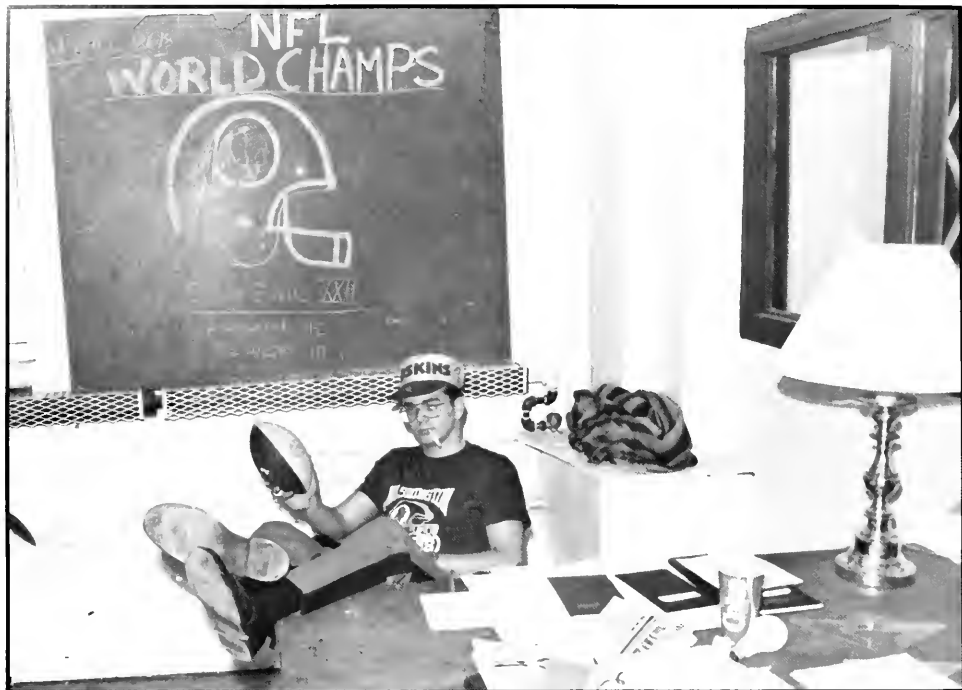
**COVER:** The cover was mounted on 160 lb. binder board. The cover was designed by the Editor-In-Chief and the Managing Editor of the 1988 BOMB. Cover artwork was created by the Outrage Editor of the 1988 BOMB. The color is black 535 and the grain is Mission. There is a metalaid plate and the cover is blind embossed and debossed, with the die cut by Jostens. There is a hot foil stamp on the spine and the cover.

**STUDIO PHOTOGRAPHY:** Individual cadet portraits found in the Corps section, pages 82-115, and the Classes section, pages 116-303, were taken by Yearbook Associates of Millers Falls, Massachusetts. Individual sittings were conducted during the months September and October, 1987, by Roger Pettengil. Our company representative was George Rosa III.

**OPERATING BUDGET:** The 1988 VMI BOMB was produced on a total operating budget of \$50,000.00, which included a total printing bill of \$33,000.00. Individual copies of the BOMB sold for \$25.00 and 100 complementary copies were distributed among the President of the United States, the Governor of the Commonwealth of Virginia, the Cadet Chain-of-Command, the VMI Publications Board and the VMI Public Information Office. The Bomb staff is solely responsible for the funding and distribution of the publication.

No portion of this publication may be reproduced without the consent of the Editor of the BOMB and the VMI Publications Board.





Over the years which I have worked on the BOMB, I developed a clear picture of what I thought a yearbook should be like. A yearbook should portray the events of the year in pictures and in words, and it should serve as a catalyst to bring back memories of every person who reads it, be it one, five, ten, or twenty years from the date of its publication.

Last year, Ken Devero and I realized that we were on much the same wavelength with regards to yearbook production. The result was the 1987 BOMB, the first step in bringing the VMI annual up to a professional level. This year's edition of the BOMB is a continuation of those efforts. It is, without a doubt, the best annual ever published at VMI. The '88 BOMB owes a great deal to its predecessor, and more specifically, Ken Devero. Thanks, Ken.

When I took the job of Managing Editor, I had little layout experience. Thus, my experience on which to draw from was limited, but yet I still knew full well what I wanted to do with this book. I wanted to make it professional, and I wanted to more fully record life at VMI so as the book would serve its purpose. We have accomplished those goals, and I hope that the Institute, the corps, and the class of 1988 will appreciate our efforts, if not today, then later on down the road when they look at this book.

I owe many thanks to many people, but most of all to the staff. Sponge, you made life easier down here and got us some good deals from the big fellas. Thanks for the scratch on my nose, hope you won't forget the black eye I gave you. We'll have to do it again for the hell of it, but if you bite me again I will have to kill you.

Thanks also goes to Chris, the best Photo Editor I could ask for. Thanks for getting the job done and for the extra help. Frank, you did a hell of a job on the First Class, thanks for being there and for the many late nights you put in. To my roommates — thanks for putting up with the late nights and the bad moods, and for all your help. We couldn't have done without ya. Bwana, I appreciate the extra effort and support. Bob — you are gonna need help. Good Luck. To all the staff — I greatly appreciate each of your contributions to the completion of this book. Slug, you made it bearable. You help me a million (meow!). Hang in there, you can do it.

Finally, I want to thank the two gentlemen down in the Sports Information Office, Mike Strickler and Wade Branner, who are pictured here in a "friendly lunchtime pickup game" (nice dunk, Mike). Their help was essential to Spaz and I being able to put together an accurate and detailed account of VMI athletics. Without their help in obtaining press passes and information, it would have been impossi-

ble. Thanks for all your help and cooperation.

It's hard to believe, but it has been a great year. The Redskins are Super Bowl Champions and we have completed the 1988 BOMB. I must be dreaming.

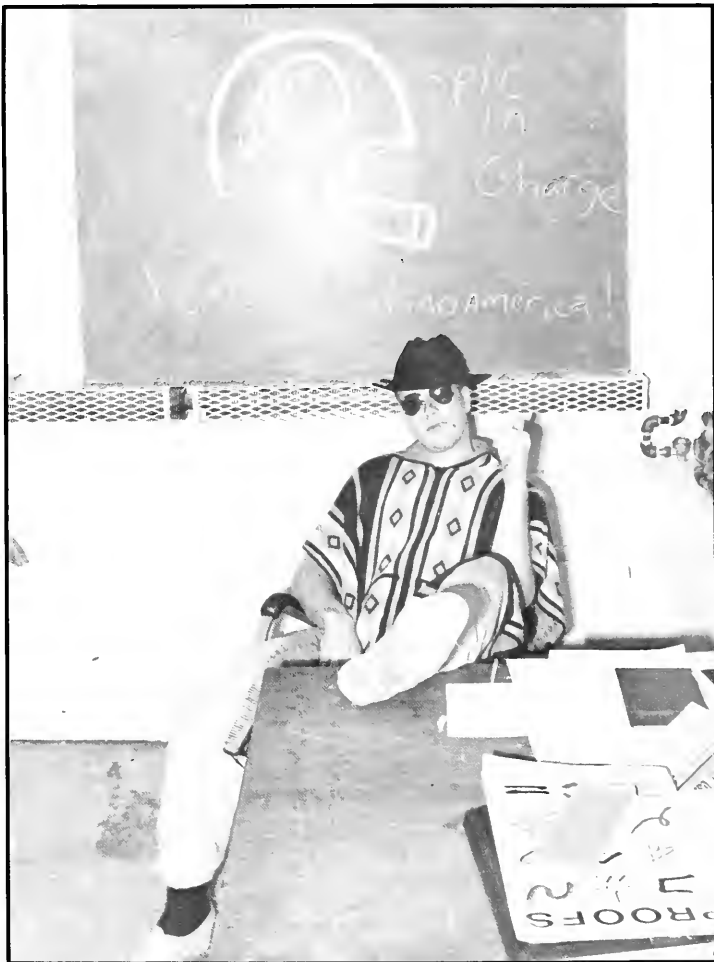


Living in the Bowels of Barracks has proved to be a pasttime for me. I have spent more of my first class year in the Bomb Room than in my room in barracks. I have slept there, eaten there, drank there, watched movies there and done everything else a cadet enjoys there. I sometimes even found time to do work there. The Bomb Room has become a home away from home for me as well as to much of the 1988 Bomb Staff.

I hope the contents of this book are satisfactory to all its readers. We tried to be as objective as possible in the selection of pictures. The policy we set was to put in as many pictures of first classmen as possible. The reasoning behind this is that this Bomb belongs to the class of 1988 and all the underclasses will have their chance in the years to come. I also hope that nobody gets offended with the contents of the Bomb. We tried to use a sense of humor in the production of this book. If anyone feels offended with the contents, please take heed that this is a college yearbook and others will find it humorous.

I accept full responsibility for any mistakes that might be in this book. If your name is spelled wrong or if you are not named where you should be, please understand that we had six months to put together a 448 page book. The task has not been easy and it is impossible to correct every mistake.

The Job of the Editor in Chief is probably the least glorious of all jobs on a yearbook. The EIC makes a lot of decisions and tries to assure that the production of the yearbook goes smoothly. The EIC is virtually helpless without a good staff. Luckily enough the 1988 Bomb Staff was a group of hard working cadets that really wanted to produce a good yearbook. Poncho, the Managing Editor of the 1988 Bomb, kept the staff straight and was often forced to keep me straight. I hope to run into you later in life and beat the living daylight out of you. Dizzy, the Business Manager of the 1988 Bomb, was a financial whizz kid. He managed to pay for this book ... I hope! OOF was a good Photo Editor even though he had some difficulty in keeping his pictures in focus. When it became crunch time he volunteered to do the sections that nobody else wanted to do. Chad Taylor spent a brief period of time working on the staff. His sense of humor redirected the flow of the Bomb. Sorry you had to leave but we know where your heart was. Frank Mussara was my First Class Editor and did his job very well. I hope you know what your section is going to look like ... I don't. Thanks for giving me P.T. details for doing something I had to do anyways. Finally I would like to wish Bob Bradford luck with the 1989 Bomb. I hope you have a blast while making your yearbook.



I spent a good deal of time working with the administration this year. I became very acquainted with both the Commandants office and the Deputy Commandants office. The Commandant usually welcomed me into his office but sometimes I was not so welcome. Col. Harbach was a real ally to the Bomb. Without his help this yearbook would not be nearly as good as it is. Thanks to him I marched in Zero parades my first class year. Captain Wilcocks taught me various lessons on leadership. I take the lessons very gracefully. Thanks for helping me mature. Col. Jones was the main reason I returned second semester to complete this book. I appreciate your support for the Bomb. Finally, I would like to thank Judy for always having a smiling face when I would go to the Commandants office. She was always understanding and would help me relax when I would be furi-

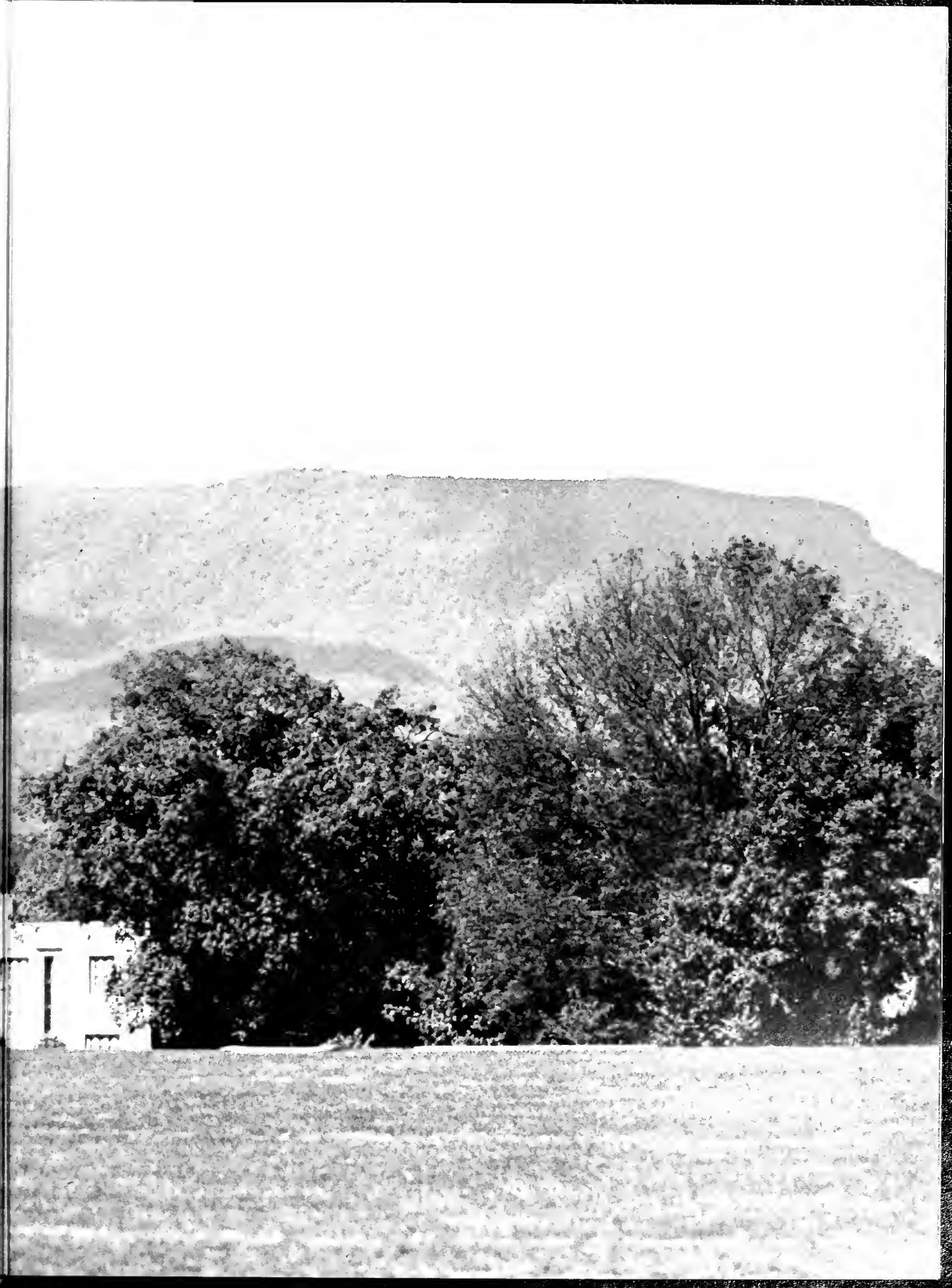
ous with Smith Hall. Thanks for all your help.

Bueno decidi terminar mi ultima pagina en mi idioma de esponjas. Gracias a todos por su ayuda. Espero que a todos mis Hermanos Ratones les gustan este libro. Un dia nos reuniremos y veremos lo que todos han hecho con su vida. Yo no estare marchando en el desfile de graduacion porque hice la decision de hacer este libro. Yo espero que la decision fue buena.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Founded in 1839, at the site of the former Lexington arsenal, the Virginia Military Institute has provided this nation with many great leaders. Located in the Shenandoah Valley under the shadow of majestic House Mountain, VMI still continues to produce great leaders in both the military and the civilian sector. For nearly 150 years this Institution has become a hallmark throughout the free world in promoting the ideals of the citizen-soldier. The wide range of activities allow cadets to develop leadership through academics, military duty and physical training.

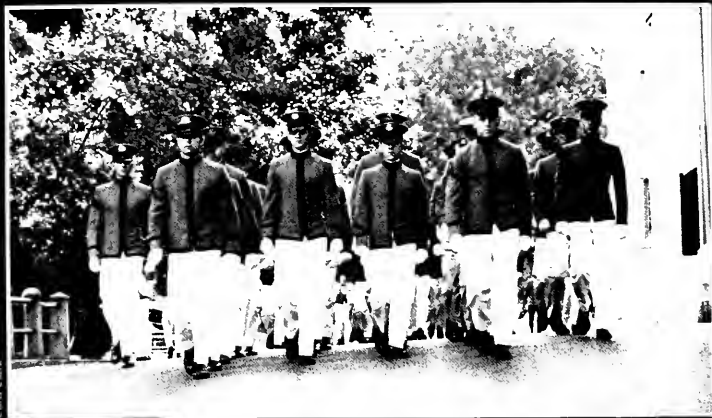




The VMI experience is much different than any other college or university in America. However, the VMI experience is different for each individual cadet as well. There are many activities to keep an individual occupied for most of the time spent here at VMI. Each cadet selects one or several activities to participate in. These activities range from sports to the various organizations that provide a wide range of activities that only enhance ones character. The VMI experience incorporates a unique military system that molds each cadet and instills a sense of duty and self discipline. The academic portion of this experience is a rigorous and demanding one. The regimen of studying places many demands upon a cadet.

The cadet experience is a unique one that molds an immature kid into a VMI man ready to accept the challenge of leadership. This nation needs leaders, and VMI has been and always will be ready to produce those leaders in time of peace and war.

Chris Clark



Scott McElmeyer

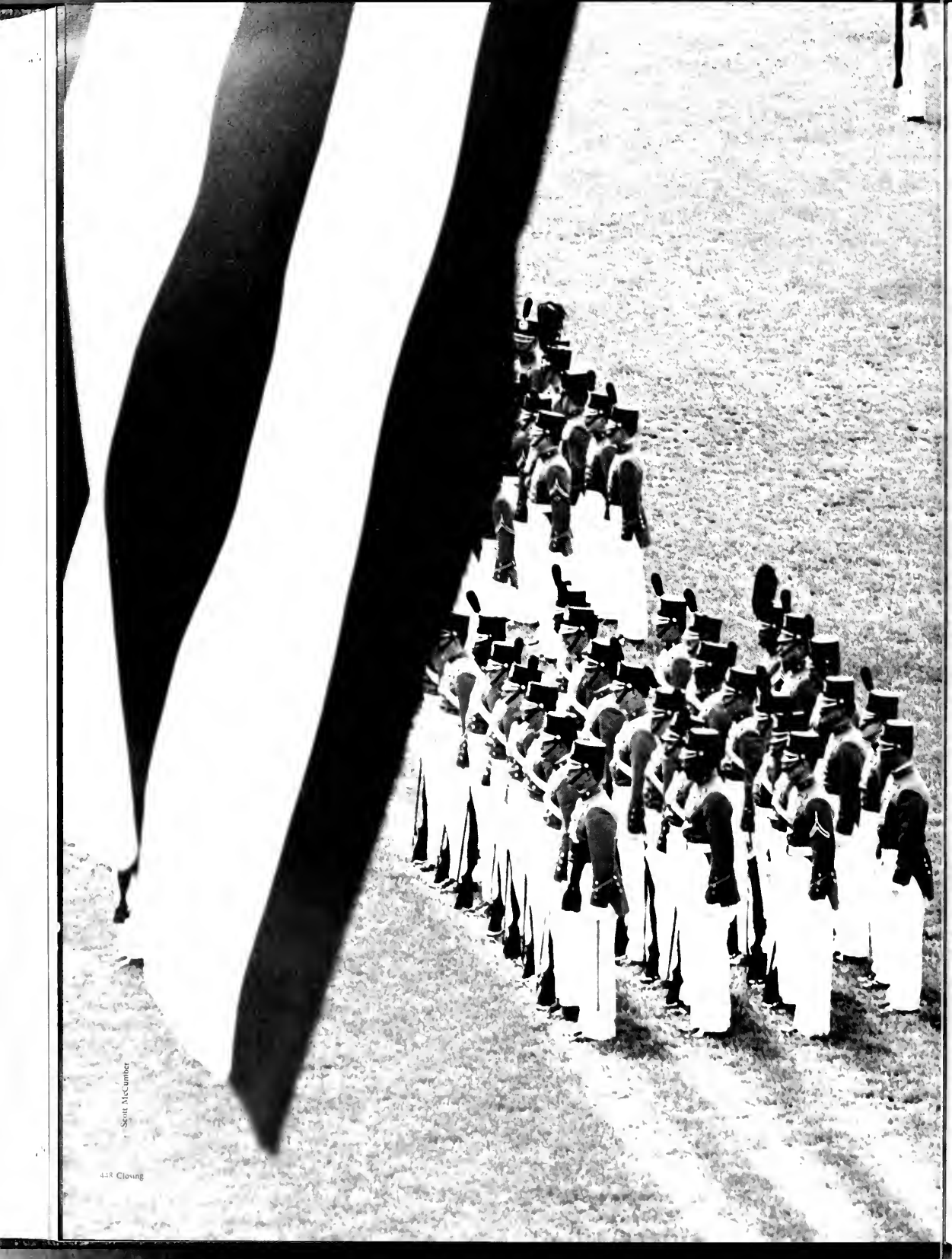


Scott H. McCumber



Scott H. McCumber





Scott McCumber









